

# Wiz Khalifa, What Would I Do

(Beat that motherfucker up, Quad)

Uh, ooh, what would I do if a nigga didn't have you  
Don't know what I'd do if a nigga didn't have you  
Help me calculate my moves  
Girl, I love when you come through  
What would I do if a nigga didn't have you?  
Don't know what I'd do if a nigga didn't have you  
Hush and let me make my rules  
Don't know what I'd do

Plus you get high too, dress good, you look fly too  
You about 5'2", but you like to get quite loose  
Brought some friends and they just like you  
Jump up in my Coupe and we can go straight to the west  
You with us, you don't hang with the rest  
Let 'em take one puff of the kush, they get strangled to death  
What that mean, girl? You came with the best

Uh, ooh, what would I do if a nigga didn't have you  
Don't know what I'd do if a nigga didn't have you  
Help me calculate my moves  
Girl, I love when you come through  
What would I do if a nigga didn't have you?  
Don't know what I'd do if a nigga didn't have you  
Hush and let me make my rules  
Don't know what I'd do

Fuck a pre-roll, I send a whole pound through  
Wherever we go make sure they know 'bout you  
My business you hardly ever speak on  
You like to take my [?] and get your freak on  
It's been a week long and you ain't heard from me I know, I know  
Don't gotta worry, if it's mine then you got it for sure, for sure

Uh, ooh, what would I do if a nigga didn't have you  
Don't know what I'd do if a nigga didn't have you  
Help me calculate my moves  
Girl, I love when you come through  
What would I do if a nigga didn't have you?  
Don't know what I'd do if a nigga didn't have you  
Hush and let me make my rules  
Don't know what I'd do