

# Wiz Khalifa, 2 Stoned For TV

Ridin' in a Hurricane  
I'm just sippin' on McQueen  
My crib, she ain't gon' never leave  
The Taylors, that's the winning team  
(Dreamer, wake up)  
(Sledgren)

Fresh dressed, I'm high but intellectual  
Shorty textin' me sexual shit  
I'm wondering how I make my next move  
My best move, so I apply pressure  
Residue from a pound on my dresser  
Receipts from her heels 'cause I dress her  
Don't ask me if I keep it real, ask me if I keep the shit after the tag peel  
Wi-Fi code phone, baggin' still  
You don't even need that 'cause after I break ya back  
Only thing you worried 'bout's what I'm playing next  
You impressed by my movie selection  
Hit the gym in the morning, I want hella breakfast  
Say you got a real nigga on your checklist  
Rep' the Gang, you could see it on my necklace  
Know I got a pound of a weed if I'm on the plane  
Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything

And when I call, you come through  
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too  
And when I call, you come through  
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too  
Keep the E in it, Chevys on switches  
Smoke weed in it (Da-da-da, da-da-da)

Uh, I just bought this car to pull up on y'all  
Smokin' under the stars in midday, all log  
Came up with another way to plug my double R  
High fly boys, niggas never fallin' off  
I pulled up, I parked  
I hop out and walk to the crib, spark me, I laugh a little bit  
Then the riddles got solved, oh yeah, I'm him  
Just like you heard, you tryna come and get done like I done yo' girl  
Keep you 'mersed in this player ass world I built  
Smoked some of the best strains known to exist  
Yeah bitch, this it  
Really in the mix, don't slip, don't fuck up  
And we might all get rich  
Put your friends on the lick if you trust them hoes  
Bring 'em wit' you on a mission, give 'em some of your dough  
But not mines though

And when I call, you come through  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, da-da-da, da-da-da)  
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too  
(Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da)  
And when I call, you come through  
(La-da-da, la-da-da, la-da-da)  
And when I roll one up, take a hit and get stoned too  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(And when ya bitch gettin' home, I'll be just gettin' home too)  
Gang life, Gang life  
(And if she wanna act grown, then I wanna act grown too)  
Gang life, Gang life  
(I'm down to see like anything)  
Gang life, Gang life  
(Got a couple bitches sippin' on McQueen)  
Gang life

(Come back to my crib, she ain't gon' never leave)

Gang life

(Wizzle got wings, Wizzle got everything)

(Everything, everything, everything, everything)