

# Wiz Khalifa, Bankroll

Blowin' on this ray, spitting game to these hoes  
Money ain't a thing 'cause I got paper to blow  
I'm heavy in the game it ain't a thing to a pro  
Baby I'm a star and you already know, that I'm getting bankroll

(Yeah) See me I was cheifin' on my reefer getting blowed  
In my home alone that's when Sledgren hit my phone  
He said Wizzle what you doing  
I said we should hit the club  
I could swing through and grab Motor, cuh you just hit Lonnie up  
Then I jumped in the shower, took me 'bout an hour  
Smoked a blunt of ray and put on my star power  
All black Chuck Tays, some Armani frames  
15 carats in my chain bitch I'm heavy in the game  
In my truck I'm switching lanes, feel that beat off in my trunk  
I'm smokin' Mary Wayne  
I speed off to the hood and we gone roll about 10 blunts 'fore I'm ready  
I'm spending all this cash up tonight, if you let me

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I tap my horn once, I tap again  
This nigga must not hear me, I 'ooowop' he let me in  
I meet up with my men's, then dip out to the spot  
The whole Khalifa gang, 10 cars deep off in the lot  
You be off in the front, we creepin' through the back  
And we gon' blow some stacks, them hoes ain't know how to act  
No I.D. I'm underage but far from underpaid  
I'm fresh to death, stay fly until I'm sleep off in a grave  
You got them hoes you fuck with groupies that I used to know  
Say you gettin' money man, now money's what I choose to blow  
Finna pop some bottles, scream I'm through  
Came to shut the club down  
So make some room, I'm

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Now we in the club, hear the DJ scream my name  
He shout out Heavy Hustle 'cause the DJ know my gang  
I'm standin' on the couch in V.I.P. I swing my chain  
The DJ play my song, I throw my cheese and go insane  
And I got what they need, they come and shake it for a boss  
These hoes just out here choosin' homie take it as a lost  
Sweat comin' out my pores this Patron got me heated  
Security know what it is with me, I'm gettin' weeded  
The hoes say I'm conceited. Niggas say I'm a fool  
My chain is fuckin' freezey, this shit is kinda cool  
And I'm the kind of dude to walk behind your boo, tell her fuck ya man, I'm the man what you tryna

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