

# Wiz Khalifa, Black And Yellow (G-Mix)

Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow  
Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow

G-mix!

Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Everything I do, I do it big  
Yeah, uh huh, screaming, "That's nothing!"  
When I pulled off the lot, that's stunting  
Repping my town when you see me you know everything  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow  
I put it down from the whip to my diamonds, I'm in  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow

G-mix, come on  
Big Snoop Dogg and Wiz Khalifa  
See on the West Coast I'm the big chief-a  
The Grim Reaper  
Maybe that, bring me back, yellow 'lacs  
Steeler logo in the back

We banging out, that Taylor Gang  
Dub to your face baby 'til you say my name  
Don't get your clique served  
So much black and yellow  
You would think I was from Pittsburgh  
In turn, get your'n

Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Everything I do, I do it big  
Yeah, uh huh, screaming, "That's nothing!"  
When I pulled off the lot, that's stunting  
Repping my town when you see me you know everything  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow  
I put it down from the whip to my diamonds  
I'm in black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow

I'm a bumble-bee lit up like a Christmas tree  
Let go  
Drinking Hennessy Black, I'm from Tennessee  
Let go  
Juicy J make the way on my own two  
Let go  
Quarter mill for the Phantom, bitch I own you  
Who mind?

And they go for every chick that I'm fucking with  
Black and yellow bitches all around me, yeah I dig  
In their purse, gotta get that reimburse  
On the bills and that purple pint of syrup

And I stay Louis'd down to the socks  
Rings and watch, weed and Glock  
Beans to pop  
My pants swole with them rubber band knots  
I'm getting old but them rubber bands not nigga

Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Everything I do, I do it big  
Yeah, uh huh, screaming, "That's nothing!"  
When I pulled off the lot, that's stunting  
Repping my town when you see me you know everything

Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow  
I put it down from the whip to my diamonds, I'm in  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow

You can catch me in my Lamborghini  
Black and yellow, black and yellow  
I can rock it on the beat or a cappella, a cappella  
Sideways in the turning lane (turning lane yeah)  
Fire flame I be burning man (burning man yeah)  
Teddy Pain about to hurt the game (game)  
Took a break for a while I've been learning things (boom)

I learned how to tell a nigga "Fuck you then"  
Black and yellow, black and yellow  
All I do is fucking win (win)  
I told you (told you) and now I'm on  
You thought it was over (over)  
You thought I was gone (gone)

I'm going in, you gon' have to let me, have to let me  
Back from the dead like I'm Makaveli, Makaveli (boom)

Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Everything I do, I do it big  
Yeah, uh huh, screaming, "That's nothing!"  
When I pulled off the lot, that's stunting  
Repping my town when you see me you know everything  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow  
I put it down from the whip to my diamonds, I'm in  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow

Black and yellow, all black and yellow  
See me now they treating me like I'm somebody special  
Smoking on that good, know it's me soon as they smell it  
You could chill I'm the one who get it not the one who sell it

I grind every day I'm balling I can't help it  
Niggas on that bullshit my pockets full of Celtics  
And them niggas hating on us get our best wishes  
In the club you ain't even on the guest list bitch

Sound like you need to get your weight up  
Go to sleep rich and count another million when I wake up  
They wondering how I do my thang  
Two words: Taylor Gang

Remix G-shit  
The champagne's poured nigga the weed's lit  
Little mama's clothes falling like the leaves in the fall  
Ain't worry about your friends so bring 'em all

Yeah, uh huh, you know what it is  
Everything I do, I do it big  
Yeah, uh huh, screaming, "That's nothing!"  
When I pulled off the lot, that's stunting  
Repping my town when you see me you know everything  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow  
I put it down from the whip to my diamonds, I'm in  
Black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow, black and yellow