

Wiz Khalifa, Chicken With The Cheese

Hey Tronny, I heard you with Wizzle
He won't answer now

Chicken with the cheese, I could give you what you need
It's hard for you to breathe with all the kush in the air
I am not a dud, I swear that I was not aware
And apparently you only want the things that cost me money
Bobby Shmurda shmoney, I be gettin' money
Cartier protect my face every time that it get sunny
RIP to Camouflage, when I think about Savannah
It's middle fingers up every time that my niggas see the camera
My bitch know Country Grammar, my buss down MC Hammer
Don't fuck with no police, I own this shit, no lease

Gotta be a classic, if I put it on the streets
Supposed to spend the night, but end up staying for weeks
Gucci bathrobe, hair wove in Versace sheets
All the niggas with me stay solid like concrete
Baby girl a freak, send pictures and then delete
Hundred million soul, we made it through the critique
Walk me through the kitchen, big plate I'm fixing to eat
Nigga talk crazy, next day he'll be missing teeth
Rolling J's over campfires
We hustle all night, sleep in the day like vampires

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I just touched down in LA, just tryna keep it player
I got all these rings on me, she treat me like a Laker
She see all this ice, yeah, I feel like Gretzky (Ice)
I'ma need that two on one, so baby bring your bestie
Nikes on my feet, can't never let these niggas check me
She pulled up with her chocolate friend, that's cool, I'm feelin' Nestlé
Look I just want the whole thing, all these diamonds on my body dance like Soul Train
I had to leave that bitch on read, I know that's cold game
I got the top, we was on tour, don't know what her name was
Can't make her famous, yuh

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