

# Wiz Khalifa, Electric Relaxation

Relax yourself girl, please settle down

Hunny say she love herself so mesmerized  
Could tell that she smoke I can see it in her eyes  
Rollin up weed that's my everyday  
My '69 droptop... got no ashtray  
I smell a lot, but baby girl I do not play  
Ayyo, my man Phife Diggy, he got something to say

I like em brown, yellow, Puerto Rican or Haitian  
Name is Phife Dawg from the Zulu Nation  
Told you in the jam that we can get down  
Now let's knock the boots like the group H-Town  
You got BBD all on your bedroom wall  
But I'm above the rim and this is how I ball  
A gritty little something on the New York street  
This is how I represent over this here beat  
Talking 'bout you

Yo, I smoked you out  
I let you with the bong, and blow the whole thing out  
She like me cause my... from another state  
Pull the kush by the pound girl it wasn't a 8th

Relax yourself girl, please settle down

Stretch out your legs, and get comfortable  
Roll the Mary Jane, smell it through the wall  
Careful how you smoke, it's very strong  
Stronger than, stronger than cologne  
Take you on the club and you buy me drinks  
Now I wanna pound of kush that really stinks  
Keep some marijuana and I'll be your boy

Original rude boy, never am I coy  
You can be a shorty in my I'll convoy  
Not to come across as a thug or a hood  
But hon, you got the goods, like Madelyne Woods  
By the way, my name's Malik  
The Five-Foot Freak  
Let's say we get together by the end of the week  
She simply said. No, labelled me a ho  
I said, how you figure? My friends told me so  
I hate when silly groupies wanna run they yap  
Word to God, hon, I don't get down like that

I'll have you weak in the knees that you could hardly speak  
Or we could roll a puff of L and I can F you to sleep  
Do our own thing you'll be keeping it unique  
When I get dope into your crib then we officially meet

If my mom don't approve, then I'll just elope  
Let me save the little man from inside the boat  
Let me hit it from the back, girl I won't catch a hernia  
Bust off on your couch, now you got Seaman's Furniture

Chevy Woods, Jerm, and Ricky P  
And my big man Breeze  
They know Khalifa man is really soul on ice  
The character is of men, not a computer lie  
Shorty let me tell you about my only vice  
It has to do with lots of chronic and it ain't nothing nice

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Light one out for Phife Dawg