

# Wiz Khalifa, Familiar

I'm in the air  
All I want is the money  
And I see it so clear  
Weed in my grinder  
Mind on a million  
Taylor gang in the planes  
You know it over the building  
They ask me how fly  
I'm gonna tell you  
You recognize the G  
I should be lookin familiar

Party and chillin'  
And fast living  
How I'm supposed to... now the choices giving  
I chose to leave the club with a couple of hoes  
Who love to smoke trees rolling the easy wider papers  
Maintain a low speed  
How shell I proceed?  
Come from a city where niggers ain't got a life  
But got a lot  
So I be low key  
Money hoes clothes is all a nigga knows  
Don't bring a nug I blow it by the O  
I hit the road cause shit is exactly how it seems  
I had to sleep and now me  
I've been living on my dream  
Marijuana... my surround my  
My camera catch the scene  
Fresh above the plain  
Think another paper  
Shorty wanna ride with me  
As bad as I wanna take her  
Put you on... bitch  
Taken pics with the planes  
And send them to their friends  
We demand on a million

I'm in the air  
All I want is the money  
And I see it so clear  
Weed in my grinder  
Mind on a million  
Taylor gang in the planes  
You know it over the building  
They ask me how fly  
I'm gonna tell you  
You recognize the G  
I should be lookin familiar