

# Wiz Khalifa, Hollywood Hoes

I'm living life fast  
Some tell me slow down but I continue speeding  
The New York nights, Miami beaches, and Hollywood hoes  
I'm fresh out the air so you won't see me there  
Unless I'm weeded  
That's all I know  
Oh, oh, oh  
I'm living life fast  
Some tell me slow down but I continue speeding  
The New York nights, Miami beaches, and Hollywood hoes  
I'm fresh out the air so you won't see me there  
Unless I'm weeded  
That's all I know  
Oh, oh, oh

I work hard, niggas hardly work  
Smoke good Swishers, y'all hit dirt  
Talk bad 'bout that Taylor Gang swag  
Now we hit the club in a small T-shirt  
Hoping that somebody will notice him  
I'm chavo chasing, that money keep rolling in  
I step on stage and they say he's going in  
Four hoes tryna leave with me and the motorman  
I'm blunt roasting  
On a cloud just coasting  
Shift once, and I'm speeding  
On my way, outer space  
A couple niggas in this race  
But it's one that I'm leading  
Hoes see me, think they're dreaming  
I'm a star  
Drive a space ship sweetie, not a car  
Come on dog, we ain't gotta wait for the weekend  
I'll hit the West Coast and be back for the weekend  
Swag

I'm living life fast  
Some tell me slow down but I continue speeding  
The New York nights, Miami beaches, and Hollywood hoes  
I'm fresh out the air so you won't see me there  
Unless I'm weeded  
That's all I know  
Oh, oh, oh  
I'm living life fast  
Some tell me slow down but I continue speeding  
The New York nights, Miami beaches, and Hollywood hoes  
I'm fresh out the air so you won't see me there  
Unless I'm weeded  
That's all I know  
Oh, oh, oh