Wiz Khalifa, Knock U Down

Pop champagne, roll some weed up We in a slow game, I brung the speed up High-octane, hella' inked up Bird or plane, you prolly seen us Made a little change, but it's all good Never throw it in your face, I'm from a small hood Best dressed like a star should Beat on so I could hardly see y'all We are, some Taylor Gang fucking bosses And I live every day, not caring what the cost is Pop more bands, cop more clothes Drive fast cars, fuck bad hoes I fly in circles, you non-workers in dirt last Reading tweets and falling asleep in first class Might have heard my song, but lot of y'all ain't know the kid So I took over the net like Hova did And set my goals where the solar is Now my swag on Polar Bear And you here, so pretend your man don't even exist And get your lips wet like a lisp I'm dressed like a pimp, some dislike from them But I'm a big fish, you just tiger shrimp Flirted with fame, but at night I dream of success If you sleepin' on me, then you gettin' good rest Yes, cause when niggas' ask; Who hot? If it ain't Drizzy, then they talkin' 'bout me