

Wiz Khalifa, Life Size

Big freak, big freak, yeah, all week
Stack up long money or they don't speak
Balmain, Balenciaga, or the Gucci
Smoke weed, do shrooms, but she don't drink
I ain't gon' lie, came through with my homie
No lie, car blocked off the whole street
Don't speak with fuck nigga, nigga, don't speak
Real nigga, nigga, real nigga what I'm gon' be

Ooh, come on, yeah, I can keep a secret
If you give it to me, baby, I can keep a secret
Keep it on the low, yeah, I can keep a secret
If you got a nigga, baby, I can keep a secret
Decent, hatin' on me, but they reaching
Got your bitch in my missed calls, in my recents
Recent, delete the message, I don't re-send
She been cheating on you, I'm the reason

Lady in the streets, but a freak in the sheets
Got a nigga who got money, but you really don't need him
I'ma break you off, you can call me when you need it
Only marijuana, you can call me if you need it
Kush smell distinctive, uh, that's Khalifa
All the bitches on me, they be on me all season
Hit me for a song, you can call me for a feature
Hit it from the back and record it, I won't leak it

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Yo, it's your boy Wiz Khalifa, man, we still here
I'm still rockin' with my homie Quad
Shoutout to Aaron for staying up super duper late and recording all of this
You know, shoutout to everybody who's here right now, keeping the vibes going and amazing, um
You know, some ass being thrown, I'm not gon' lie
But that's how you make a, a good project like this
See Ya