

# Wiz Khalifa, Refresh (with Ty Dolla Sign)

Early night jumping out the Porsche  
Joyrich hoodie and sweats, smoking as good as it gets  
Life of the party, know I get it started  
I take a shot you take a shot, I roll a joint you roll a joint  
Let's turn this spot into a after-party  
Ain't heard about me you should ask somebody  
We play the music off our iPhones  
Gon' light that weed up, nobody home and plus were growing  
Young nigga with gin in this red cup  
Turning up cause we don't give a fuck and only ones that gets us is us  
Toking 'till I'm glaze, rolling smoking blaze  
Rock expensive J's, glad I brought my shades  
Got a bottle somebody gave me, and another one I saved that I bought on the way

Now that's faded, pour a shot cause' we made it  
Two shots if you're feeling good, middle finger if you hate it  
Got fly as I wanted to  
Got high as I wanted to  
Couldn't lie if I wanted to  
Couldn't drive if I wanted to

I got two shots another one poured  
'Bout to roll a joint and it's going down  
I got Bombay in the bottom of my cup  
Faded but I got enough to go around  
I got shoes on you can't find em in the store  
Pound of weed you can smell it by the door  
Palm trees you can have this all season  
I'm balling and the niggas running with me  
Is ready for whatever  
Is ready for whatever  
Is ready for whatever  
Is ready for whatever