

Wiz Khalifa, Smokin' Section

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Yeah

Uh, ayo, I never had common sense
But I had enough sense to calm my ass down and make my dollars stretch
I'm like basketball to net how I make it all connect
Move strong so the funds I collect come correct when the boss nigga check ya
If you don't come from the set, I don't respect ya
Better yet, jump on a jet and give them checks up
I never give nothin' less than my best
You can tell by the way that I'm dressed
Grey bottom and my dreads always fresh
Smoke so much, I swear that I'm blessed
Know so much, I swear I'm a genius
And I'm K-Oing niggas, we ain't callin' it even
Spent too much time online, I'm with your broad for the evening
She a big ol' freak, I pull it out and she eat it

You might think I got time to kill 'cause I'm so real
Lot of niggas I could've checked this year, but I'ma chill
I ain't gotta tell that they fake, in time, it will
When it come to being certified, I'm signed and sealed
Signed a deal since I was 16, I been gettin' cream
A young nigga smokin' weed like it's nicotine
Made my own scene
If that's your girl, then why she kick it with the whole team?
Smoke the whole thing
Eyes hella low, never tried, then you'll never know
Young Khalifa flows so incredible
Off of six joints and a edible
I don't write it down, it ain't legible
Professional from the head to toe
Big vegetables, we ain't smokin' no oregano
Never pedal slow, we just catch and go
And when I'm finished with this shit, it's gon' be set in stone
A real king, before I'm done, I'll have to get a throne
Better know as the nigga killin' every fuckin' verse
And puttin' rappers in a hearse
And when you do it like me, niggas see your blessings as a curse
But, shit, I could be doing worse

Fuck y'all