

# Wiz Khalifa, Use Your Manners

It's only weed  
Ha-ha-ha  
Female  
Ha-ha-ha  
Don't be rude  
Use your manners

Joints get lit  
Hate on me, what's the point of it?  
These niggas I'm disappointed in  
Can't hang with me like an ornament  
If she bring a friend, she joining in  
My gang official, we born to win  
I'm rollin' weed and pourin' gin, woo!  
'Nother plane, I board again  
I revived, feel born again  
I'm in the sky, I'm soaring in  
Got a few vibes, bring 'em foreigners in  
Valet be gettin' the door for him  
She get them ones off the floor for them  
Makin' these lil' niggas forfeit  
If I ain't rappin', that mean I'm tourin'  
Show up, I'm very important  
They be like "It is Khalifa?", of course it is  
Grindin', you don't have to force the kid  
Marry the game, won't divorce the bitch  
Makin' the money, you never make me  
On top of game, you could never play me  
I was at class, sitting next to JAY-Z  
Smoking a joint with Nas and Swizz Beatz  
Took off the Celine's, A1's on my feet  
I'm rollin' a J, my night is complete

Hello, morning, you look good, good to me  
Kissing the sky, I can feel it move me  
But on my own I would share this morning  
Kiss the sunrise with my eyes, so give it ya

Damn  
I'm really realizing that I'm the man  
That if I really wanna do it, I can  
I'm smoking that gas, I share with my fam  
My foot on the gas, I stick to the plan  
You don't know me personal, please don't call me Cam  
And if you do, then some weed should be in your hand  
I turn to the boss, got tired of the middle-man  
I smoke when I want, roll up even in Japan  
You hear me talk it, I live it  
It's all 100, I don't got a gimmick  
Pullin' my card and I don't got no limit  
Rollin' the chronic up I'm like a chemist  
Way that I ball, I might end up in Guinness  
I know they probably think I'm a magician  
Walk in and leave out with all of the bitches  
I'm at the top, I don't see competition  
If she with me, when I talk, she gon' listen  
Run to the money, do not give it distance  
Gettin' some millions, I got them intentions  
And know I came from the bottom, my name at the top and I don't even ask for permission  
And they all line up and ask for pictures  
Hard to imagine this life that I'm living

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Morning sunrise (Morning)

Morning sunrise (I said it's a beautiful morning)