Wiz Khalifa, WTF

If I brought it out the crib that mean I'm spending everything What we doing, getting money How we do it, every day Order case, tell the bartender we need thirty more Nig if you ain't spending money what the fuck you in here for In here for, what the fuck you in here for Nig if you ain't spending money what the fuck you in here for In here for, what the fuck you in here for Bitch if you ain't trynna fuck then what the fuck you in here for

You know me no I don't talk my nig I be about it Can't even count it, need an accountant I'm rich so now my bitch is bad I need a stallion Ain't trickin', I just treat her like she need allowance Smoke the whole pound, man we gone need an island Keep my toys in the garage so bitches think I'm childish Oh, I got money you could keep your talent You ain't even getting money you just be around it Engine screaming when I run it Waking neighbors when I'm coming Here'em talking but they don't want it, them niggas frontin' Smoking loud they shit you smoke ain't sayin' nothing Them niggas talking shit but they ain't sayin' nothing

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Diamonds all up in my chain, it's like an avalanche Nigga tryna race my car, man he don't stand a chance Everything is all on us, that mean you gotta know Bitch if you ain't tryna fuck, that mean you gotta go Drinking liquor smoking weed, and ballin' everyday Making money fuckin hoes, I'm repping Taylor Gang That nigga, they telling me I'm that nigga Like the room's full of white folks, I'm that nigga If you ain't talking money I can't even rap with you Major cake but niggas hate because my stacks bigger Raw papers, long ones Fucking with them Taylors boy you got the wrong one

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