Wiz Khalifa, Banger

Nigga all I smoke is papers
All I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin'
I'm a motherfuckin'

All I smoke is papers, all I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor, I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor
All I smoke is papers, all I smoke is papers
I'm a motherfuckin' Taylor, throwin' up the gang like a banger

All I know is smoke when I'm in a ride
All I know is count while I'm getting high
All I know is Flex while I'm in the club
All I know is show them hoes no love
All I know is buy a hundred bottles pour 'em
All I know is old school or foreign
All I know is make sure they know your name
All I know is ride out for your gang
All I know is make them hoes cone joints
All I know is keep your niggas on point
All I know is have my money on time
All I know is grind lil' nigga, grind
That's all I know

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Twisting up our fingers, all in your face like what's happenin'
My niggas hop out and get to smashin'
Sock a nigga first then ask him
Where you niggas from? What you niggas bang?
Snatched a nigga chain, he ain't with the Taylors
This nigga jewelry fake, he ain't getting paper
He's a fuck nigga, not a real player
I took his bitch and made her learn how to roll papers
Off Youtube, you should do it too
Type of bitch that like to be around the who's who
Yeah she get around, she like a hula-hoop

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Big bag of that, coming back for that
Roll 'em back to back, keep a sack of that
Don't imagine that, that's a matter of fact
Eyes down in the clouds where you find 'em at
In my MCM bag where the magic at?
Come back to my room, jump on the broom
Swear the magic happened, she hit the magic dragon
Her ass started clapping, I was glancing
Smoking kill, that's that extra pack
Tell the DJ to bring it back and tell the weedman to bring a sack
I got a bong and I got a biatch, ass fat, body full of tats
Pick her up, fuck her on the jet, nothing less

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