Wiz Khalifa, Fucc Shit (feat. Menace)

Sledgren, you stupid for this one
Berner brought that pack, hahahahaha
Uh

I always had hard beats to rap to (Beats to rap to)
Always had strong, always had that sack, too (Had that sack, too)
I was just a young nigga gettin' tattoos (Gettin' tattoos)
Now they say I'm on, yeah they say I'm that dude (Say I'm that dude)
Grade A, I'm smoking honor roll (Honor roll)
All my clothes smell like chronic smoke (Chronic Smoke)
Shades on 'cuz I'm fuckin' faded (Fuckin' faded)
Buyin' all the bottles, show the club we made it (Club we made it)

Now you may think that you're so good that you smilin' at that fuck shit, but I know
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Now you may think that you're so good that you smilin' at that fuck shit, but I know (Uh)

I can see through all the bullshit (Bullshit)
I'ma light a joint and make you do a full spin (Full spin)
I'ma fly first class with all my niggas I'm cool with (Cool with)
I'ma hit the club with 50 grand and lose it (Lose it), uh
Faded off gin (Faded off gin)
Last call for alcohol (Alcohol)
I brought it all out, I'm gon' spend (I'm gon' spend)
My homies got all of 'em in ('Em in)
And niggas be mad at us 'cause they ain't ballin'
They money ain't tall as us (Money ain't tall as us)
But I never worry 'bout niggas who talk that shit
But they can't follow us (Can't follow us)

Now you may think that you're so good that you smilin' at that fuck shit, but I know (Hahaha, that's
Now you may think that you're so good that you smilin' at that fuck shit, but I know
Now you may think that you're so good that you smilin' at that fuck shit, but I know (Yeah)
Now you may think that you're so good that you smilin' at that fuck shit, but I know (Wiz, what up w

Now look how I rep that shit I was raised on (Yeah)
And them dollar signs what it's based on
And I roll around and I do me (Do me)
Spent a long time in that hooptie (Hooptie)
But I get it in, smoke a lot of trees, drink a lot of gin, nigga like me
Got a couple friends and a couple bottles and a couple bands, but I'm all in
Came in the game balling (Ballin')
My old school, what is y'all in? (Y'all in)
And I'm cashin' out and y'all stallin' (Stallin')
End of the night, yo' bitch I'm callin' (Bitch I'm callin')
But fuck it, nigga, wanna roll with me?
Let her fire it up, let her smoke with me (Yeah)
She don't fuck with lames but she love a G
And she love the way I slang the D (D)
But I'm in the club and don't fuck with haters
Don't need them niggas tryna bother me (Nah)
But I'm poppin' bottles for the time to be (Yeah)
Standin' on the couch, call it luxury
Little model chicks wanna fuck with me
Wanna smoke with me, wanna drink with me (Yeah)
Wanna come with me, but I'm in and out
Like I'm 'posed to be, still smokin' trees

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