Wiz Khalifa, Hopes & Dreams (Remix)

Long money, hopes and dreams
Always be around them niggas with paper but got your own money
It's your world, buy this drink for you, girl
You said tell the DJ play this song for me
Here's my number in case you ever need company
Better weed, tons of drink, love the way I dress, let her rub my ink
Hell yeah, I'm fly, that's why they all beneath me

That money fall and she make dough
I'm giving her all she can take though
And you know we ball but this ain't no game, no
I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for
Yeah, that's what we came for
Throwing my money when I see you every time she getting low, low, low, low, low, low, low, yeah
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Look, look, look
Dickies shorts and Rolex watches
I'm smoking while she dancin' topless
I think lil' mama think she down
Tell me that she strips so she could pay her way through college
Bricks of money like I robbed a bank
At my table wrapped in plastic with a gang of drank
Fuck what you think
I''m gon' throw this money cause that's why we came

That money fall and she make dough
I'm giving her all she can take though
And you know we ball but this ain't no game, no
I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for
Yeah, that's what we came for
Throwing my money when I see you every time she getting low, low, low, low, low, low, low, yeah
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
And all them other hoes competing, they ain't even comin' close, close, close, close, close, close, c
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Pay for your own clothes, fly on your own trips
You a big girl, you buy your own shit
Supply your own smoke, you like your own zip
No leasing yours, you like to own shit
So rich, the one them niggas hate, the bitches wanna go with (Go with)
I'm buyin O's like it's Wheel of Fortune
Feeling flawless, living lawless, yeah

Throwing my money when I see you every time she getting low, low, low, low, low, low, low, yeah
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
And all them other hoes competing, they ain't even comin' close, close, close, close, close, close, c
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

I'm throwing money up and watching her go round and round
Watching her go round and round
I'm throwing money up and watching it come down, come down
Watching it come down, come down
And we can go to my house or we can go to your crib
We can jump in your car, you can see how I live
But I'm still throwing money up
So much I'm losing count, can't count
So much I'm losing count, can't count
Yeah, I'm talkin' 'bout