Wiz Khalifa, Neighbors

Late night, leave the crib, just for that
Uh, I roll me a doobie, I watch me a movie
Thats what a real nigga do
Adidas slides on, I ain't paying all that money for no Gucci shit
For real

Uh, I roll me a doobie, I watch me a movie
Shorty get choosy, I told her to moon me
I'm right where the pool be, her mouth get drooly
Now you can't school me, I rap with my foolies
My diamonds like Kool-Aid, we down and your crew ain't
Been grindin for 2 days, sometimes I don't do sleep
She tell me its too late, she said she don't do face
Count nothing but blue face, all white on my shoelace
Some niggas say they real, but really they fake tho
Don't do what they say bro, that's just how the game go
Ain't worried bout no bitch, I'm stacking a bankroll
Some niggas they hate though, I'm doing my thing though
Some niggas'll talk shit, but ain't how I'm living my life
Stay making them highlights, cause my nigga you don't die twice
I rap with my day ones, got a problem then say something
I don't wait till my day come, want a million then make one
[?], ain't no pay cut
My bitch bad soon as she wake up, ain't no makeup
Living the life when I was younger, I only dreamed of
Now when I pull up, got my shirt off, I keep it gangster
Now all my niggas riding with me, and rolling dank up
I keep a bad bitch with me, a money maker
And with you fuck with her, she a heartbreaker
And if she got a bad friend, we all neighbors