

Wiz Khalifa "Bed Rest"

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You already know who the f*ck it is man
Taylor, Taylor
Uh, smoke kush so I ainâ€™t got no stress

Stunninâ€™, it ainâ€™t no contest
Diamonds all in my Rolex
Cuz I go hard like P90x
See you dudes copying our moves
now you followinâ€™ our steps
Little kids just in the mirror all insecure, just trynaâ€™ flex
Speakinâ€™ of flex, shout out to flex
And everyone else that said do this next
Tell these lame niggas cut the check
Try to rest now try the best
Gangsters, trippy niggas, all here with me nigga
My weedâ€™s so strong, my brain so gone oh
Outer space, solar oh
My chain, polar oh
My bank, so long oh
Like I was playing poker, oh, poker oh
My face all on the tele, so fuck what they tell me
I always keep it real, cause people love the real me
They ran up on my bus, cause police said they smell
me
So me and L.O.L.A blow and smoke in LA
Flossinâ€™, straight bossinâ€™
Take strands, we cross â€™em
My chains, ay,
They cost â€™em
They haitinâ€™, we awesome

Throw back on drinking
Lately Iâ€™ve been thinking
Iâ€™ve been partying too much and living like the
weekend
And then I think bout what my life could be
Thatâ€™s when I pour another drink, and light this
weed
You really sure you wanna grow up and be just like me?

Chorus:

They say, say I'm livin' it
I'm all about it, you all about it, they all about it, we
all about it
Dem, dem haters, them, ha-haters
They sick of this
I'm all about it, you all about it, they all about it, we
all about it
Dat, dat paá¹—er, dat pa-paper I'm gettin' it
I'm all about it, you all about it, they all about it, we all
about it
Dem, dem haters, them, ha-haters
They sick of this
I'm all about it, you all about it, they all about it, we
all about it

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