Wiz Khalifa "Bout Me"

Visit "Bout Me" on MotoLyrics.com

What? Yea

Worried bout a hater? Not me Turned to the max, no sleep Smoked a hundred joints to the face Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (what?)

Rolling, pockets swollen Riding in it like itÂ's stolen Weeded, hella conceded If it ainÂ't about money, nigga I donÂ't need it Got a hundred grand in my ashtray Spend a hundred K on a bad day And IÂ'm tied up like a cholo Nigga act crazy, my dogs go loco Kush got me moving slow mo What my nigga Poblem? ThatÂ's my bro bro Came in through the backdoor Ten mill this year on the low low And IÂ'm still smoking free rolls Krissed out, dumb fucking with the cliko And my bank full of zeros Young Wiz will get fly like a hero

Worried bout a hater? Not me Turned to the max, no sleep Smoked a hundred joints to the face Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say

Everything about me (bout me)
Everything about me (bout me)
Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)
Everything about me (bout me)
Everything about me (what?)

Parling tongue with the mull, light a donut So my weed that you is ever smoked up DidnÂ't make a chocker Like a real low ride brother, feeling like a mil up a pill DonÂ't lock, we ainÂ't letting all my bros in But for sure weÂ'll let yall hoes in Guess when you pulling money out, baby loving it Give a dick fore I give a bitch my government (what?) ThatÂ's 8. I got 8 more Super-duper hot, 88 floor Unzip this, thatA's 8 more Fuck a pussy and fuck rhymin We gon live forever, fuck dyin Get it til I drop, fuck tryin Pedal to the metal, we flyin In the fast lane, yelling (diamond!)

Worried bout a hater? Not me Turned to the max, no sleep Smoked a hundred joints to the face Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (what?)

Everything about me Youg wild nigga, mouth full of gold teeth Treenbay.com, like to swap meat Goin crazy on a bitch until she knock me IÂ'm in that hella fast whip goin top speed Make a mess in that pussy and then she mop clean I drop racks and she drop GÂ's Smoke green as I lean, top droppin Nigga I am all about a buck, falling out a truck Probly with some hoes that I just met and yea they all gon fuck Got a man calling up the homies, blowing all the mug Tryna figure outwhich girl is, she probably toasted Uh, like a champagne glass So much money, there ainÂ't a damn thing sap Do my damn thing in my campaign add LetÂ's get straight to it, donÂ't let a damn thing past me (what?)

Worried bout a hater? Not me Turned to the max, no sleep Smoked a hundred joints to the face Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (bout me)

Everything about me (what?)

Visit Wiz Khalifa page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.