

## Wiz Khalifa "Cabin Fever"

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Yeah  
Yeaah  
thahaha  
you niggas know its the gang or kill yourself right?  
yeaah  
yup  
Red hat black chucks black 501's on  
That's your baby momma but her numbers in my  
iphone  
Yea I got a girl but I swear I need a newer bitch  
Let her out the house and I'll be leaving here with your  
bitch  
I'm flyin in a different city every night  
Got everything I ever wanted so this can't be life  
Breaking down the weed I'm bout to make a plane  
A hundred niggas with me all reppin taylor gang

Yeaaahhhhh bitch  
Okaaayyyy  
yeaah  
yup  
Lot of niggas fake but me I'm these hoes fate  
Feed her alcohol and leave that bitch with no taste  
Out of this world need my own space  
Back seat and I'm a ride until the chrome break  
Big heat will turn your body to a cold case  
She don't even make it rain she just throw me face  
Got some niggas quick to bang like they major pain  
Told there mom I rep the gang she just say the same

Yeaaaaahhhhh bitch  
Chorus  
if you see em point em out  
if you see em point em out

theres a bad bitch in here  
if you see her point her out

theres a bad bitch in here  
if you see her point her out

yeeaaaahh yupp

You show up to concerts looking like a fan  
I pull up in car service looking like the man  
Hella reefer smoke a lot of pictures being taken  
My bitch from Atlanta my weed is Jamaican  
I don't talk much too many niggas hatin  
Bout a booty that's my conversation  
I dropped a little change on these hater frames  
Took her car keys and let her played the way  
yeaaah..bitch  
Chorus

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