

Wiz Khalifa "Car Service"

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Wiz Khalifa:

Clear the run way baby
I get money from sunday to sunday lady
Ohh behave I'm young, rich famous
Grindin keep my pockets on Schwarzenegger
O.G in my swisher so my blunt taste flavored, don't it?
Ya'll niggas can get if you want it
Tryna catch a flight
I'm in the back seat playing X box, car service just
chillin'
Burners in the wall money all through the ceiling
And Spitta on the phone, tell my Dawg that we killin'
These fuckin blogs, they love a star and I'm flashin'
Life just like a movie
No casting, Ask if
The game been kinda slow but I'm treat it like a Ashton
Pedal to the medal I'm mashin'
All we know is big money, medical weed, and fashion
So, try your best to imagine
Bro

CHORUS:

I'm rollin up another one
Starring out this window, window, window, windowwww
They tellin me to change how I'm livin', but its all I know
You see me in every city on my way out to another one,
another one, another one, another ooonne
You find me anywhere that paper go, go, oh, oh,
ohhhhh

Curren\$:

Bone ribs
Double "s" with the floor shift
Windows 20/20 clear
Peep the 20's on the rear
Order the car service
If I feel as though I don't want steer
Bitches freeze in the Zenon head lights, like a deer
But not out of fear, she lookin' cause its money over
here
Shine from above these land lovers I'm a chandelier
My girl gotta pocket bubbler in her purse

She keep it G and pack the bowl with weed and let me
hit it first
Ain't tryna be a hogg, dawgy all I want is what I'm worth
Day to day daze the stages baby all around the earth
Amazing race for the paper you suckas is eattin' dirt
Chew some orbit gum, brush your teeth and scrape
your tongue
Fresh as they come, second to none
Pretty woman flirt
Batting eye lashes they need guidance
Lace em up like my new balance
And keep flyin'
The closest that you lames ever came
to the planes was a palm pilot

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