

Wiz Khalifa "Errday"

Visit "[Errday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Juicy J)

[Wiz Khalifa - Chorus] ((Juicy J))
Foreign cars, thats errday
A million off a tour, thats errday
Hundred broads, that errday
Gettin' this money livin' large in every way
(Smokin' dope) thats errday
(Run through yo doors) thats errday
(Pullin' hoes) thats errday
(Get money mo') thats errday
(Smokin dope) thats errday
(Run through yo doors) thats errday
(Pullin' hoes) thats errday
(Get money mo') thats errday

[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 1]
Rappin' ass n-gga
There go Wiz he a rappin' ass n-gga
I'm in a Benz gettin' brain from a centerpiece
Before you can mention my name I need 10 at least
I know they hate 'cause of the paper that a n-gga see
Light a J and say a prayer for my enemies
Yaaa, made men, bunch of made ass n-ggas
When you paid then you with some paid ass n-ggas
I heard that money grow on trees so I grew one
Left my old b-tch at home, got a new one
Said that I quit drinking but I'm back at it
I said that I quit drinking but I'm back at it
Yo b-tch leaving with us n-gga thats tragic
The roof go in the trunk thats magic
She rollin' weed and she dont even smoke
Come to your job and make it flood you goin' need a
boat

[Wiz Khalifa - Chorus] [(Juicy J)]
Foreign cars, thats errday
A million off a tour, thats errday
Hundred broads, that errday
Gettin' this money livin' large in every way
(Smokin' dope) thats errday

(Run through yo doors) thats errday
(Pullin' hoes) thats errday
(Get money mo') thats errday
(Smokin dope) thats errday
(Run through yo doors) thats errday
(Pullin' hoes) thats errday
(Get money mo') thats errday

[Juicy J - Verse 2]

I'm 20 years in and I still win
Hangin' with the Taylors drinkin' Gin and I'm dancin'
Sunday I will ride the Bugatti, Monday I ride Benz
Any chick and all of her friends you know Im tossin'
Big money spend, lil' money fold
You got 1 grill, Juicy got 4
Only club that I like gotta have poles
Only f-ck with model chicks but I play with hoes
My mansion sittin' on 40 acres, who the neighbors?
Kobe Bryant from the Lakers, now thats paper
An Aston Mar' through the hood I dont need no waiver
'Cause if you n-ggas get wrong, I'ma see you later
Blaooow, blaooow, bloaw

[Chorus]

Foreign cars, thats errday
A million off a tour, thats errday
Hundred broads, that errday
Gettin' this money livin' large in every way
(Smokin' dope) thats errday
(Run through yo doors) thats errday
(Pullin' hoes) thats errday
(Get money mo') thats errday
(Smokin dope) thats errday
(Run through yo doors) thats errday
(Pullin' hoes) thats errday
(Get money mo') thats errday

Visit [Wiz Khalifa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.