

Wiz Khalifa "Getting[™] Up"

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yahhh
its young khalifa
mr. look the fuck up
all that
hahaha
feeling real good about life
got a drink poured
blunt lit
lets go
excuse me, my jeans levi, my shoes is gucci
hoes like who he
on the paper chase, dont waste my loose leaf
a nigga paying bills, lightin L's on the beach
but i still move with the goons on a loose leesh.
some call it weird, hoes call it unique

swag like i just stepped out a boutique
and i spit like i got a mouth full of loose teeth
closet full of new sneaks that i probably never wear
im in that president suite, bad bitch
and if them niggas aint me, average
i treat a beat like a canvas
bar bras on the song paint it perfect
ever run out of weed, i throw a purp fit
i keep the army at ease cause yall aint worth it
been considered hipster, cause my shirts fit
the way your bitch hit my chirp, make a hip hurt
young nigga riding that wave, picturing me surfin

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