

Wiz Khalifa "G.F.U"

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Wiz Verse:

24 from the Hood and done made 11 million so I'm
thoring up paper, got a bunh of Niggas that done made
it from the bottom getting this money , all throwing up
Taylor
You could roll em out I'll puff em I don't save it I stuff
em don't gotta chase money I'm good
I'll bake the whole onion and replace like it's nothin ya
I'm talkin straight cookies no oven(oven)
I'm Smokin in public , and the rich folk still love it
He talkin , he bluffing , that's my chick , she stunting
And my team is the wildest
Try and get high enough to see mr Wallace
Thumbs green like the malice
This for my youngins getting steamed up in college
If you all my closets , so much style
It's like my stylist had a stylist
And crib is like a palace , Wizzle go hard like a callus

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