

## Wiz Khalifa "Glass House"

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[Chorus (x2)]

Don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass house.  
Don't, don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass house.  
Don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass house.  
If you aint suckin or fuckin than get yo ass out.

[Verse]

Dash digital situation critical  
Hate to make it so blatant baby  
But I aint playing  
Maybe you got me confused  
With one of them other dudes.  
I aint none of them.  
Under they breath mumbling.  
Scared to tell them hoes what it is.  
You put yourself in that position.  
I chill with all that baller fishing  
You fucked around and you caught a shark.  
Cold hard, tell your feelings apart.  
I'm more focused on getting my rims powder-coated.  
One of the dopest, I'm scheduled one  
You just ibuprofen, what is you smoking?  
I'm focused to growing they got you choking  
The options open, you can hide with them suckers  
Or ride low and get higher than a motherfucka!

[Chorus]

Straight stunting, sucker niggas I take from them.  
They bitches that is, get up in the car with wiz  
They know they going to bank something, aint fronten.  
Smoking off the eighth onion  
Get it twisted because you see me on your computer  
screen  
Thinking because you got wireless you get as high as  
us  
Bitches leaving they lame niggas to ride with us  
Planes over everything in the fly we trust.  
This bottle smell is obvious  
Than my connect come from cali  
Im good long as the money piling up  
All the while im just quick lane pimping

Big jane twisting  
Walking how I talk it bitch that's Pittsburgh pimping.

[Chorus]

[Verse]

Yo I was candy coated, bendin corners  
55th really made it  
Killing with the bumper grill  
Chandelier ceiling such ?  
Is you fucking, is you sucking  
I was wondering cuz if not  
Don't be pushing on my buttons in my cutless  
Unless you cutting. Bitch I'm just saying  
I aint tricking is the reason that this porno flick playing  
Trunk shaking knocking pictures off the wall  
Southern made call, 808 mean no draws  
You got friends I fuck them all  
What you mean you aint nasty  
Why the fuck you came  
Just imagine what you got to do to get up in my plane.  
Mississippi pimp mouth piece frigid  
Dolomite out of sight  
Show you right can you feel it shawty

[Chorus]

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