

Wiz Khalifa "Hopes & Dreams"

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[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 1]

Long money, hopes and dreams
Always be around them n-ggas wit paper but got your
own money
It's yo world, buy this drink for you girl
You said tell the DJ play this song for me
Heres my number case you ever need company
Better weed tons of drink, love the way I dress, let her
rub my ink
Hell yeah, I'm fly, that's why they all beneath, me

[Chorus]

Got money fall and she make dough
I'm giving her all she can take though
And you know we ball but this ain't no game no
I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for
Yeah that's what we came for
Throwing my money when I see you every time she
gettin low, low, low,
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready
to go, go, go

[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 2]

Throw it in the air watch that paper fall
Don't know how much I came here with
End of the night, shit, she gon take it all
See them diamonds in my chain
You ain't gotta know my name
Rushing to the bar, I need another round of drinks
Then it's to my car, puff a pound of dank
Now we in the stars, and I'ma make it rain
Drown the sink,

[Chorus]

Got money fall when she make dough
I'm giving her all she can take though

And you know we ball but this ain't no game no
I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for
Yeah that's what we came for

Throwing my money when I see you every time she

gettin low, low, low,
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready
to go, go, go, go
And all them other hoes competing they aint even
coming close, close, close
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready
to go, go, go, go

[Wiz Khalifa - Verse 3]

Pay for your own clothes, fly on your own trips
You a big girl, you buy your own shit
Supply your own smoke, you like your own zip
No leasing yours, you like to own shit
So rich, the one them n-ggass hate the bitches wanna
go with
I'm, buyin O's like it's Wheel of Fortune
Feelin flawless, living lawless, yeah

Throwing my money when I see you every time she
gettin low, low, low,
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready
to go, go, go, go
And all them other hoes competing they aint even
coming close, close, close
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready
to go, go, go, go

I'm throwing money up and watching her go round and
round
Watching her go round and round
I'm throwing money up and watching it come down,
come down
Watchin it come down, come down
And we can go to my house or we can go to your crib
We can jump in your car, you can see how I live
But I'm still throwing money up
So much I'm loosing count, can't count
So much I'm loosing count, can't count
Yeah i'm talkin bout.

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