

Wiz Khalifa "I'm Feelin'"

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[Hook - Wiz Khalifa]

Damn, I just spent a hundred grand
Them fuck niggas don't understand
You ain't gettin' money, what's your plan
I'm feelin' like the fuckin' man
Damn, I just spent a hundred grand
Them fuck niggas don't understand
You ain't getting money, what's your plan
I'm feelin' like the fuckin' man

[Verse 1 -?]

Knew I'd be the man one day
Knew I'd be the, knew I'd be the man one day
(booya)
VIP with a flock of Kelly Bundys
All callin' me daddy like my son say
Wizzy, what the tweak be
All mamas that KK got me sleepy
NWA, I'm easy
Got these bitches sayin' "Yeah" like Jeezy

[Verse 2 - Wiz Khalifa]

My clique is heavy, my weed is smelly
Big crib don't need a telly
I ride with them real goons with machine guns, don't
need a Kelly
Talkin' shit but we turned up too
Drunk as hell, that's what turned up do
Talkin' pounds we done smoked them too
Talkin' millions we aren't the few
Talkin' champagne they brought it through
Hundred million they rep my gang

[Verse 3 -?]

Goin' fast when I'm in my lane
Diamond? that be my gang
Smoked it up, you don't smoke enough
Boy you sweet, you so coconut
Weed is loud, get close enough
Shit get sticky on purple stuff

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - J.R. Donato]

? chick on?

Hopped out in them shell-toes

Need more room for my elbows

I dropped the bomb in their?

These hoes be actin' up

These niggas be lettin' 'em

Shawty rollin' them veggies up

That's? at the courtyard

Take it to the Marriott

Watch a nigga paint, Basquiat

Bought my own crib, so I'm growin' pot

Got my own water, so I bought a yacht

Y'all niggas complacent

From? to that basement

To the top floor that's so spacious

At the Westin, just restin'

[Verse 4 -?]

Me, J.R., and Wiz go back like rentals

Gettin' money watchin' for the?

Chains got to write like pencils

Got magazines for them issues

We on one, you damn right

? with them bands right

She ain't gay but she playin' dyke

I'm no plumb' but I'm layin' pipe

Like why

[Verse 5 - Wiz Khalifa]

Nigga bout to take this shot

Nigga really gettin' this bread

Niggas say they ballin' but they not

Smokin weed, livin' in the air

I grind so I'm getting' what I got, ooh

I go hard and these fuck niggas, man they ain't got a

clue, ooh

[Hook]

[Verse 6 - Juicy J]

So much chiefin' and sippin' that mud

Niggas think I am the plug

Crank in the club while you makin' it rain

Juicy J he be makin' it flood

Fuck it man I threw it all

She? never no draws

That shit be good I would pass her the sack

Bitch I'm like Santa Claus

? money and smokin' weight
Make a mess I'm holdin' cake
Nigga I take yo bitch nigga
That's the reason why you love to hate
I buy Louis just to meditate
Kush bags just to medicate
I'm just tryna levitate
Hit the mall and blow a whip
Hundred k I double dip
Turn around and double it
Nigga I supply the hood
Got plastics filled with benjamins
Juicy J I'm gettin' that purp, work
Pockets never hurt
If I fall off (nope), the trap where I revert

[Wiz Khalifa]

Damn I just spent a hundred grand

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