

Wiz Khalifa "Mesmerized"

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Uh
Its Sean Khalifa man
Paper Plane Gang
Alba one young
Aye, shout out to my brother Spitter, man
I just wanted to say that
Yea
And , your bitch could see this shit from across the
street nigga
Its pimpin over here
Macaroni
Ta-Ha!
Kush & Orange Juice nigga
What up Chevy
Jerm I see you
Cardo on the beat

I don't love em
I don't chase em I duck em
Smoke somethin
Go to winter states
Soon as I fuck em
Niggas be pressed for pussy
It aint nothing
Instead of worrying bout who that bitch fucking
Why don't you get you some money
9 times outta 10 she see me stunting
Game runnin
Wanna know my hotel and who phone to ring when she
comin
I keep it a hunned
Get love from the hoes
But its money over bitches nothing above it
Like the weed loud like my engine when I speed up
bitches holdin they weave rollin trees
With they pretty feets up
Them suckas often imitate but they can't be us
So super how look in the sky when you wan see me
bruh
Cut my speakers up
Drowning out what the critics say
Just, continue to smoke and remain G as fuck

Polo socks match my Polo hat
She leave once its a known fact
That she aint comin back
Now Taylor Gang that

And aint shit change but the amount of horses in my
motor when I switch lanes
And I be the blinder with the diamonds in my big chains
Heavy in the game lil homie im doin big thangs
And them bitches they mesmerized they recognize I
keep
it so G (I keep it so G, I keep it so G)
Get you some money fucking with me
Yea yea yea yea uh

I don't love em

I don't chase em
I duck em
Try to get paper outta fuck and don't know shit about
her
I'll take you up where its cloudy
And when them lames still rocking Prada I'll go to
Louis and blow a couple thousands
One of my baddest bitches
Rollin up while I'm drivin
And she don't even smoke
Just hit it once while she light it
My game tight
Sail a sonnet
Them niggas just playin aint really balling
Sayin they being honest
Claiming that's yo wife but we can't call it
She all in my hotel suite at 3 in the morning
Taking her clothes off
Inhaling weed and coughing
Aint her first time chiefin but say she don't do this
often
Since I was 16, I had all the intentions to keep it G
Take niggas hoes and smoke hella tree's wit em
as for your team
You niggas in the stand you just lookin
And imma pro to these rookies
And the plan is still paper over pussy

And aint shit change but the amount of horses in my
motor when I switch lanes
And I be the blinder with the diamonds in my big chains
Heavy in the game lil homie im doin big thangs
And them bitches they mesmerized they recognize I
keep

it so G (I keep it so G, I keep it so G)
Get you some money fucking with me
Yea yea yea yea uh

Yea nigga
This shit just don't sound cool
This what we go to sleep to
Wake up to
Kush and Orange Juice nigga
Yea
Got yo bitch cookin them cheese eggs too
Got paper in my pockets
Taylor Gang wassup
I see yall niggas man
Fucked over this year its a rap
Ha ha ha haa yea
We don't want no more sucka shit, ever

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