

## Wiz Khalifa "Ode to Naked Pop Stars"

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Okay

Alotta girls be uh, thinkin' my songs about them

This one for you.. (LOL)

Yeah... It's young Khalifa man.

And you know I be up on my blog shit

And I came home one night,

And I seen you

It was the best I ever had. (LOL)

And this is my song for you

And You

We all grown

I love it, shit

Okay

Always had a crush you, that you wouldn't even know  
was there

Let me introduce myself

they call me young khalifa man, (Okay)

Young khalifa man

Call me young khalifa man

Next time when you're home taking pictures, call me if  
you need a hand

I'll be everything you want, spend time alone and be  
your friend

Pick you up for lunch and shit

I'll prolly beat you to your crib

You gone have me doin' shit so solely off them  
snapshots

I'll lick you from head to toe, go down and eat the  
snack box

Came home from the studio, seen you with no T-shirt  
on

And Couldn't help to feel like this,

I hope that you don't take it wrong

Ain't seen you in person, so I figured I'd Just make a  
song

Anyone that feel the way I feel could prolly wanna sing  
along-

You look good with them jeans on

Wasn't for this, I'd never know you had them rings on

I don't know him

But who ever stole your mac

when I see him, imma pat him on the back

[Chorus]

Cause baby you're my everything  
you all I ever wanted  
We can do it real big  
Bigger than you ever done it  
We can do it real big  
Bigger than you ever done it (Bigger than you ever  
done it)  
Okay-  
Cause she hold me down, every time I hit her up  
when I get right I promise that we gone live it up  
And when my day is gone, I look her picture up  
And I say the same thing every single time-  
When I think of you undressed, think of you undressed,  
think of you undressed, think of you undressed  
You're the best I had. Best I ever had. Best I ever had.  
Best I ever had. Best i ever had.  
when I think of you undressed

[Verse 2]

Future, sex, Love, I be on that Timberlake shit  
I be there to download em, every time you take pics  
Everything tatted, so they call me young Travis  
We ain't gotta go to the shop, we already matchin'  
Paper through the roof, but baby money ain't the topic  
I could put it on you til you pray I never stop it  
Go through everyday, just tryna get some shit  
accomplished  
But I cant help to think about them pictures of you top---  
less.  
Like a nerd with no Mac Book,  
Look how perry that lil cat look.  
I see them nine lives poking from the back  
And I'm tryna kick the habit, but you got a nigga  
cracked hooked  
(Yeah)  
Just Know my album is a classic  
And out of all the flix my favorite pic is when you grab it  
Standing with no towel on, wish I was where you hand is  
That ring up in your nipple, make a nigga think of  
marriage

[Chorus]

Cause baby you're my everything  
you all I ever wanted  
We can do it real big  
Bigger than you ever done it

well... yall prolly done it pretty big right about now but  
I got more than money girl

Cause she hold me down, every time I hit her up  
when I get right I promise that we gone live it up  
And when my day is gone, I look her picture up  
And I say the same thing every single time-  
When I think of you undressed, think of you undressed,  
think of you undressed, think of you undressed  
You're the best I had. Best I ever had. Best I ever had.  
Best I ever had.  
when I think of you undressed

Okay

Like I said, I hope yall don't take this in a disrespectful  
way  
This how I do

Young Taylor Gang-  
(LOL)

Cassie, I ain't trippin' on that haircut either baby  
We can go see Lary together

LOL

And Rhianna, We ain't gotta talk about what happened,  
Im just worried bout me and you baby.

Yeah

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