

Wiz Khalifa

"Rooftop"

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[Wiz Khalifa - verse 1]

And they say they ballin' but I do it how the pros do
Where we goin next? we gon let my hoes choose
No socks and my boat shoes
Guess a n-gga eating good like whole foods
Not a couple cameras now they bring the whole crew
Bad bitch ride wit me so she pose too
See me and my guys like a plane flown through
Hella high roll up weed up like I'm supposed too
And now I'm into big things
On the building you need to know the tenant rate
Gettin paid still ridin no shirt
Let a b-tch give me brain call it home work
N-ggas try hatin' on 'em but it don't work

[Chorus]

Alota shit done change
New clothes new car new things
Sayin boy they used to be at the bottom
Came up that's what they say
Used to not be allowed in the building
But now we on the roof top
Used to not be allowedd in the building
But now we on the roof top
Slow money just better than gettin' no money

Learn to get good show money, that's yo money
Get comfortable with it, really know money
Rich n-gga shit, that really goes for me
Self made n-gga, well played
I'm on the plane drinkin' champagne and lemonade
You tryna copy what's done, I'm tryna innovate
And club owners getting tired of tryna ventilate
BIG MISTAKE
I'm too busy finding places and trips to take
The more I smoke the more money my business make
Remember they used to be like "who is this?"
Now, I'm up in this bitch, they light up like
independance day
When you around the real, you keep it real everyday
My n-ggas keep it real, so I hear what they say

Either you getting paid, or you paying to play
Either you on your grind or you stay out the way

[Chorus]

[Curren\$y]

Uhh, just made a million, got another million on my
schedule
The pick up on my Ferrari, you jets or you jetless
You n-ggas aint help us, on second thoughts you did
They hatin was the fuel for this shit so you wrote your
own check off a hoe ass
Sweatin bullets at home, wondering if she coming back
And she she can smell it on ya
That's why you only see her when you buying stuff for
her
We was sneaking in then it was general admission
Now we own the arena deciding who allowed in it
Our windows aint tinted, pimpin, I aint trippin'
Had showered that shit, I'm just ballin' and chillin
We plooted this out, one night in the city
Now we Los Angeles, medicine cabinet twisting
Our habits are expensive, we gotta have it
Twit-pic'ing when we get it and they mad at us
F-ck them n-ggas

[Chorus]

[Wiz Khalifa]

Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes
When you putting in work, that's how it goes

And if the kids tryna be like me, they probably smoking
bout an O.

Oh, aint my fault though!

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