

Wiz Khalifa "Shame"

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Wow

(laughs)

It feels like I'm back again for the first time,

If that makes any sense

Sledgren

The good weed is lit, let's go

I got a couple sweets rolled at home

With another O in a ziploc

O in a Ziploc

They see the pockets on swell

How the lights hit the stones on the wrist watch

Stones on the wrist watch

Don't gotta ask who run it it's easy baby they know my

name They know my name

All the cash we blow on some weed smoke they say

Bro it's a shame (x2)

Boy you know it's a shame

Pop the smoke like pop out

And I'm pimp all the hoes call me papa

Gucci, Chuck Tays, I don't fuck with no prada

Fresh off the plane and I'm smoking like High time

It's better to be a star

NY I'm coping them weed jars

LA my hoes got medical weed cards

And my swag through the roof

I hit the mall a boutique and tear down

See what I got on you want to wear it now

Think I'm a drink on her when she get

Married to my money so bitch think I'm taken

She keep beggin me to creep

I heard your songs, I can do better in my sleep

All my niggas rumble some bang better with the heat

Better keep the peace

There's Ink everywhere you see

And I only smoke good weed

Only where designer man

If I fuck with baby girl, gotta be a 9 or 10

Swag..

I got a couple sweets rolled with another

O in a ziploc
O in a Ziploc
They see the pockets on swoll
How the lights hit the stones on the wrist watch
Stones on the wrist watch
Don't gotta ask who run it it's easy baby they know my
name They know my name
All the cash we blow on some weed smoke they say
Bro it's a shame (x2)
Boy you know it's a shame

Last night I made a bitch forget all about her man
The reason for them guts in your garbage can
I roll expensive spliffs
She fuckin me for free but for you she one expensive
bitch
Keep blowin up my sidekick, know I'm at the studio
Another couple thousand, everytime I do a show
That meanin I'm really eating
And everyday of my life is like the weekend
Swag !
I wake up to good weed and new clothes
Go to sleep with more money and bad hoes
One of my 3 phones buzzin through my sleep
I know you heard of my name
I'm buzzin all through the streets
Yeah..
And I be with bosses
Get your shit together nigga or count your losses
And in case you ain't get the potrait
I'ma make it clear, nigga it's star year
Swag !

Yeah Man, It shouldn't be no surprise for ya'll niggaz
Swisher sweet flickin'
(laughs again)
Chavo Chasin, Taylor Gang, Heavy Hustle

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O in a Ziploc
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