Wiz Khalifa "The Thrill"

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Searching for the thrill of it, thrill of it,
Say that it's love, but to me it's looking counterfeit,
I get done with one and move on to another bitch
Yea college educated, she graduated
Any bill she can't front, her parents paid it
The show was far, you the only one with a car
And your girlfriends, but being thats shes a big fan, of
course she made it
Most girls wanna hide the fact that the thrill they chase
it
But you just wanna get drunk tonight and fuck
someone famous
So I just name a time and a place and your game for it
Value player, hotel room, meet you there

[{background}:]
{Walking on a dream
How can I explain
Talking to myself}
Just travelin' the world
{Will I see again}
Tryin' different drugs and girls

{We are always running for the thrill of it, thrill of it Always pushing up the hill searching for the thrill of it On and on and on we are calling out and out again Never looking down, I'm just in awe of what's in front of me}

And I'm addicted to champagne
Fuck the room we buy the hallway
Bitches I Taylor Gang that
They just wanna know where the planes at

Take the little one outta there
Or like, just turn it down
And then I'm um probably just gonna go back smoke
another one in an hour
Just get real airy, fuckin' dreamy and shit

Wake up drunk go to sleep fucked up We both amazed at what we just done Ain't been asleep yet, room service bringin' us breakfast All this money, darlin, what else is left to do But smoke an enjoy my presidential view Got a swimmin pool in my living room On stage, interviews, tons of sour, let's consume

Mixin' drinks, knowin we'll regret this

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What's this?
Burn after rollin?
Yeah, that's what it is
Until I drop the next one
It's just that

{Catch me I'm falling down Catch me I'm falling down

Don't stop, just keep going on I'm your shoulder lean upon So come on, deliver from inside All we got is tonight that is right till first light}

I'm stoned
This is what, mix tape number 6? 7?
I don't know, but um, good weeds still in the building
Your bitch still hittin me on whatever I use on the
computer these days
Everything's going how it's supposed to be
Yes, Taylor Gang over everything...

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