Wiz Khalifa & Curren\$y "Drunk Dialling"

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Uh the club lite turn to sunrise
You know I still ain't done right
Skip my place and take you to yo crib
Im trynna roll a mega joint, raid yo fridge
You got the ps3 you love yo kid
Ima play his shit since he not here
And I still got a fetish for other niggas hoes
Still keep the tooth brush in my car
With some basketball shorts and tha charger for my phone

You never know what will happen, spontaneous action In the city of the Mardi Gras parade and done captain, quarterbacking

Not the center but im snapping bones Shorty dont be smoking like that she grown Leon phelps, hugh hef rider flow Boogie nights at the roxbury, Which way should we go

huh?

[Hook: Curren\$y] 6 in the morn'

But I don't wanna go home

So im driving from the club alone

Hoping one of these hoes answer they phones

(Got these bitches slippin' of they wedding rings)

(Its the planes and the gang)

Yeah, 6 am chicks we slay them

Knowing favorite songs picks we play them

I ain't on some some big ol' star ship, but tell you I sure afford it

My lifestyle, all the visuals are gorgeous

Spend nights out couple bitches at the fortress

Got all these lil hoes addicted, cause if it ain't broke

then its rich bitch

Im ridin' in my ride getting lifted

Thinkin' which chick ima bruce lee kick with

I roll another joint to start my mission

And hella watch her watch my prevision

Need a nigga that don't care

Say you scarred of heights but admit the view is

awesome

And the weathers great,

roll another plane

And I'm in the sky so she ask me how I'm fly

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