Wiz Khalifa & Curren\$y "In The Middle"

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It's the planes and the the Taylor Gang! Fuckin' with the Chronic cause' the Chronic give me dopness

Center of the camera focus

Once the Car Service doors open

I'm with a chick you only seen on magazine covers posing

I really know this bitch

I won't tell you I got it unless I could show you it I'm not gon' tell you about it unless I got through it

Formula One car, code word for solo whip

Fuck you, fuck you, fuck you I'm cool

Weed lit

Lights flipped up on the Porsche

The same model Tony escaped from the club with

When them haters tried to knock him off

That's cold

Destroyer of the track I am Spitta Destro

You in the club line obeying the dress code

I drive by

Bitches making googley eyes

Google me Ma

I do that music so beautifully huh?

Believe that

JETS nigga retweet that

And In the Middle we stay calm we just drop bombs In the Middle we stay calm we just drop we just drop

In the Middle we stay calm we just drop bombs

In the Middle we stay calm we just drop we just drop

Yeah

Gang

Plus

Planes

JETS Taylor Gang

You know the slang

Bad bitches feeding me Champagne

Show up smelling like weed on the plane

People cut they eyes but they don't say shit

Rep Taylor Gang plus the Planes bitch

Bad Bitches dig em cause' they know the flow so hot

They be at my shows hoping one day they can meet us

And maybe we'll smoke

I ain't on no Hollywood shit
You sexy and know how to handle your weed?
You probably could bitch
Bong rips send us to Hong Kong trips
My life is a movie stick to the script
Can tell that it's quality before its lit
He is I and I am him
Some bitches a lot of weed and gin
Tattoos cover my skin
Hoes scream Taylor Gang out they roof
Plus they love the JETS music
Lemme hear it

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