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## Wiz Khalifa & Curren\$y "SDL"

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I work hard for everything, so why not salute? They say a grind pays baby, all I got is proof And a Sweedish broad badder than my main bitch Cigarillo rolled, you smell it when it ain't lit She donâ€<sup>™</sup>t cook well, but she give me sweet brain Make a rapper turn singer like T-Pain Got her stayinâ€<sup>™</sup> up late; wakinâ€<sup>™</sup> up, baked And to think this the life that I chose? Arguing with attendants whoâ€<sup>™</sup> ve shorted my flight clothes And every girl I f\*\*k, feel like her boyfriend might know Smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> on the sweetest of smells, my weed come in barrels f\*\*k wit bitches who fiend for Gucci in need for Chanel n\*\*ga, l' m high off life so my eyes low Canâ€<sup>™</sup> t wait to see whatâ€<sup>™</sup> s in the future but I drive slow And wait for the picture Hated, now they say I can't miss like mister All of this smokin' Oh you, got me thinkin' And all of this dreaminâ€<sup>™</sup>, lâ€<sup>™</sup> m supposed to Live life like, the weekend Donâ€<sup>™</sup> t know where lâ€<sup>™</sup> m goinâ€<sup>™</sup> Cause lâ€<sup>™</sup> m gone, On to Show you succeeding Yeah lâ€<sup>™</sup> ve been livinâ€<sup>™</sup>, Smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> Smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> Dreaminâ€<sup>™</sup> Livinâ€<sup>™</sup> I go to sleep with a picture of a Porche on my wall n\*\*ga lâ€<sup>™</sup> m tryna come up on yaâ€<sup>™</sup> ll Pop the trunk n front of my car, in front of your broad She reconsidering her decision to f\*\*k wit ya I think it because of the Possibility of kickin it courtside, ringside, front row of anything Livin my life simultaneously in this dream s\*\*t goin so good I swear Airplanes stack change wit the gang, Taylor Wings spread over cities, leave shadows everywhere I care less about industry mingling n\*\*gas was WWF wrestlers, court judges and cross dressers

I got them cross-trainers, Nike, SB n\*\*gas can't fill my shoes l' ma nicer MC I had a dream that I caked up Tried to roll a joint, and count a million when I wake up YESSSS!!! n\*\*ga! All of this smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> Oh you, got me thinkin' And all of this dreaminâ€<sup>™</sup>, lâ€<sup>™</sup> m supposed to Live life like, the weekend Don' t know where l' m goin' some dont, want to, see me, succeeding, but ive been livinâ€<sup>™</sup> , Smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> Smokin' Dreamin' Livin' All of this smokin' Oh you, got me thinkin' And all of this dreaminâ€<sup>™</sup>, lâ€<sup>™</sup> m supposed to Live life like, the weekend Donâ€<sup>™</sup> t know where lâ€<sup>™</sup> m goinâ€<sup>™</sup> Some Dont Want To, See Me succeeding But ive been livinâ€<sup>™</sup>, Smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> Smokinâ€<sup>™</sup> Dreaminâ€<sup>™</sup> Livinâ€<sup>™</sup>

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