

# Paperbond

## Wiz Khalifa

Yup  
Yeah yeah  
Oh  
Hahahaha  
Yup yup yup yup yup yup yup yup  
Yup yup yup yup yup yup yup yup  
I got enough weed to last me for the rest of my motherfuckin' life  
Ain't gon' ever run out  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Uhh  
Get the cork out the bottle  
Get that money up and make your style a lil harder to follow  
I've been hustlin' all the time, that's the only thing I know  
Now my watch is worth 30 thousand, got Cuban links and Italian  
Boy I'm gettin' it  
Ridin' in my ride lookin' filthy rich  
Killin' these niggas I ain't innocent, my bad  
Ain't paid the cost, see they just watch me then copy my swag  
Say I fell off that's where you lost me  
How's that when my name is in my upholstery I'm rollin' up and goin' places across seas  
Hopin' the neighbor don't smell the shit I bake  
And every day I'm on another plane  
I hardly sleep, but hey I wouldn't have it any other way  
Now here we are, now there we go  
You rollin' on to where we smoke it all today  
Now here we are, now there we go, now there we go  
Now here we are I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane  
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go) Now here we are  
I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane  
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)  
Uh, so much money that when I pull up  
Hop out and walk in the bank teller look at me funny  
Know how much I get, know I'm liable to walk up in this bitch  
Like Tony with big blue bags of this shit  
And tell 'em, "Count it up"  
Ridin' round in that Cali got OG kush in my body My nigga I keep it G and that's Gucci or that  
Gianni  
I'm gettin' dressed for the airport to pose for the paparazzi  
Mo' money, mo' problems, not how I see, huh Mo' money, mo' Roberto Cavalli, bruh  
Damn, ain't it funny how time pass

Only nigga in first class  
Now here we are, now there we go  
You rollin' on to where we smoke it all today  
Now here we are, now there we go, now there we go  
Now here we are  
I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane  
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)  
Now here we are  
I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane  
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>