

# Rooftops (feat. Curren\$y)

## Wiz Khalifa

[Wiz Khalifa]

And they say they ballin' but I do it how the pros do  
Where we goin next? We gon let my hoes choose  
No socks and my boat shoes  
Guess a nigga eating good like whole foods  
Not a couple cameras now they bring the whole crew  
Bad bitch ride with me so she pose too  
See me and my guys like a plane flown through  
Hella high roll up weed up like I'm supposed too  
And now I'm into big things  
On the building you need to know the tenant rate  
Gettin paid still ridin no shirt  
Let a bitch give me brain call it home work  
Niggas try hatin' on 'em but it don't work  
Alota shit done change  
New clothes new car new things  
Sayin boy they used to be at the bottom  
Came up that's what they say  
Used to not be allowed in the building  
But now we on the roof top  
Used to not be allowedd in the building  
But now we on the roof top  
Slow money just better than gettin' no money

[Wiz Khalifa]

Learn to get good show money, that's yo money  
Get comfortable with it, really know money  
Rich nigga shit, that really goes for me  
Self made nigga, well played  
I'm on the plane drinkin' champagne and lemonade  
You tryna copy what's done, I'm tryna innovate  
And club owners getting tired of tryna ventilate  
**BIG MISTAKE**  
I'm too busy finding places and trips to take  
The more I smoke the more money my business make  
Remember they used to be like "who is this? "  
Now, I'm up in this bitch, they light up like independance day  
When you around the real, you keep it real everyday  
My niggas keep it real, so I hear what they say  
Either you getting paid, or you paying to play  
Either you on your grind or you stay out the way  
Alota shit done change  
New clothes new car new things  
Sayin boy they used to be at the bottom

Came up that's what they say  
Used to not be allowed in the building  
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But now we on the roof top  
Slow money just better than gettin' no money[Curren\$y]  
Uhh, just made a million, got another million on my schedule  
The pick up on my Ferrari, you jets or you jetless  
You niggas ain't help us, on second thoughts you did  
They hatin was the fuel for this shit so you wrote your own check off a hoe ass  
Sweatin bullets at home, wondering if she coming back  
[?] and she she can smell it on ya  
That's why you only see her when you buying stuff for her  
We was sneaking in then it was general admission  
Now we own the arena deciding who allowed in it  
Our windows ain't tinted, pimpin, I ain't trippin'  
Had showered that shit, I'm just ballin' and chillin'  
We plotted this out, one night in the city  
Now we Los Angeles, medicine cabinet twisting  
Our habits are expensive, we gotta have it  
Twit-pic'ing when we get it and they mad at us  
Fuck them niggasAlota shit done change  
New clothes new car new things  
Sayin boy they used to be at the bottom  
Came up that's what they say  
Used to not be allowed in the building  
But now we on the roof top  
Used to not be allowedd in the building  
But now we on the roof top  
Slow money just better than gettin' no money[Wiz Khalifa]  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, that's how it goes  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, that's how it goes  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, that's how it goes  
Alotta money, lotta luggage, lotta hoes  
When you putting in work, that's how it goes

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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