

Initiation (feat. Lola Monroe)

Wiz Khalifa

Sledgero

You've always been a fool man, but you're stupid for this one

This is for my young niggas, this is for my paid niggas

This is for my wild niggas, this is for my gang members

This is for the ones that don't care 'bout bein' hood niggas

This is for them badasses, this is for them good niggas

This is for them fly niggas, this ain't for them broke niggas

This is for high niggas, roll one up and smoke, nigga

This is for them boss niggas that be gettin' paper

This is for them real niggas, this ain't for them fakers

This is for them Taylors

Yeah I got it, so I flaunt it And I bought it cause I want it Screamin' fuck a bitch nigga and a hater

This is for them Taylors

This is for them lil niggas that be goin' so hard

That be on they grind, know exactly where they post are

Tryin' to get they cheese, tryin' to get they pocket so large

This for niggas over-seas, this is for them dope boys

This is for them joint-smokers, this is for them gin-sippers

This ain't for no ho niggas, this ain't for no bitch niggas

This is for them rich niggas that be gettin' paper

All I do is ball, nigga, that's my human nature

This is for them niggas who know that

They got strong pack If it ain't strong, we don't blow that

If it ain't strong, it's gon' go back

Money so long, that shit throw-back

And my nigga, this shit paid for, I don't owe that

It's a movie dog, it's a Kodak

And I'm so gone, see you later, This ain't for y'all

This is for them Taylors

Yeah I got it, so I flaunt it And I bought it cause

I want it Screamin' fuck a bitch nigga and a hater

This is for them Taylors

Monroe, Taylor Gang's?

For dough, four more coupes then blow mo'

It's about to go down like a credit score

Your broke ass can't even use debit, whore

Versacci decor from the bed to the floor Have several seats or exit door

Pussy sweet, shoot me

We ain't gettin' money, Jew me

Whole time your pockets' tighter than a new weave

Fuck 'em, we gon' roll up like two sleeves Taylor Gang,? to bang

Y'all pussy weed blanks from failure range
They could never duplicate my Taylor frames
It's the Taylor ring, got a Taylor dame
For the season, oh snap And focus on my head shots
And I ain't never loafin', you won't catch me with bread knots
Eenie, meenie, minie fuckin' mo All these birds be goosin', so I be duckin' hoes
N-never had an issue givin' bitches my ass to kiss
Wiz told me get 'em so I'm comin' out blastin' bitch
This is for them Taylors
Yeah I got it, so I flaunt it And I bought it cause I want it Screamin' fuck a bitch nigga and a
hater
This is for them Taylors
This is for them
Hey baby, it's me
Um, I know you out there performin' right now, but I just wanted to leave you a little message
To let you know how much I love you And I miss you And I wish you were home with me
right now
But I'm so proud of you And I'm so happy that you're doin' so well out there I miss you baby
I miss you so much I can't wait to see you I love you, muah, bye
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