

# Hope (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

Wiz Khalifa

Yea, yea, yea

Hope you got thousands in your pocket cause she ain't lookin' for love

Hope you pop a lot of bottles cause she ain't lookin' for love

Hope you drive the newest lookin' cause she ain't lookin' for love

Hope you brought a lot of draws cause she ain't lookin' for love

That's no love

That's no love That's no love

That's no love Hope you got thousands in your pocket cause she ain't lookin' for love Hope you

pop a lot of bottles cause she ain't lookin' for love

Pull up to the club with my thugs smokin' so strong

Hop out and walk through the back, so high I don't know where I'm at

Them bitches get open, I'm with some niggas who all 'bout that action Poppin' them bottles, you

look outside, see them foreigners

She get them dollars out them niggas cause she ain't lookin' for love

Smoke that loud up by the pound, she get champagne and drink it up

Hope you ain't a (?) cause she ain't lookin' for cuffs

In the club spinnin' (?), she in your face, you think it's love

Said you throwin' dubs, bro that ain't enough Money, clothes, and drugs, that's what bitches love

Rollie cold as fuck, that's what bitches love

Back to the topic, pop that ass and please don't stop it

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That's no love, that's no love

That's your bitch, get her bed in my truck

You ain't give her what she needed, and she ain't lookin' for love

Homie she don't want no flowers, only make her cum

Poppin' ass, kinda naughty, met her ass at the party

Took her to the after party, drink some gin off her body

Spend some ends, now I'm going in

Took her and her friend, hit the skins

Then we smoked again, eyes like I'm Korean

Shots of gin, that's what all this juice is for

In Blacc Hollywood, that's my newest car

I'm like eney meeney, I got plenty  
Pockets filled with hundreds, fifties  
Nothin' lower, come fuck with a stoner and get stoned  
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