

# No Permission (feat. Chevy Woods)

Wiz Khalifa

When I ride by  
I want you to see what I see  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Shit's very clear  
Ugh  
Pass me a joint, guarantee I'mma hit it  
Come to that life, I don't talk it, I live it  
I got a old school ass car you can sit in  
I got a crib that you probably can't get in  
I got a pound, we can grind it and twist it  
I been at work on the grind for a minute  
Smokin' that loud  
And still mindin' my business  
She fuck with me because I got the vision  
Countin' my benjis  
Puttin' it all in the bank  
But don't really mind if I spend it  
Can't take it? Don't cross the line when you finish  
When you stay all on your grind you can get it  
When we be fuckin' I'm climbin' up in it  
She fuck with me because I got the vision  
Haters be talkin', don't mind 'em, don't listen  
Duckin' them shots, that's divine intervention  
I be so high, try me, come visit  
You make a choice, hope you like the decision  
Come to my crib, we can spark and get lifted  
Go off the smoke just like I'm a magician  
Ain't fuck with me?  
Then she probably was trippin'  
Lightin' 'em up just like the electricians  
Get to this money, get high my intentions  
Roll me one up that's as loud as the engine  
She fuck with me because I got the vision  
I fuck with her, when I'm talkin', she listen  
When we together we stick to the mission  
Sparkin' that weed up without no permission  
She fuck with me because I got the vision  
I fuck with her, when I'm talkin', she listen  
When we together we stick to the mission  
Rollin' that weed up without no permission  
Oh, oh  
Money come and money go  
We stay the same, no  
Oh, oh

Money come and money go  
We stay the same, no

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