

Hopes & Dreams

Wiz Khalifa

Long money, hopes and dreams
Always be around them n-ggas wit' paper but got your own money
This yo world, buy this drink for you girl
You said tell the DJ play this song for me
Here's my number case you ever need company
Better weed tons of drink, love the way I dress, let her rub my ink
Hell yeah, I'm fly, that's why they me
Got money fall and she make dough I'm giving her all she can take though
And you know we ball but this ain't no game no
I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for
Yeah that's what we came for
Throwing my money when I see you every time she gets low, low, low
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go
Throw it in the air watch that paper fall
Don't know how much I came here with
End of the night, shit, she gonna take it all
See them diamonds in my chain
You ain't gotta know my name
Rushing to the bar, I need another round of drinks
Then it's to my car, puff a pound of dank
Now we in the stars, and I'ma make it rain
Drown the sink
Got money fall when she make dough
I'm giving her all she can take though
And you know we ball but this ain't no game no I'm spending it all cause that's what we came for
Yeah that's what we came for
Throwing my money when I see you every time she gets low, low, low
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go
And all them other hoes competing they aint even coming close, close, close
Foot on the gas
when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go
Pay for your own clothes, fly on your own trips
You a big girl, you buy your own shit
Supply your own smoke, you like your own zip
No leasing yours, you like to own shit So rich, the one them n-ggass hate the bitches wanna go
with
I'm bout O's like it's Wheel of Fortune
Feelin flawless, living lawless, get
Throwing my money when I see you every time she gets low, low, low
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go
And all them other hoes competing they aint even coming close, close, close
Foot on the gas when I see you yeah cause she ready to go, go, go, go
I'm throwing money up and watching her go round and round Watching her go round and round

I'm throwing money up and watching it come down, come down
They come down, come down
Oh we can go to my house or we can go to your crib
We can jump in your car, you can see how I live
But I'm still throwing money up
So much I'm loosing count and count
So much I'm loosing count and count
Yeah I'm counting about.

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

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