

Time

Wiz Khalifa

Yeah

Who else you know smoke a half pound in seven days nigga

Drew on the boards

E on the beat

Uhhhh haaahaaahahaaha

And Im just doing

What I usually do man

Sticking to the script

No new lines

I spend a lot of nights thinking

How did I make it this far

I spend money every chance I get

Cause God damn I work hard

Play here to take care of the family

But how was I supposed to know

If I don't take care of myself huhh

Then how am I supposed to grow

Still rollin my Os, and all of my fans, they all at my shows

They rollin them pins and counting up all of them grams

We smoking 'til all of it's gone

Just bought a new crib and there's not enough space to fit all of my clothes I'm just riding out in
my ride

Smoking weed while I drive

Flying like we were time

Smoking weed while I drive

I spend a lot of days thinking

I hope this never gets old

Then I realize I'm on vacation

Somewhere it never gets cold

Some criticize decisions that I made

But fuck was I supposed to do

Long as I'm on everything is straight

Plus all my niggas on too

So you can't tell us nothing

Not a thing no discussion

You can smell what I'm smoking

Know its dank that I'm puffin

Kinda high when I made this

On the plane hella comfy

On my way to the money I'm just riding out in my ride

Smoking weed while I drive

Flying like we were time

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