

Paperbond

Wiz Khalifa

Yup
Yeah yeah
Oh
Hahahaha
Yup yup yup yup yup yup yup yup
Yup yup yup yup yup yup yup yup
I got enough weed to last me for the rest of my motherfuckin' life
Ain't gon' ever run out
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Uhh
Get the cork out the bottle
Get that money up and make your style a lil harder to follow
I've been hustlin' all the time, that's the only thing I know
Now my watch is worth 30 thousand, got Cuban links and Italian
Boy I'm gettin' it
Ridin' in my ride lookin' filthy rich
Killin' these niggas I ain't innocent, my bad
Ain't paid the cost, see they just watch me then copy my swag
Say I fell off that's where you lost me
How's that when my name is in my upholstery I'm rollin' up and goin' places across seas
Hopin' the neighbor don't smell the shit I bake
And every day I'm on another plane
I hardly sleep, but hey I wouldn't have it any other way
Now here we are, now there we go
You rollin' on to where we smoke it all today
Now here we are, now there we go, now there we go
Now here we are I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go) Now here we are
I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)
Uh, so much money that when I pull up
Hop out and walk in the bank teller look at me funny
Know how much I get, know I'm liable to walk up in this bitch
Like Tony with big blue bags of this shit
And tell 'em, "Count it up"
Ridin' round in that Cali got OG kush in my body My nigga I keep it G and that's Gucci or that
Gianni
I'm gettin' dressed for the airport to pose for the paparazzi
Mo' money, mo' problems, not how I see, huh Mo' money, mo' Roberto Cavalli, bruh
Damn, ain't it funny how time pass

Only nigga in first class
Now here we are, now there we go
You rollin' on to where we smoke it all today
Now here we are, now there we go, now there we go
Now here we are
I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)
Now here we are
I wake up and I bake up, get my things and catch a plane
But I'll be back again (Now there we go), back again (Now there we go)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>