Burn Slow

Wiz Khalifa

(Niggas gonna need a nap in a little bit)
Burn slow (Get back up from a trap nap)
Burn slow, burn slow
(I'm burning slow right now)
Burn slow
(I'm at the end of the inscent)
Burn slow, burn slow
(Niggas ain't got kids)
Burn slow, burn slow

Nobody open the door Homie I blow by the "O" Burning it down, good shit is all that I know I done had all that before Shawty a pro, told her get down on the floor She take it all in her throat She wanna go, smell the weed all in my clothes Fuck her, don't need her no more Six in a row, get a bitch, give her the bone Break her like six in them stones Niggas so cold, thinking I sit in the snow I keep a bitch getting stoned Smoke in my home, all my whips covered in chrome All my dips love giving dome Get it to go, back to my crib stuffing cones Y'all either kids or my clones We turnt up on marijuana and champagne Them niggas talk who they are, but they don't do a thing Can't tell me I ain't drunk, I'm on that water in a cup Different strokes, find me a bitch I can poke I'mma go get me an "O" and

Burn slow, burn slow [x4]

Got a couple thousand dollars and some change rolled up I get money every day so everything's on us I got my own strain, it come with my name Go straight to the brain, your shit ain't the same A different lane, we sipping champagne I been in the game, just give me a flame She looking for change, I'm rolling up Jane I'm balling insane, got more than six rings In love with my slang, I'm puffing a J I hunt her today, come up with a play Most of these niggas be wanting to cuff on a bitch I just be up in the way, stuff in the safe I'm loving the race, stuck in first place Fuck her for days Them niggas wanna talk about it but they don't wanna roll What it takes to be a real G, they don't even know I go to her page, she come to my place It look like a maze, we roll up a plane She look at my change, she start giving brain If they ain't the gang, then we ain't the same