

Moola & the Guap

Wiz Khalifa

I got what you need the feddy and the cheese
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I got what need boy ya want it
That nigga price high, mine cheap so they love it
Do it big shake them off and these haters wish I wasn't
All about my chavo my guap keep keep it commin
Who you foolin boy I does it your girl said she loves it
Pocket full of guap and that moola keep it commin
Heavy hustle, rostrum records on it big man it's nothin
Cigarillo full o dat rain man I call her fresh puffin
It's it's it's smellin super bad, call me MC puffin
Spit that thing in oven turn it up and make muffins
Money commin up that moola and the green
Money commin in I chop it up between my team
I'm a star in the air, doin big things
Why you think your lady stare I'm stuntin like a stunna do
Fresh when I want to, do my shit in front of you
Money everywhere look dumbie right in front of you

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Yeahhhh... I'm fresh up of the plane I hit the town straight from tourin
I don't run up and down the court but u can say I'm ballin
The moneys not a problem so you know they goin hate
When they see them yellow diamonds you should see them hoes face
I'm a need a whole case hit the club and pop them bottles
In it with my thugs spendin dubs like no tomorrow
I make a lot of chavo and meet a lot of bust downs
Saw me in the club once shawty got a crush now
Don't got the time got a line of sexy women

Wanna f**k the team cause they seen how we be spendin
Rock expensive linen ya that baggy shit is finished
When you gettin money, everything is fitted
Listen this is nothin close to most of you nigga's weirdo's
My swagga on one followed by a zero zero
I got up in her ear hole she hopped up in my seats
Told her ride with a g if you like what you see
Cause I...

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I got what cha need, a blunt for ya trees
A lot o pipe for all that you got stuffed in them jeans
My ride got screens, I'm high got leans
But I don't sip purple I smoke a lot of green
300 dolla jeans, tight white tee
I look at you and tell you to get right like me
And check your main broad because she might like me
Waitin for the right timin and tonight might be
Annhaa
She say she want a nigga with that moola and that guap
They see me I don't have to say shit to em bro they flop
And as for all them hatin niggas, oh I got em hot
They recognize that I'm on number two and ain't gon stop (two)
I rep my city (city), floodin my p (p)
Them airy yellow diamonds lookin like my chain peed (wow)
A pocket fulla dollas my nigga I gang green (yup)
So if your bout your money boy I'm bout the same thing (yea)

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I got what you need.