

## Rolling Papers 2

Wiz Khalifa

Nigga, my motherfucker's life depends on this shit  
Do this shit for my son  
Turn me up  
So i can hear myself a little more in the headphones

Came from the bottom, started this out with nothing  
Turned the fam in my squad, and turn this thing into something  
I grab a cone and I stuff it, never gonna get enough  
Depending on how its going, we only gonna get tougher  
I done seen people suffer, hate turned into love  
Lost some people to get here  
But they watching us from up above  
On the road, hardly ever home  
And money caught one in the dome  
Now its hard to even pick up my phone  
Leave me alone, I'll be in my zone  
I'm getting grown but not too grown to let my feelings show  
Anything you want, you can get, you gotta build it tho  
I blew up quick and lost some shit  
But now I'm dealing those  
There's consequences to every decisions  
Good or wrong, just do the best with time you're given and live strong  
Give your all 'cause a man gon' be a man  
And do what he gotta do  
Baby, this is rolling papers two  
(This is rolling papers two)  
(This is rolling papers two)

Imma roll it, roll it, Imma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gonna fight it, fight it  
(Imma roll it, roll it, Imma light it, light it  
When it's time to make a change, I ain't gonna fight it, fight it)

Yeah, all of the fame just comes with the game  
It's a gift and the curse when everybody know your name  
How do you make a million dollars and stay same  
How do you make a hundred millions and still sane  
You got the money, the clothes, the cars, the girls  
Trying to do better, but all the shit in the world  
Something regular would you prefer?  
But it's cool, it's too much pressure On the verge, packing up and going back to where I come from  
Tired of these rappers, I only run in the lane once  
Tired of all these girls, we all fucking the same one  
I ain't giving chances no more, I already gave one  
Getting money, you better save some  
Don't be afraid to make mistakes cuz you gotta make some  
It takes time, but a man gon be a man and do what he gotta do  
Baby, this is rolling papers two  
(This is rolling papers two)  
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Imma roll it, roll it, Imma light it, light it  
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No turning back, I'm learning that  
If you ever show someone love, you deserve it back  
If you got a ounces of paper, you should burn it back  
And if you ever do takes a loss, you can earn it back  
Never slack, never overreact, let your money stack  
Look at where you're going and where you at  
You gon get there if you work hard  
When you make it, you'll get exactly what you work for  
I want more, couple cars in my garage  
And mansions with marble floors  
Above it all, open my doors  
Couple plaques on the wall  
Hoop court where my friends could ball  
It may sounds strange but Imma need it all  
When I spend some afar, I hit the road when I get the car  
Got some family members that I don't see at all  
It pays off 'cause a man gon be a man and do what he gotta do  
Baby, this is rolling papers two  
(This is rolling papers two)  
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