On My Level (feat. Too \$hort)

Wiz Khalifa

It's the champagne pourin'
Big joint rollin'
Bombay sippin'
No blunt smoking

Bad bitch gettin'

Thick and she got some friends with her

I take 'em out pourin' shots of liquor

Drinkin' out the bottle, smiling in all my pictures

nigga, you know everything Taylored

Don't rush to the bar fool, if you ain't got no paper

That's the rules, high as fuck, sloppy drunk when I'm passing through

Rollin' doobies up, ya hoe who we pass 'em to

Hit the club spend this money up, roll another one, drink, act a fool

That's what I have to do

See after drinking champagne all night

Never worry bout a damn thing, y'all might

Homie I'm on my level (yeh)

I'm on my level (yeah)

I'm on my level (yeh)I'm on my level (yeaah)So let me take one shot to the brain

And I order three more shots

I'm going in, ayy

I'm on my level (yeh)

I'm on my level (yeah)I'm on my level (yeh)

I'm on my level (yeaah)

Spent a couple dollars on my engine

motor roaring when I back out the garage

Gin got me drunk as fuck stumbling out the bar

Plus I'm struggling tryna find the keys to my car

Cause I be going hard, roll the camera

Life just like a movie, I'm the star

Wish you was in my position

You too broke to play the part

Of course I keep some bad women with me in the back

Sippin' Rose with some hash twistin'

All about a dollar, my team in the cash gettin'Straight out the burb, we drinking we smash niggas

So when I say I'm balling, that don't mean that I'm playing mate

All my diamonds talkin', you can see what they sayin' mayneIn the middle of the night, early in the mornin'

From the streets to the sheets with some freaks, I ain't yawnin'I'm wide awake, we ain't eatin', we ain't sleepin'

These bitches so high man, we ain't even speakin'

We just freakin'

You rollin' with short dog babyShe was high on that pill so I fucked yo lady Come to my house I give 'em everything they wantI might not dot it, but I give to ya women Cocaine, mushrooms, ecstasy, GHB, Marijuana

She can suck it if she wanna

I got tequila, Ciroc and two freaky friends

and this a Wednesday night, this ain't the weekendMan I'm high as fuck

Man I swear I'm on my level

Man I'm sloppy drunk

Man I swear I'm on my level

I finna pass out

man I swear I'm on my level

A nigga get smashed outMan I swear I'm on my level

Man I'm high as fuck

Man I swear I'm on my level

Man I'm sloppy drunk

Man I swear I'm on my level

I finna pass out

man I swear I'm on my level

A nigga get smashed out

Man I swear I'm on my level

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/