

# Bout Me (feat. Problem & Iamsu) [Bonus Track]

Wiz Khalifa

What?  
Yea Worried bout a hater? Not me  
Turned to the max, no sleep  
Smoked a hundred joints to the face  
Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (what?)  
Rolling, pockets swollen  
Riding in it like it's stolen  
Weeded, hella conceded  
If it ain't about money, nigga I don't need it  
Got a hundred grand in my ashtray  
Spend a hundred K on a bad day  
And I'm tied up like a cholo  
Nigga act crazy, my dogs go loco  
Kush got me moving slow mo  
What my nigga Problem? That's my bro bro  
Came in through the backdoor  
Ten mill this year on the low low  
And I'm still smoking free rolls  
Krissed out, dumb fucking with the cliko  
And my bank full of zeros  
Young Wiz will get fly like a hero  
Worried bout a hater? Not me  
Turned to the max, no sleep  
Smoked a hundred joints to the face  
Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (what?) Parling tongue with the mull, light a donut  
So my weed that you is ever smoked up  
Didn't make a chocker  
Like a real low ride brother, feeling like a mil up a pill  
Don't lock, we ain't letting all my bros in  
But for sure we'll let yall hoes in  
Guess when you pulling money out, baby loving it  
Give a dick fore I give a bitch my government (what?)

That's 8, I got 8 more  
Super-duper hot, 88 floor  
Unzip this, that's 8 more  
Fuck a pussy and fuck rhymin  
We gon live forever, fuck dyin  
Get it til I drop, fuck tryin  
Pedal to the metal, we flyin  
In the fast lane, yelling (diamond!) Worried bout a hater? Not me  
Turned to the max, no sleep  
Smoked a hundred joints to the face  
Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (what?) Everything about me  
Youg wild nigga, mouth full of gold teeth  
Treenbay.com, like to swap meat  
Goin crazy on a bitch until she knock me  
I'm in that hella fast whip goin top speed  
Make a mess in that pussy and then she mop clean  
I drop racks and she drop G's  
Smoke green as I lean, top droppin  
Nigga I am all about a buck, falling out a truck  
Proibly with some hoes that I just met and yea they all gon fuck  
Got a man calling up the homies, blowing all the mug  
Tryna figure out which girl is, she probably toasted  
Uh, like a champagne glass  
So much money, there ain't a damn thing sap  
Do my damn thing in my campaign add  
Let's get straight to it, don't let a damn thing past me (what?) Worried bout a hater? Not me  
Turned to the max, no sleep  
Smoked a hundred joints to the face  
Give a fuck what a bitch nigga say Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me, everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (bout me)  
Everything about me (what?)

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