

# Bluffin (feat. Berner)

Wiz Khalifa

Talkin' big money, bitch, uh  
That little shit you talkin' 'bout  
That's lunch money  
We don't even smoke that And this shit gon' be like this for uh  
Pretty much the rest of the time we here  
My little niggas got more money than you fuck niggas man  
I promise I got-I got-I got-I got so much  
So much, so much, so much...  
Quarter million, little nigga, I was nineteen  
Had my hustle down pat, I did the right thing  
They don't move that fast, they act like they don't like cheese  
Had a couple niggas mad like they don't like me  
Is it cause I'm hella paid? I think it might be  
Yeah my pockets hella straight  
And I smoke so much dope I got OG in my IV  
So many niggas jackin' that shit don't even surprise me  
I don't even want it back, shit it's off to the good  
Can't even say I didn't know you would  
Make a little money, get it from the bro  
Bring that shit back to the hood  
Anytime you see me, man I'm on the grind  
Nigga wasn't workin' when you knew you should  
Now you talk about me when I'm on the road  
And when I ride by I'm in the newest one  
I got so much money I think I should pay for all this  
They ain't down to spend how much they say cause they ain't ballin'  
I got so much paper I just spend it like it's nothin'  
Ain't no way they spend how much they say cause they just bluffin'  
I got so much money I think I should pay for all this  
They ain't down to spend how much they say cause they ain't ballin'  
I got so much paper I just spend it like it's nothin'  
Ain't no way they spend how much they say cause they just bluffin'  
I got so much, I got so much, I got so much...Big money  
Even larger crib  
No I ain't just stuntin'  
That's how I'm supposed to live  
I move fast paced  
So I drive faster cars  
Take a look outside  
Those are really ours  
And we're really stars  
We all travel safe and go really far

In that custom paint, in that suede floor  
 In that California, that's really hard  
 In that California, that's what we on  
 Smell that strong, you know I'm baked  
 Chances dog, that's what we take  
 How much you hate, that's what we make  
 Roll up one, that's what we face  
 Lot of y'all claim that you real, gon' show up fake  
 But that shit don't mean a thing  
 Cause I'll still be on my grind  
 And stackin' all of this change I got so much money I think I should pay for all this  
 They ain't down to spend how much they say cause they ain't ballin'  
 I got so much paper I just spend it like it's nothin'  
 Ain't no way they spend how much they say cause they just bluffin'  
 I got so much money I think I should pay for all this  
 They ain't down to spend how much they say cause they ain't ballin'  
 I got so much paper I just spend it like it's nothin'  
 Ain't no way they spend how much they say cause they just bluffin'  
 I got so much, I got so much, I got so much...Don't even gotta ask if I get enough, cause  
 I got so much  
 Gin in my cup, twenty-two cones I'mma stuff  
 Lightin' another one up  
 (I got-I got-I got-I got so much)  
 Live it up, every dollar spend it up  
 Don't even gotta ask if I get enough, cause  
 (I got so much)  
 Gin in my cup, twenty two cones I'mma stuff  
 Lightin' another one up, cause I got so much money I think I should pay for all this  
 They ain't down to spend how much they say cause they ain't ballin'  
 I got so much paper I just spend it like it's nothin'  
 Ain't no way they spend how much they say cause they just bluffin'  
 I got so much money I think I should pay for all this  
 They ain't down to spend how much they say cause they ain't ballin'  
 I got so much paper I just spend it like it's nothin'  
 Ain't no way they spend how much they say cause they just bluffin'  
 I got so much, I got so much, I got so much...Hey man, green is for the money, gold is for the  
 honeys  
 Step up your game or step down  
 Whenever a problem troubles us all  
 If you trust in the Lord there will be a brighter tomorrow  
 For there's nothing too much for the great God to do  
 And all that he asks and expects of you  
 Is faith that's unshaken by tribulation and yield  
 Confidence and knowledge that God knows best  
 And trouble and sorrow, they are only a test  
 But without God testin' of our soul  
 It never could reach the ultimate goal  
 So keep on knowing and believing  
 All that God has promised you would be yours to receive

Preach, Church, tabernacle  
Wiz! Wiz! That's the way  
Wiz! Wiz! That's the way  
Wiz! Wiz! That's the way

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>