

# This Plane

Wiz Khalifa

Uh, Yea, Uh,  
Yea, It's Young Khalifa Man  
This for Spacely,  
Everyone Call me that  
Taylor Gang or Die  
And this project is brought to you by (its deal or no deal)  
Champagne, and paper planes too  
Yeah, Rostrum Records in this bitch, (yeah)  
Taylor Gang, Happy Hustle (deal or no deal)  
Yeaah Bitch  
Yeah Umm I'm... Screaming fuck them niggas who hated  
I'm money affiliated  
Speculated me landing, musta got me mistaken with lame niggas  
Know you gon get high as fuck as long as the planes with ya  
Let that major situation lone and became richer  
People talking down, but see me I'm the same nigga  
Leave ya bitch around, we gon drink the champagne with her  
We don't touch the ground, See a cloud with my name in it  
Only easy riders squeeze no cigars for me and my gang  
Fool I'm a legend in dese streets, that's how I do my thang  
And don't wear the fitted, I got the city on my chain  
Arr man... Still they hated talk smack knowing if I was gone,  
there'll be no throne to throw ya rocks at  
Cruising maximum altitudes, I'm tryna top that  
So in touch with the real, them suckas tryna stop that  
But I... Live or laugh die, Party get high  
and tell dem lames to the plane and let fly  
Don't know what they hatin for, Just getting my paper  
Well Maybe they'll love me more when I'm gone  
I don't wanna leave but I need to  
It's Such A Shame(shame)... They Gon Miss This Plane (Plane)  
They Gon Miss This Plane(Plane)... They Gon Miss This Plane (Plane)  
They Gon Miss This Plane(Plane) I tried to believe you,  
I don't wanna leave but I need toUh... Stuck alone in this way of grace  
Say I'm living too fast, don't plan on changing my pace  
Got one foot on the gas, It's neva in need for brakes  
Smoke easy riders with hash, Fuck bitches from outta state  
Valet bringing my cars, a waiter to bring me plates  
Shrimp and Filet Mignon, We celebrate buyin drinks  
With a couple of broads, my niggas and who got love for me  
It's lonely at the top, I'm tired of having company  
So while you busy tryna fit in, I'm a stand out

And view my life thru this lens and see how it pans out  
Substitute teacher ass niggas need a handout  
Middle finger screaming fuck dem niggas who hated  
I'm money affiliated  
Pop another bottle that chronic smokin degraded  
Speculating me landin, musta got me mistaken  
I'm speaking as the captain of the plane  
You'sa runner on the jet way Don't know what they hatin for, Just getting my paper  
Well Maybe they'll love me more when I'm gone  
I don't wanna leave but I need to  
It's Such A Shame(shame)... They Gon Miss This Plane(Plane)  
They Gon Miss This Plane(Plane)... They Gon Miss This Plane(Plane)  
They Gon Miss This Plane(Plane) I tried to believe you,  
I don't wanna leave but I need to

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