

# One Thousand (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Juicy J

Yo my lil bruh Wiz just uh  
Poured me some champagne man appreciate that bruh  
I finna spit some real sh\*t man, you know what I'm sayin so uh, you know  
We trippy  
Getting f\*cked up  
You know what I'm sayin? Roll em up, pop em up  
Roll em up, pop em up  
Roll em up, pop em up  
That the business, get the business up  
Roll em up, pop em up  
Roll em up, pop em up  
Roll em up, pop em up  
That the business, get the business up Trippy niggas  
Real sh\*t, real sh\*t, let's get it  
Scared young nigga let me put you on to the game  
Fuck who you think they know make sure they know your name  
No trustin a nigga, don't trust at a nigga  
A nigga might come back and bust all you niggas  
And these ho\*s shy, make sure you get the price  
Before you roll the dice  
Ratchet ass hoes  
Pocket full of money, know a lil somethin'  
Life getting silly, you get mo fo a bundle  
Take it from me pimpin, me I'm so different  
The way I hear we don't consider that lyrics  
Fuck that b\*tch, mistreat that b\*tch  
Say it again, say that shit again  
If they start tellin' give em the barrel end  
Give your all again, and this will never end  
It's the different type of Heaven for a man and a pimp  
Our beach half full of these niggas still sick  
I'm so turnt up I won't turn down Not that Charlie Button so don't play with me  
Guns like roommates, they stay with me  
Plenty goons and they gon spray with me  
Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a G  
Not that Charlie Button so don't play with me  
Guns like roommates, they stay with me  
Plenty goons and they gon spray with me  
Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a G Nigga pick the wrong day for they f\*ck sh\*t  
He mustn't heard I'm bout that f\*ck sh\*t  
Baby choppa, fresh out the box nigga  
You was hard then now you actin box nigga

I'm on the beam, I wanna pop a nigga  
I blink my eyes, my youngin' shot the nigga  
Ballin on these haters, I don't need a gym  
Shootin shootin at yo a\*s, like you a rim  
Put yo a\*s up like you took a swim  
Choppa chop em down, call him a limb  
Trippy ass niggas turnt up gin  
Killers finding where you live then they going in  
Run up in yo sh\*t, take yo presidents  
Kill everybody no evidence  
North Memphis, we don't talk, we'll kill a b\*tch  
44 killa David Berkowitz I'm so turnt up I won't turn down Not that Charlie Button so don't play  
with me  
Guns like roommates, they stay with me  
Plenty goons and they gon spray with me  
Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a G  
Not that Charlie Button so don't play with me  
Guns like roommates, they stay with me  
Plenty goons and they gon spray with me  
Nigga I'm 1000, I'mma stay a G I'm so turnt up I won't turn down I'mma stay a G  
I'mma stay a G  
I'mma stay a G...  
I'mma stay a G...

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