

Big Burna-Kid Ink, Wiz Khalifa Lyrics

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"Big Burna"

[Intro: Kid Ink]

(ISM)
Yeah
Woo
Yeah
Ayy, ayy
Woo
Burner
Woo
Kid Ink

[Verse 1: Kid Ink]

Ayy, big burner
Smoke fire like the furnace
Ayy, reggie blunts, I just curve 'em
To the left, baby, don't fuck the turn up
Ayy, frontos, no more Backwood
Yeah, out of Cali', know the pack good
Yeah, put the blunt to her lips when she run her mouth (Yeah)
No sticks, smell a seed, better throw it out (Woah, woah)
4:20 on the Rollie (Rollie)
Cut the leaf like shinobi (Oh, yeah)
Never lowkey (Woo)
We be high up in the nosebleeds (Nosebleeds)
Goin' OT (OT)

Sweatsuit feelin' cozy
RocketShipShawty the chieffer (Yeah)
I walk in this bitch, smell like Carti' and reefer (Yeah)
Just watch how you hit it, lil' bae, that's a sleeper (Sup)
She call when she need her (Woo)

[Interlude: Kid Ink]

Ayy
Yeah
Ayy, ayy
Woo
Yeah, yeah, burner
Baby

[Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]

She wanna get up in the car with Khalifa
Don't blow up her phone, I just call when I need her
Yellow gold with the chrome, matching all foreign features
Put her down on all fours, on the floor, that's what her knees for
Pick it up, stick your tongue out, lick it up
You a lesbian, tonight, you want dick or what?
He a lame, I'm a boss, tell him give it up
One night, this your life, girl, give it up
Pour drink, sip it up, bomb weed, twist it up
I'm a pimp, he a trick, tell him spend it up
I got bitches like doctors got stitches and I always keep one in the cut
Telling me you miss me, send a picture of it
Anytime I shoot my shot, I'ma hit it, buckets
Telling me I do it better than your nigga does it
You fuckin' with a—

[Outro: Wiz Khalifa]

Uh
Khalifa man
And if I put you on game, you game for life

You ain't my motherfuckin' wife

Uh

(ISM)

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