## Young, wild and free by Snoop Dogg \& Wiz Khalifa

<em>- Follow through... two inches to the left, nephew

- All right, hold on, I think I've got it
- Huh huh
- We need to get it crackin' out here. And I really need something to calm me down, so I can get this right. feel me?
- Man, I (1) $\qquad$ agree. Look, l'll call a couple of my $\qquad$ boys up (3) $\qquad$ some home girls
- Yeah
- lets get back together and make this thang crack
- That's a great idea.
- Later on as a threat, let's show 'em how to move
- Perfect! That's (4) $\qquad$ I'm talking about.
- (...)
- And then we gon' smoke a doobie, and hopefully some chicks will show their boobies.
- oh we...
- Alright
- I'll meet you in a second
- Yabba-dabba-doo
- There you go
- ow, yeah
- Follow through, baby
</em>So what we get drunk

So what we smoke weed

We're just having fun

We don't care who sees

So what we go out

That's how it's supposed to be
Living young and wild and free

So what I keep 'em rolled up

Saggin' my pants not caring what I show

Keep it real (5) $\qquad$ my niggas


Keep it player for these hoes

## And look clean don't it?

Washed it the other day, watch how you lean on it

Give me some 501's jeans on
and roll joints bigger than King Kong's fingers

And smoke then (6) $\qquad$ down 'till they stingers

You're a class clown and if I skip for the day

I'm with you bitch smokin' grade A
Yeah, uh you know what?

It's like I'm 17 again
Peach fuzz on my face

Lookin' on the case

Tryna find a hella taste

Oh My God, I'm on the chase

Chevy, it's gettin' kinda heavy,
relevant, sellin' it, dippin' away,
time keep slippin' away

Zip in the safe, flippin' for pay

Tippin' like I'm drippin' in paint
Up front four blunts,
like "Khalifa put the weed in a J"

So what we get drunk

So what we smoke weed

We're just having fun
We don't care who sees

So what we go out

That's how it's supposed to be

Living young and wild and free

And now I don't even care

Because if me and my team in here weed in the air

Tell 'em Mac:

Blowin' everywhere we goin' in

And now you knowin'

When I step right up

Get my lighter so I can light up

That's how it should be done

Soon as you thinkin' you're down

Find how to turn things around

Now things are looking up
From the ground up

Pound up

It's Taylor Gang

So turn my sound up

And mound up

And do my thing

Now I'm chillin

Fresh outta class feelin'

Like I'm on my own

And I could (8) $\qquad$ own a building

Got my old car

No job no children

Had this science project

Me and Mac killed it

T-H-C

M-A-C

D-E-V

H-D-3

High as me
(9) is us

We gon' fuss

And we gon' fight

And we gon' roll

And live off life

So what we get drunk

So what we smoke weed

We're just having fun

We don't care who sees

So what we go out

That's how it's supposed to be
Living young and wild and free

Yea, roll one, smoke one

When you live like this you're supposed to party

Roll one, smoke one, and we all just having fun

So we just, roll one, smoke one
When you live like this you're supposed to party

Roll one, smoke one, and we all just having fun
So what we get drunk

So what we smoke weed

We're just having fun

We don't care who sees

So what we go out

That's how it's supposed to be

Living young and (10) $\qquad$ and free

Fill in the gaps

1. totally
2. home
3. with
4. what
5. with
6. hoes
7. some
8. probably
9. This
10. wild
