

# WAKA

6ix9ine

Catch an asthma attack, the way we pull up on ya  
Put the pump to his chest, make a nigga cough up  
You a bum and you stressed, and that's why you lost her  
Met a nigga from the X, niggas need to boss up  
She gon' eat, you want beef, but this ain't no burger  
All my songs on repeat, that's what's up, your word up  
I was young with the heat, walkin' round with burners  
Wishing I could wish for anything like Timmy Turner

Na-na-oh, nah-oh  
Na-na-oh, nah-oh  
Na-na-oh, nah-oh

Why this bitch tryna play me? Are you crazy?  
Pocket rocket in my cargos, like the Navy  
Put this Tommy to his brain, please, like he Brady  
Heartbreaking on the daily, can you save me?  
Why is bitches tryna play me? Are you crazy?  
I can't let her have my baby, you not my baby  
I can't let her have my baby, I'm nothin' shady  
Heartbreaking on the daily, can you save me?

Y'all gotta move, give me some room, I'm 'bout to shoot  
Boom! Everybody running out the room  
Boom! Everybody begging "Don't shoot"  
Boom! Nigga, who the fuck asked you?  
You a bum, are you dumb?  
Try me, I got this gun  
Run, nigga, if I'm here, don't come  
Bitch, you was expecting for me to hit  
That's a dub, I know you put a hole in that shit

Sawed off in the damn drawer  
Got a .30 in my drawers, gotta hold my pants up  
Only time she ever call is for the banana  
I don't even check my call log, I don't answer

Why this bitch tryna play me? Are you crazy?  
Pocket rocket in my cargos, like the Navy  
Put this Tommy to his brain, please, like he Brady  
Heartbreaking on the daily, can you save me?

Why this bitch tryna play me? Is she crazy?  
That bitch know I'm number one, like Tracy McGrady  
Know I got this .380, it's on safety  
I know all these niggas hate me, won't let it phase me  
Fuck nigga

I'ma swerve in the MayBach, I'ma do some damage  
Niggas sit the fuck down if you don't understand us  
I heard niggas talking 'bout they gon' run down on us  
Pull up windows down in a fucking Lamb truck

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na, yeah

Scott Storch