

# I'm Raw

Fabulous

Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw

So hearing that any nigga out cook me  
Is suspect as R. Kelly with girl scout cookies  
When you talkin' to a pro watch ya mouth rookie  
Go in ya shit, have ya teeth playin' mouth hookie, nice

You niggas must of heard me wrong  
I blame them horses when I turn that Porche turby on  
My engine gettin' his Kentucky Derby on  
Seats is brunette, paint is dirty blonde

Speakin' of dirty blond, say hi to curvy don, Fergie John  
With the body movement of a turbion  
I just watch her, it's been a hectic year so I sit and get fried  
Call the weed electric chair

But ya'll on death row, one request left  
You lookin' for ya girl, oh, she just left  
Her and my dick just became B-F-F's  
Then I threw her out like Jazzy J-E-F-F

I'm raw dawg, ya'll safe sex  
You dicks belong in latex, not tape decks  
You can't see me neither can the flunkies under you  
My shit bananas, like a monkey no.2

I'm bigger than that, more like guerrilla though  
Nick name funeral got that from this killer flow  
Err things still a go, my pockets be extra fat  
Big money on deck like a rods next to bat, shit

Somebody contact the tabloids  
I'm a big deal like a contract from Bad Boy  
Yeah, it's all good baby, baby  
My swag plays a big part so it's all gravy

We hit the club like Nino in the C-M-B, yeah  
Pretty mixed, bitch, I just call her P-M-B, yeah  
Watch ya step, baby, gettin' out that G-M-C  
You bust yo ass, girl, we both gon be on T-M-Z

Don't be shy, let them cameras expose you  
The worst that can happen is a amber rose you  
People runnin' up like damn, I knows you  
Hey, ain't you? Yeah, I am that bitch

6 feet deep, nigga, yeah, I am that ditch  
Throw it in the bag in the recession, I am that rich  
I'm under close watch, niggas got binoculars  
I ain't what's poppin', bitch, I'm what's popular

If I'm the one to go at, nigga, what's stoppin' ya?  
I call my gun, Nadia and I be finger poppin' her  
Keep that bitch comin' like blakka, blakka

Go to yo head like a shot of vodka

Rocka sick fit call a doctor, potna  
You think I had a Gucci deal, Waka Flocka  
Yeah, I am too fuckin' raw  
Yeah, you heard me, I am too fuckin' raw

Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw  
Raw, raw, raw, raw