

Draft Day

Waka Flocka Flame

I see you little bruh

Haha, numero uno

Came from from nothing, now your pockets all sumo

Conflicted prediction, but shhh... what do you know?

Time is ticking in that watch like a Hublot

Got a weapon out in Texas

It's a celebration hundred bottles to the section

Now the models undressin' and the dollars we investin'

Count your money and your motherfuckin' blessin's

I'm a real hitter, I salute a real hitter

Now your bank account and mama's house a lot bigger

More sacks than my partners in the trap

And all you haters and doubters can fall back

S-C, that's the home of Ben G, squad

Jungle boy, two spoons gotta eat, squad

God works in mysterious ways

I just work to keep on living that luxurious way

And the jury can say whatever they please, you can't judge me

I'm the people so the real people love me

Trust me, from Riverdale, ain't too many chances

Ain't too many choices, ain't too many answers

Whole 'lotta questions, whole 'lotta stressin'

I've been progressin' back to the S and

My bank account and my bitch, a pretty site

White boys be like - Waka, dude, you really tight

Beat a rapper up sometimes I think I really might

Just to prove that we heavy and they really light

Like

Shoutout the Rockhill

I know my boy enjoying how the top feel

Stay focused work, hard, go and prove a point

And let these haters run they mouth until they lose they voice

Verizon man swag, can you hear me now?

Can they see me now? Can they feel me now?

I know what it's like to get criticized

To say he don't deserve it, but in my eyes

You see the pain, you see the struggle

You see the grind, you see the hustle

Feel me?

Nigga it's draft day

Numba one, numba one until my last day

Feel me?

It's draft day

Numba one, numba one until my last day

Squad

YPC what up?

Curley, Mike D, AJ

What up man?

I said it's Clowney, they can't doubt me

I said it's Clowney, they can't doubt me

Squad

Flockaveli 2 on the way motherfucker

Draft Day

Squad