

Fast Forward

Waka Flocka Flame

Niggas watch me style my dog
She took both my cellie though
Fuck her good, message to my dog
Fuck er and go how hard I ball
Nigga trip I'm a get her wet
Smoking kush, holdin up with the set
Real nigga comin through on her back
I been clockin enough lane cracks
Don't know what my dog, now tell me don't lose no laws
Chill just like it low
Til the block explode
Selling rock 'n' roll, keep a heavy metal
Beefin with the suicide, you gon meet the devil
You know I forget em, boy you fuckin know it
For the time and money, so I'm finna fuckin show it
All that motherfuckin cash - I'm a blow it
Throw it throw it throw it, motherfuckin throw it

The bricks go for 35, that's KD
RIP if you fuck with me
Beefin with me, better have a army
Shooters all around me, watch that nigga try me
Bricks 35, that's KD
Nigga fuck with me, RIP
Beefin with me, you better have a army
Shooters all around me, watch that motherfucker try me

Say I'm laughin at em
I said I'm laughin at em
0 tolerance, that's West Brook
Street educated, I don't need a book
Show prices so high they think I'm sellin white
Tryna fuck a nigga wife tonight, a'ight
This a molly, baby gon bite, a'ight
Smoking weed, drinkin Ace of Spades all night
Ballin ass young nigga, all I do is flex
My Rollis cost 80 and shit cost 50
Different tags back in my young nigga's hands
Sticky, trigger finger itchy, I hit it for a pussy
Grew up on the block sellin Vickies
Tryna get them Benjis, stack em to the ceilings nigga
Blowin money like a drug deala
You ain't doin shit, I did like shit
I run in circles round you fuck niggas

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