

## Felons

Waka Flocka Flame

When we up these fulllys, ain't no talkin', better get lost  
When you see that money in the air, bitch, take it off  
Hold on, hold on, don't never talk on cell phones  
Playin' with your life, comin' 'round me, get the hair long  
Talkin' to the rich rich, nigga, you know you dead wrong  
I'm the one that made a businessman out these felons  
Nowadays, all these niggas hang around each other  
How the fuck these niggas gangster? Man, they pointin' at each other

Never catch me 'round the randos for no clout, just my brothers  
If I ever gave you money, you don't owe me shit, bitch, I love you

Talk a big gin and game, do a lil' trick, gang  
Lil' diamond chain and ring, if I'm drunk, ho, I love you  
That's five bands sittin' on the floor, ho, pick it up  
Ten bands sittin' on the floor, ho, pick it up  
That's twenty bands sittin' on the floor, ho, pick it up  
Brick Squad get it in, man, these fuck niggas know we papered up

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(Flocka)

Brick Squad get it in, man, these fucks know our paper up  
Ayy, ayy, ayy, Brick Squad get it in, man, these fucks know our paper up

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