Waka Flocka Flame

All my bitches bad You know Shawty straight She ain't got no worries, she know Flocka got that cake I'm a heavyweight, you a light weight Different tax bracket All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight She know Flocka got that money, she know I'm a heavyweight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight She know Flocka got that money, she know I'm a heavyweight Berkin bag, got a Berkin swag Got a Louie bag, got a Louie swag Gucci bag got a Gucci bag Bad bitch type, yea that's right She know she ain't got no worries, she know her man keep her iced Only date the baller type, every night splurging All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight She know Flocka got that money, she know I'm a heavyweight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight She know Flocka got that money, she know I'm a heavyweight Berkin bag, got a Berkin swag Got a Louie bag, got a Louie swag Gucci bag got a Gucci bag Bad bitch type, yea that's right She know she ain't got no worries, she know her man keep her iced Only date the baller type, every night splurging Ballin, man I can't date her if she ain't high class Fat ass, slim waist, long hair, red bottoms Got every pair, fuck the price Fuck the price, fuck the price Fuck the price, fuck the price Fuck the price, fuck the price Fuck that pussy right, love it when that pussy tight Fuck that pussy right, love it when that pussy tight She a bad bitch, she know I'ma keep her straight She know Flocka got that cake, she know I'm a heavyweight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight All my bitches bad Shawty, all my hoes straight She know Flocka got that money, she know I'm a heavyweight

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Say she wanna be a star, so we made a sex tape
She kissin girls, go both ways
Say she from West L.A
Party hard, pop mollies, scars on her body
I be breaking bitches, pockets spendin'
she want me
You want this bad bitch standing next to me, it's gonna cost a fee
Hook her to the dick like she sniffed a key
I be pimpin nigga
Blue Forgiatos like my rim be nigga
Bet yo main bitch fuck for a Flocka picture
You could be 35, girl I'd still hit you
Treat a cougar like a college girl, motion picture
This one for them bad bitches that want a real nigga

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A message to the ladies, it's real simple Go fuck with them other niggas if you want stress or problems But if you want the finer things in life You gotta come fuck with some real niggas