

# Hype

Waka Flocka Flame

I tell these niggas "take notes man"  
Niggas like "fuck graduating, I'm selling coke."  
That's some fucked up logic man  
And these hoes right here fuckin' for new bags  
Stealin' swag

You lame rappers  
Views from a real pyru  
Married to the game, I do  
I'm ridin' through in that chicken coup  
Them birds [?] when I'm slidin' through  
Can't finesse a brick like I do  
You little niggas can't walk a mile in my foot steps  
Pussy we don't wear the same size shoe  
Punch him in his face, feed him chicken soup  
Surgeries in that institute  
Record his ass while I whoop his ass  
And put it on my album as the interlude  
My circle tighter than an intertube  
Always talkin' bout what you finna do  
I think ya lame, [?] pinnacle  
Rappers on too many chemicals  
Where the fuck y'all's principles  
This Brick Squad I'm the general  
Middle finger grab my genitals  
Why the fuck my niece in the news?  
Always talkin' who Waka doin'  
Always talkin' what Waka doin'  
Countin' money I'm thumbnin' through it  
You got a problem bitch I'm comin' to it  
Pullin' up with a couple shooters  
I could give a fuck about this fuckin' music  
I'll fuck ya up and there's nothing to a whole squad ridin' like a fucking B  
uick  
I know I'm winning but I'll fucking lose it  
And beat the case cause my lawyer Jewish  
Grimey nigga came from the sewage  
Put them hands on ya like Lennox Lewis  
Really with this shit  
If you diss me bitch  
Then it's a wrap  
Like Christmas gifts  
It's arithmetic, I'm a hit the lick  
We gon' snatch the bag and split the chips  
Out in Colorado, go fuck with Spense  
VVSs on me never tuck it in  
The hate is out but the love is in  
Makin' major flips like a [?] (FLEX!)

Fuckin' up the dope because I can't cook  
So I made a million off Facebook  
So underrated feel like Westbrook  
Runnin' plays it's textbook  
Couple rappers solid the rest shook  
They say I can't rap so I came back  
With them punchlines give 'em left hooks  
B-b-back from the dead I'm John Snow [?]  
[?] I'm here John Doe

I feel like young scooter no convo  
No snakes keep the lawn mowed  
Why the fuck niggas thing they Pablo  
Because they watch an episode of Nacros  
This is real life tryna fuck [?]  
And you lyrical niggas, catch a case now you spiritual nigga  
Defense put some fear in ya nigga  
What they put some years on ya nigga  
Do I see a tear droppin nigga  
[?] nigga  
I'd take the chair my nigga  
Loyalty real my nigga  
Yeah (Waka!)

Fuck wrong with these niggas man  
Just turn 30 man, how old do you think your favorite rapper is man?  
I've been listening to these niggas since they been in middle school  
Move over granddaddy  
Squad, Flockaveli 2  
Gang Gang, Crew!