

I Got Em

Waka Flocka Flame

Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel
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If it's drama I got it I got it I got it
I he want it I got it I got it I got it
Tell that nigga I got it I got it I got it
If he trippin' I got it I got it I got it

I hop out, shots fired, Klaico man down
Hundred rounds, stand down
This the G south, we don't play around
I come around they don't say shit
Moment silence when that K's spit
This Rolls Royce got a pink slip
He 15 on that G shit
He 16 on that G shit
17 on that murk shit
My young nigga gonna flip shit
This 4-5 is my sidekick
Klaiko's my capital
Big rims, gold teeth
That country boy attitude
Don't make saddam move after you
Caught 'em caught 'em caught 'em slippin' at the red light
Run that chain, run that ice before you lose your life
Car jackings, home invasions this is my side
Loyalty over royalty in the squad I trust

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I pull up holding this choppa, bitch
If you at your place, you better get back in it
Cause the way I'm feelin' I might drop your bitch
If you wanna be pussy I'm gonna jump up it
In the black Phantom tinted and I fuck 'em
If a nigga run up on me better hang on duck 'em
Better have a bunch of niggas with a hell of a jaw
I'm a beat 'em the fuck up then bitch I'm bustin'
Gotta FM loaded up inside these jacket
The round 10 clips, only way I pack it
If I let them hoes fly you better be actin'
Get throw'd motherfucker I ain't shootin' for practice
They got drug money by the book or the mattress
If their heads wanted beef I'm a sell out my package
I'm the king of the streets, in the hood I'm a saint
I'm a send another nigga, fuck a nigga with them
I'm just lookin' for the right, I'm that nigga

You 'bout that life, how the fuck you figured?
Yea bitch who strapped up? My shit bigger
This message directed let no Twitter
I've never seen shots like a bitch who domin'
All black on a motherfucker and I roll it
Shout out to them navy seals with the shit I'm on
It all too work out, yea bitch I'm tonin'

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I said I swear to God I can't wait
Till the day this nigga slip head
Shot em off the motherfuckin reel make em feel the whole clip
Walking with a sliced limb 'cause them hammers is on deck
They don't kill you for no check they gon' do it for respect
Throwing up the wrong set better get your ass wet
Headshot off the motherfucking reel
I got boys vice low GD's and cribs
My bently and my ghost came with a pink slip
What you know by that, Flocka Waka Flocka
If you rob, gang bang play ball
To sell crack my back ain't gotta be against the wall
Just to shoot all this hunned clip
You can feel all of that
Aghhhhhhhhhhh!

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