

## I Work

## Waka Flocka Flame

Aye, French, fam  
What we tell these niggas, man?  
So Icey Boys, man  
The new N.W.A., man  
We back, nigga  
This Waka Flocka, nigga  
LeBron Flocka James, nigga  
Huh, huh, Flocka!  
Man... this shit easy, man  
We really, like, really do this gangster shit, man  
So Icey Billionaires, So Icey Trillionaires, man  
So Icey Fetty Boys

I work, I work, I work, I work  
I go hard, I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
I work, I work, I work, I work  
I go hard, I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
It's So Icey in the building  
Trapping in the A like I'm in front of my building  
I'm about to make a million  
Internationally known, that's with women and children

Hauling them beans and trapping all night  
Shawty, man, I'm really about that shit  
Re-rock my brick [?]  
Splits in the ounces [?]  
Dimes and nicks, gram that  
Call that shit T-Mac  
Flexing in the trap, lay you on your back  
40 deep in this trap, nigga  
So please don't try to rob us  
Goddamn, y'all want these problems  
Lit his ass up when I squeeze the pump  
Red rag around my neck and face  
I ain't trying to catch no 'nother case  
Rearrange that fuck nigga's face  
That's how I was raised by BeBe and Joe  
Shoot for the waist, won't [?] to the fade  
In the club, taking them shots to the face  
Flocka really never had shit  
Wanna be cool with a Lambo?  
Going from a family like a Rambo?  
Put that on Raleigh's moms and Travis Scott  
R.I.P., R.I.P.  
I'm a G, in these streets  
Riverdale, TCP

I work, I work, I work, I work  
I go hard, I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
I work, I work, I work, I work  
I go hard, I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
It's So Icey in the building  
Trapping in the A like I'm in front of my building  
I'm about to make a million  
Internationally known, that's with women and children

I'm killing it now, from New York to the A

How many bricks can I sell in a day?  
It feels like my life is running away  
Before you catch it, I'm gunning away  
Born a soldier, dipped in the Rover  
Cops in my rear view, pulling me over  
Here come the dogs, but it is not over  
Listen, I'll probably stash it away  
Too loud, disturbing the neighbors  
I be getting this paper  
Since you was crawling in Pampers  
And since your mama that raised ya  
Make them slow it down, I can change Miami weather  
I'm a polar bear, this mean that I'm frozen now  
Red Chucks, G-code, riding Bentley V  
I know real niggas wearing blue, throwing up them Cs  
If you know real niggas, better mention me  
I'll send my nigga Stu for a half a key

I work, I work, I work, I work  
I go hard, I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
I work, I work, I work, I work  
I go hard, I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
It's So Icey in the building  
Trapping in the A like I'm in front of my building  
I'm about to make a million  
Internationally known, that's with women and children

I work, I work  
I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem  
I work, I work  
I go hard, swear to God I'm a problem

What we tell these niggas, man?  
So Icey Boys, man  
The new N.W.A., man  
We back, nigga  
This Waka Flocka, nigga  
LeBron Flocka James, nigga  
Huh, huh, Flocka!  
Man... this shit easy, man  
We really, like, really do this gangster shit, man  
So Icey Billionaires, So Icey Trillionaires, man  
So Icey Fetty Boys  
So Icey Boys!