Waka Flocka Flame

I fucked my money up, now I can't re-up Ran up in his spot just to get my stacks up Now I'm back on deck, so shawty, what the fuck you want? Heard he's talking shit, but this ain't what the fuck you want Locked my CEO up, now it's back to coca Niggas talking shit, bro, hang him by a ropa Hit em with the chopper, call that shit hot llama Call me Waka Flocka AKA Young Wild Nigga AKA Young Drug Dealer Got purp, got kush, got pills, got white In the trap all night with the hard and the soft Stacks on the floor, watch Kebo water whipping Shoots it to the left, then he shoots it to the right So Icey Brick Boys got it all night These lame-ass niggas ain't got no fight Kick in my door, we gonna shoot it out all night Home of the Braves, shawty, shoot 'em with AK

Yeah! Oh let's do it
Oh let's do it, oh let's do it
Yeah! Drug dealing music
I influence, I influence
Yeah! Oh let's do it
Oh let's do it, oh let's do it
Yeah! Drug dealing music
I influence, I influence

One shot, man down, his brains go "ka-pow!"

Ow, that shit hurt, so don't fuck around

But that happen often off in Riverdale, Georgia

You gonna pay the life you live off in Riverdale, Georgia

They gonna lay your ass out, rock you to sleep like a baby

Hit Squad, shawty, in the hood, we got them babies

Ever since they killed my nigga Travis

Start popping pills and acting crazy

Ever since they killed my nigga Travis

Start popping pills and acting crazy

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