

## Lets Go

## Waka Flocka Flame

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These niggas say they want beef  
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Nigga, I ain't finna play  
Don't give a fuck what you finna say  
Shawty like that grandmama cream  
Y'all niggas been gay  
Flexing ass nigga, stop putting on with them tacos  
Them cheesy ass kicks, all you need is some nachos  
Nah, I ain't the first to say, but yeah, I'm the first to spray  
Red flag on me, but I feel like rocking blue today  
Do what the fuck I'm wanna do  
Say it, then I'm gonna do  
Why y'all niggas fuck with me?  
'Cause nigga, I don't fuck with you  
I ain't got no sympathy, y'all niggas can't do shit to me  
I'm a hundred percent, y'all niggas ain't a tenth of me  
If there's beef, I'm cocking pistols, tying up my Timbs  
Y'all niggas copping deuces like you trying to buy a rim

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I'm handing out dope to J's like they party flyers  
I'll murk your whole family like I'm Michael Flocka Myers  
I love tricking, it ain't nothing, nigga  
What the fuck you think? It'll have your left side missing  
Weed for free, bitch, that'll get you murked quick  
That Benz keep spinning rims, going helicopter  
Acting like juggernauts, that'll get your muscles shot  
I'm dumping at your face, bullets swimming in your waist  
Smoking out the pound, all the girls on my dick  
I fucked Tisha, I fucked Lisa, and I did it at the same time  
Love the triple threat sex, a nigga stay horny  
Got that Glock on me, what? Number forty

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Ain't no second guessing me  
Yeah, I got the best with me  
And I got that recipe  
I'll crunch them like a Nestle  
Y'all niggas wanna be me  
Flow magic like a genie  
Front me the work  
I'll disappear like Whodini  
Bubble gum shit, we chew it up and we spit it out  
Purse got your swagger right, fuck these niggas talking 'bout  
You ain't blood, you ain't raw  
Don't know who you are  
You best give up your scent to me  
Y'all niggas can't get rid of me  
You said you want beef? Then a massacre it finna be  
So Icey is a union, fuck is you doing?  
Can't find you, we shoot up your reunion  
'cause it's all that  
Dressed up, all black  
Fuck that, all red  
Red dot, y'all heads  
All shook, all scared  
Don't leave, all dead  
I ain't here to fuss or fight  
I ain't give you what you like  
You try me today and I bet it's going down tonight

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