

## Lock N Load

Waka Flocka Flame

My little nigga trapped out  
All he wanna do is rob and hit licks, uh  
He like bruh, I don't rap, I don't got no features  
I don't get paid for no downloads  
Nigga's gotta lay it down, lock n' load  
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Nigga's gotta lay it down, lock n' load  
Nigga's gotta lay it down, down, uh

Thugged out, trapped out, playing with a check  
Waka Flocka Flame, I die for my respect  
They inky and they skitzo', they gon' die for their set  
Bricksquad Monopoly, send them goonie's at your neck  
Put your dick in the dirt, put a whole in your head  
I ride on your pussy ass even if your flag red  
Lay it down, lay it down, put that forty in your face  
Lay it down, lay it down, put that four-four in your face  
Niggas cut around my way, taking those silicons cause round my way  
Selling pills, molly's and yay', you a free-be you can die any day  
If I say go and get em', got them bands on his head  
My young nigga, they gon' get him, golden rule done turned red, squad

Rich Chris, ain't nothing but the hood say  
Get your school shot off for an ounce of caine'  
Get your whole head bust' for wearing a diamond ring  
Young nigga's don't give a fuck, they like taking things  
I'm the young boss that you don't wanna tick off  
Have them youngin's jump on you like Kriss Kross  
Have you leaving out the club, looking pitiful  
Cause you done get your ass drawn out them Louie shoes  
My young nigga said there be no hits of gold  
We don't give a fuck no more, we raping hoes  
They say you got them bricks and you on the map  
My youngest kick your door in, and chase you out

All I wanna do is trap, I'm trying to bring that money back  
Waka he be kicking doors, cartels, supplying the trap  
Welcome to me casa, that's what it says on my doormat  
Ring the doorbell, if you wanna see them packs  
Partner in the kitchen, got a partner in the back  
My partner's down to bust shit, so tell me what you wanna do  
Trying to bag the work up, but you can get bagged up too  
I know you a bitch, I see right through you  
I keep a burner every time I come through  
My circle filled with plugs, that's just what bosses do  
Pockets on racks and my diamonds on igloo  
You do what you can, but I do what I wanna do