

# Mud Musik

Waka Flocka Flame

Ughh, Flocka! Gucci! 'Rarri, Boyz!  
Ay Tity Boi what's happenin mane?  
We turnt up mane, shout to the whole city mane  
Uhh, uhh, uhh (Brick Squad monopoly)

Half a pint in my two liter, I just slow sip  
This that mud drank, my 'rarri go hard in the paint  
Pulled up dancin right, hopped out flexin ice  
Niggaz'll give they life, just to live my life  
Bitches yellin loud, walkin through the crowd  
With a triple cup (po' po' po' me up)  
'burry game clique, flags in the sky  
Walkin through the God I swear to God I'm in the sky  
Astronaut high, I'm that guy  
Stacks on stacks, racks on racks  
I keep mud on standby  
Got some real niggaz that you cain't even stand by

I just slow sip (po' po' po' me up)  
Styrofoam cup (tri-tri-triple cup)  
This that mud drank, fo' ounces and a one liter  
This that mud drank, half a pint in my two liter  
(Po' po' po' me up) styrofoam (tripled up)  
(Po' po' po' me up) styrofoam (tripled up)  
This that mud music, this that mud drank  
Styrofoam cup (tri-tri-triple cup)

Styrofoam cup we po'n up, Gucci, Flock', blowin up  
We so fuckin up, all our foes they be duckin us  
I'm a jack boy, you a jackass  
You must dress in the dark with yo' tacky ass  
I'm Big Gucci, cool guap'  
Got 80 grand in my khaki pants  
Tity's on the scene, yeah that's my team  
BSM yeah that's my scene  
I'm a millionaire, that's reality  
You want a mill' that's a fuckin dream  
I'm on mine, got two nines  
Throw my watch in the air to let time fly  
I'm DUI, I'm too high  
You heard that young nigga I'm too fly  
Thugged out young nigga I'm 'bout my bread  
Don't want no pussy girl givin me head  
We ain't even gotta stop to use the bed  
Ay-ain't no need to fuck up the spread  
I'm drinkin, I'm thinkin  
All the real niggaz we linkin  
My Brick Squad all be down on hangin  
Sippin lean done got me famous, Gucci!

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(Po' po' po' me up) styrofoam (tripled up)  
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This that mud music, this that mud drank

Styrofoam cup (tri-tri-triple cup)

Yeah, mud, mud, Gucci!  
This that kickstand, campaign  
Over they head like an airplane  
Brang yo' gurl to the club 'round me  
and my niggaz then she fail game  
2 Chainz, I'm too much  
Every time I fuck I get two nuts  
Every time you see me I'm with two sluts  
I ain't in or out 'less the Coogi cut  
Promethazine, contraband  
Told them folks we a country band  
Brick Squad, duffle bag  
Bunch of knucklehead niggaz sayin "Fuck the feds"  
My bread long like Subway, Louis' on, unlazered  
And I ain't talkin money when I hit you with this one caper  
I need two mo', two liters  
I got bass like two speakers  
It must be (Do or Die)  
cause these niggaz out here "Po' Pimpin"  
All we doin is slow sippin  
I be on that codeine  
I got fo' zips  
'Bout to po' it on this ice cream, ughh!

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This that mud music, this that mud drank  
Styrofoam cup (tri-tri-triple cup)