

# No Doubt About It

Waka Flocka Flame

Louney G, baby  
(Hooligan on the beat)

Got hunnids on me, got bundles on me, no doubt about it  
Big face Rollie on me, no doubt about it  
That foreign bitch, she with me, yeah, no doubt about it  
Just selfish niggas, homie, you really sour 'bout it, yeah  
No doubt about it  
Got hunnids on me, got hunnids on me, no doubt about it  
Got shooters with me, got shooters with me, no doubt about it  
Got the hand choppa with me, I don't leave home without it

Don't make me resort to violence  
Young nigga really chilling, don't resort to violence  
I'm making more deposits  
Run it up to a Porsche and Masi  
Young nigga looking too clean, yeah  
Standing in the Nordstrom lobby  
I got your hoe at hibachi  
I got that dough, nigga, no [?]  
I'ma go stretch the dope out like [?]  
I'ma go buy my bitch a baby Rari  
I know it ain't a nigga that's gon' stop me  
I know it ain't a nigga that's gon' stop me  
I just might find a bank and plan a robbery  
I just might go get drunk and fuck [?]  
I know these niggas ain't but carbon copies  
I know these niggas ain't but carbon copies  
They don't be 'round when you down, yeah  
Then they come back when you get it popping

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Ran through, can't fuck with [?]  
Street smart, I ain't go to college  
These hoes too grown and childish  
Making plays in the oval office  
Me and Louney got money on our mind, yeah  
Nigga, I fuck with bosses  
Fuck do you know about losses?  
Niggas run they mouth just like they was [?]  
I seen the biggest gangstas turn to mouses  
I done seen the realest change into crosses  
You don't know half the shit that I accomplished, yeah  
You don't know half the shit that I accomplished, yeah, yeah  
Sky is the limit, go straight to the ceiling  
Pull up with bitches on bitches, Brazilian  
You know I'm keeping shit trap for a living  
Tryna see me [?] where I'm living

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