

## Off Da Chain

### Waka Flocka Flame

Aahhh yeahh (so icy ent)  
Waka... Flocka  
Suga shane and david blayne  
David lex on the beat  
It's a god damn shame  
The way I do the game  
I'm rnb straight drop pure cocaine  
David blayne  
Now you know the name  
You betta hide your bitch  
Before your bitch be off the chain  
Of the chain  
We goin insane  
We bouta 100 deep when we creep  
Me and waka flocka flame  
So please stay in your lane  
Don't let that alcohol get a hole in your brain  
BRICK SQUAADDDD!

He a lab rat I can't respect a nigga (FLOCKA!)  
In the super tronic goose got him wet nigga (BOW)  
Boy that good pussy got a nigga sea sick (WOO)  
In the club like point at what bitch (SHOOT EM)  
All these hoes in the club straight chewin (CHEWIN)  
Flocka what you doin riding patrick ewing (YOU)  
Blowin loud kush stinkin like a fuckin skunk  
Boy don't play with me burn you like a fuckin blunt (BOW)  
Suga shane waka flame got em goin ham  
David blayne on the hook like god damn (DAMN)  
10 5 4 verse call me ol kazelle (TEXAN)  
Waka flocka flame got the club goin hell  
O dey do it that's the brand new single  
Waka flocka flame 2 hoes let's mingle  
Pop 2 pills now a nigga rollin (ROLLIN)  
They cool but the rims straight stolen (FLOCKA)