

Todd Gurly

Waka Flocka Flame

Cocaine residue on my fingernails, blood on my sleeves
Nigga 'round me throwin' big B's
Come through swervin' in the flat matte black Bentley
I remember havin' nothin' (Hoodrich)
Now I'm hustling
Bundles coming in, and yeah, I'm tucking
Thirty on my bezel, Todd Gurley
Nosey ass neighbor, that bitch Shirley

I stayed down like I'm 'posed to
Ran up the racks like I'm 'posed to
Keep playin' around, I'll expose you
I stayed down like I'm 'posed to
Ran up the racks like I'm 'posed to
Keep playin' around, I'll expose you

I cry ice tears
I don't fuck with rappers, they wear tight gear
700 Block, bitches' nightmare
Send my drops to hit your block with drakes and Glocks for thirty days, ridin', nigga
Know how we slidin', nigga
Walk down on 'em, got 'em, nigga
I'm in the jungle, hangin' 'round a lot of goblins, nigga (ClayCo)
You can catch me on the South or in Brompton, nigga
Don't lose your life playin' 'round with a real nigga
Cracker die of skin pain, I don't feel, nigga, Flocka

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Nigga 'round me throwin' big B's
Come through swervin' in the flat matte black Bentley
I remember havin' nothin'
Now I'm hustling
Bundles coming in, and yeah, I'm tucking (Trapaholics mixtapes)
Thirty on my bezel, Todd Gurley
Nosey ass neighbor, that bitch Shirley

Matte black Bentley, come through hoggin' the lane
I remember bein' broke, now I'm havin' some change
And some things done changed, man, I changed my location
Man, I went to Brompton, came back, now these niggas be hatin'
Label you plate, you get ate-d
Big homie stain, ain't no fakin'
I smell the pussy like fragrance
So go back right to the basics, mhm

Flex on a nigga, drop a check on a nigga
When you speak on my name, just put respect on it, nigga
Hit a nigga head, fuck that vest, lil' nigga
Southside, give me my respect, lil' nigga, ow
Pay my neighbors off, the only threat, my nigga
'Cause I'm tryna get this money and they hatin' on a nigga

Cocaine residue on my fingernails, blood on my sleeves
Nigga 'round me throwin' big B's
Come through swervin' in the flat matte black Bentley
I remember havin' nothin' (For all my bangin' niggas)

Now I'm hustling (Yeah)
Bundles coming in, and yeah, I'm tucking (Salute Me or Shoot Me Volume 6)
Thirty on my bezel, Todd Gurley
Nosey ass neighbor, that bitch Shirley (Your man DJ Big Tiny, nigga)

Flocka
Trapaholics, real trap shit