

# Wingz

## Waka Flocka Flame

Ak 47's, Mac 11's, to Glock's and 40's  
Turn your motherfucking block into a grove street party  
Now Waka Flocka popping, [?]  
Turn your shit upside down when I come through with French Montana  
Niggas don't want no ana, [?] on my ana  
Evidence lookin' like you've been spillin' strawberry fanta  
Blood all over the scene, it's for that [?]  
I got a ghetto dream, a few licks, a few rings

I made a few flips, the money grew wingz  
Squad took the chips I talk a few rings  
Talk about few bottles, talk about few chains  
Talk about few cars, I need a few things  
And hell yeah I'm getting high, it's the high way  
I bought a half a mil car in the drive way  
Money machine is my favorite anthem, (Money Clearrr)  
That's my favorite answer

Five stacks to my favorite dancer  
Stumber ass up shawty like lift yo pants up  
Money longer than the flight to Taiwain  
Got your bitch going down like my time line  
Panamoney...  
50 thou' Rolly, 50 cal for your head  
[?], be clear  
We the mob, flip the chips need a few rings  
Call 500 horses crow wings  
Bitch I be ballin' like a metalhead  
100 round drum sound like the metal band  
Coldplay, U2 fucking with the leaders in the new school

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Aye, aye  
Homie this the life, half a million dollar car at the red light (FLEX)  
She say she like the way the shit feel  
When I talk man she say she get a cold chill  
Told her blame it on my grill. Baby I'm addicted  
Married to Bricksquad, that's how I'm livin'  
Wake up in the morning two bitches  
Two swishes, wish I had two dicks, ugh  
Bring more more more more liquor, tonight's a movie motion picture  
If I throw these bands would you lick her  
Everything on me baby pick a liquor

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Train daily man on the roof I got to wait with birds  
And you can keep that bitch she's an angry bird  
Hundred carats on my arms  
[?] for that body with that bomb  
Whip game big chain, super charge  
You know them coke boys goes stupid hard  
I'm super stupid [?] I fuck with stupid groupie  
Big money on his hand baby lose his [?]  
Nigga swerving in that ride watch your step nigga get you murder on that side  
Them Mac baller wingz with me French with me ride with me Slim with me  
And rap slow I'm gon' show em how to move that whitney

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