Waka Flocka Flame

BSM we ain't a label, we a fucking mob Every single nigga with us is a fucking boss Nigga imma keep it real, that's a fishing rod If you got a problem, we got shooters that'll get involved Oh Lord Yall done got em started, nigga Oh Lord When they pull them choppers out you better run for it And that's just on some trill shit They go to 0 to 100 nigga real quick They say Flocka can't rap So what? I don't need it I put niggas in the trap Now I'm what you need, nigga Neighborhood supplier You better believe, nigga Smell it through the vac Don't even need to see it nigga CEO, AP on my arm Check my neck, 80 piece for this charm We ain't the same, I'm a king, you a pawn Your name ring bells Mine ring the alarm I led my niggas to the water, so we all drink My team strong ain't no room for barlink Still that same hood nigga What did yall think? If this me Oh Lord Yall done got me started, nigga Oh Lord That done got me flexin', nigga Oh Lord Walk in my garage just like chauffeur Pull up 0 to 100 real quick Black Bently pull up Looking like its gothic Street nigga throw up in a 50 just to wash it I get paid to go to cities just to moshpit Came a long from selling tins out the projects I know niggas never been to a college They just tryna whip a Benz out of pyrex Going hard on the Benz for the profit You ain't counting unless you box for deposits I went from 0 to a million nigga real quick

I went from 0 to a million nigga real quick
Big gun, I kill a nigga real shit
You got a head cause I salivate real spit
I went from 0 to a million just freestyling
Dirty laundry, this way this money piling
Seem like everywhere I go I get respect
Seem like everywhere I go I get a cheque
I went from 0 to some millions like I'm Alex nigga