

Interlude

Waka Flocka Flame

Just smoked up, already I had a bad day
Shit was cool just yesterday
We was makin moves nigga yesterday but ya'll nigga yesterday
That's the past, kiss my ass
Street educated, good everywhere no hall pass
Police pull up hard and tucked it in my ball sack, that's the s
tash
Lifestyle fast, cash comin in fast
Couldn't do a 9 to 5 so I grabbed a black mask
That quick cash, tryna dup my casket
I'm a proud bastard, my park is Jurassic
Choppa kick gymnastics
Police kicked those doors, throw the work in them asset
Yo money like a mad chick

I said I'm going through so much

My girl - she don't understand
My family - they don't understand
The world can't see it
Where I'm from you gotta keep a pistol
Where I'm from you gotta keep a pistol