

Rap Game Stressful

Waka Flocka Flame

My partna just die man this shit got me stressed, don't tell me where
to go

The folks just hit me my house like I'm sellin dope

I sad this rap game stressed

Shawty I'm losin hope

Ooohh ohhh oohhh ohhhh ohhh ohhh

Shawty I'm losin hope

I bet they all dead... locked up in da feds

They wanna see me down... like a groundhog

Yes, I appear.

Straight on scene

Drunk high and I am... rollin on beans

Bitches all on me this that life my dawgs

They killed theses moss.

So much pain on me

Grove street took a loss

So we gonna ball my dawgs

I will never change, rivedales in my veins

100 mil in my a's

Nigga we not that some

Out ma you wanna be's

Fuck you wanna be's

Never knew my father

So it ain't son in me

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I need the baddest bitches

With the fattest ass

I need the fasted whip

With the biggest rims

I need the loudest kush

I need brightest ice

Theses nigga ain't half as nice

Bricksquad, you gun so ya life

I can't take no more lord tell me, will I make it to see thirty?

Can I take some partna's out the hood?

They say my downfall is I wanna take all my homies out the hood

But if you turn my back on damn

They might to go jail or end up dead

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