Two shots to his melon, Waka Flocka Presidential flooded Benz's for my partners For that dope and that Pyrex The youngest in the projects Will em' turn into pirates Empty out your pockets Murk you and ya partners Roll ya body up in some carpet Should've kept your mouth closed Should've never started Soon as I'm done I'm flipping in another cartridge ${\tt I'm\ a\ real\ shooter\ just\ call\ me\ James\ Harden}$ Don't mind me, my dog I'm just flossing Better keep your distance Proceed with caution Fuck boy, fuck boy Y'all just some fuck boys Ain't gonna have it on me Got ya' ass in a cup boy Walk everywhere and my chain never talk, boy, talk, boy NEVER Make a nigga heart beat acapella Stomp a nigga out in Italian leather You a street nigga then we birds of a feather Make a girl fuck a girl just for the pleasure I'm talking boss shit, real mob nigga Turn your wife and money Where your life guard, nigga? El Chapo shit Find your body parts, nigga You ain't a drug dealer You a rapping ass nigga Just get cash rob your ass with no masks's Spend a day in my hood probably won't last, nigga Squad! UP! Fuck nigga, I'm yelling out squad Fuck nigga, I'm yelling out squad UP! Fuck nigga, I'm yelling out squad Squad up, squad up, squad up Squad up, squad up, squad up Squad up, squad up, squad up Word to the wise, don't fuck with mine Word to the wise, don't fuck with mine 20K nigga every club that I walk through Face card good every city that I walk through One phone call have my young niggas off you Clap him 33 times, round of applause you RIP Shirts momma said that she lost you Ain't gotta get my hands dirty, that's what a boss do Told you fuck niggas this gon' cost you

I told you, fuck niggas this gon' cost you

When you get a nigga hit I'm the one you need to talk to

Real street shit what I brought you Welcome to mi casa my Floor made of marble 200K Good in the A Good in the Bay I'm a drummer King Kay slay Real nigga coming through, make way Send them goons where you stay In the bushes where they lay Niggas know I don't play, man down White flag, mayday If you feeling some kind of way I'm sending Kenny B at em' Send the B's Send the C's Send the G's lords at em I don't do no talking I just make shit happen Drop my name in the verse bet my shooters start clapping like BLOUW You ain't eating with the squad, then it's fuck you nigga like BLOUW I'mma say it with pride I'mma yell it out loud Squad! UP! Fuck nigga, I'm yelling out squad Fuck nigga, I'm yelling out squad UP! Fuck nigga, I'm yelling out squad UP! Squad up, squad up, squad up Squad up, squad up, squad up Squad up, squad up, squad up Word to the wise, don't fuck with mine

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