

# You A Lie

Waka Flocka Flame

His gun bust, he lying  
Cause when them shots ringed off, he was flying  
AK's play don push his stomach through his spine  
All over a nigga tryna get me for my shine

Dese nigga's kill me, talkin bout they money  
talkin bout they bitches, talkin bout they diamonds  
Boy dese nigga's ain't shinin  
That's yo brother shit,  
Or your partna shit, You a worker bitch  
Yeen never bust a brick in the trap  
Yeen never bust a pound in the trap  
Dets were your raps nigga  
I could tell you a pussy, type of nigga go down the road and turn a sissy  
You the type of nigga let yo girl but the drink  
I'm in the club rockin chainz drinkin easter pink  
Smokin blunts back to back wooskii bout to faint  
I'm to high to hear yo award story's nigga get a drink

Ya Lying, Ya Lying  
Yeen never sell dope on the block  
Ya Lying, Ya Lying  
Yeen never hit licks and run from cops  
Ya Lying, Ya Lying  
Yeen from that side of town  
Boy Ya Lying  
You ain't gunning nigga's down  
Boy Ya Lying  
Yoon live that life stylethats write in rhymes

Aye, You the type to go to jail and get yo ass took  
Then come to Clayton County and get ya ass whoop  
Nigga say he got that chevy on that 24  
Seen that nigga in the hood on a skateboard  
Nigga say he got that work, but he gotta work  
Old ass nigga thats that grandaddy purp  
You the type that get knock, cant get out of jail  
Need to get a job, Yo trap slow as hell  
Say you got them blocks, but u cant post bail  
12 get that nigga, bet he gon tell  
Shawty say he got a Benz, I'm like boy stop  
Drove by and seen that nigga at the bus stop

His gun bust, he lying  
Cause when them shots ringed off, he was flying  
AK's play don push his stomach through his spine  
All over a nigga tryna get me for my shine  
I'm boo'd nigga I'm straight  
Pockets on E, I thought he was movin weight  
Sharks to a guppy, Your career is just bait  
It's a fucking closed casket, know me for a weight  
Cant fail, I'm on my grind, we do it everyday like our life is on rewind  
Wooh the kid straight, Bank Account fine  
Think about robbing Ima pull a calibind

[Chorus]

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