

50K (Remix)

Waka Flocka Flame

Squad!

(I'm drinking champagne one deep in my phantom ghost Uh!)

I'm drinking champagne one deep in my phantom ghost (Uh!)

Bad bitch with me wonder where my manners go (Turn Up)

My youngings sick sick where the antidote (They geekin')

Aiming at your top, bust you cantaloupe (Pussy)

He forty-six and he's still selling dope (OG)

How the fuck you ballin' with a car note? (How the fuck?)

I'm in the trap real shit where the felons go? (Squad)

Cury never had a job he always used a bow (Whip it)

Them youngin's run up in your house what it's hitting for

No mask just to let you know who did it ho

I'm from Riverdale all I know is get it in (Riverdale)

I got weed, I got mollies what you tryna to spend?

Ok for a show and my niggas sellin' swag

She's a red bottom bitch Versace shirt, Birkin bag

I'm a get money nigga don't use the card, or keep a tab

Before I leave my fucking house grab my pistol and my flag

Thumbing through the bands I be playing with a check, uh!

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My foreign car painted flat black (Turn Up)

My girl hopped out ass fat (damn)

Paparazzi keep flashing pictures (Flocka)

Broke niggas looking wanna be these niggas (pussy)

Four grams in my backwood (I'm smoking)

Millionaire nigga still keep it hood (Riverdale)

Pay the extra sixty for that steel hood

Phantom ghost got a nigga living good (turn up)

I bet your bitch want a nigga (Hey come here shawty)

I bet she wanna fuck a nigga (Hey come here shawty)

Never be a broke nigga (Hell naw)

She like fuck go shawty see a platinum nigga

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Dope boy fresh, hell long on the scale shorty

Trap nigga ask Red Cross in Riverdale

Bitch I still run the South, got them niggas at the house

Bunch a bad ass bitches like to chill at the house

I don't fuck with non of them suckers but they bitches on my dick

Got my youngin' with my buss at anything I tell him hit

Bought my girl a 45, told her put it in her purse

Spent 350 on a vert, made a hundred for this verse

Told Flocka you can bring this shit in Cash or in work

He brought 20 and a bag, I say fuck it that'll work

You don't want to be caught in my dope spot nigga
Talkin' bout your silly bitch get you both shot nigga

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