

# All I Got

Waka Flocka Flame

I'm all I got (I'm all I got)  
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Picked it up and shot a nigga (by myself)  
Smoke weed, drink good (by myself)  
Fuck hoes, ball hard (by myself)  
I don't need them new bags (by myself)  
Lex Luger on the track, that's good for my health  
Put a nigga on the shelf, I'm So Icey like a elf  
Twenty bands on weed? (Did it by myself)  
Salute me or just shoot me? (Did it by myself)  
I don't need no help, got juice like Welch  
All this pain that I felt, narcotics I dealt  
Did it by myself  
Did it by myself  
This the last draw, so I gotta get it in  
Lord, please help me, got my hands all in  
I promised to my momma that the streets won't win  
Brick Squad shawty, I'ma ride till the end

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I know y'all hear this all the time, thoughts running through my mind  
Haters, keep them behind, don't let them block my grind  
Give a fuck about shining  
I said I give a fuck about shining  
Everywhere from the heart, Waka Flocka, where to start?  
I lost my little brother, we used to kick it like martial arts  
Daddy and my uncle died on the same day  
Ever since then, hard work, no play  
Where the fuck I stay? Clayton County, Riverdale  
Middle finger to the twelve, give a fuck about jail  
I'ma try and bust bells and sell cocaine  
But these niggas wanna tell, why the fuck they acting lame?  
Still the same nigga, hanging with the same clique  
Clayco trying to ban me like Atlanta did Vick  
I don't give a fuck, shawty, I'ma stay on my shit  
Last time I checked, Waka Flocka Flame the shit

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Rah Rah, man, you know...

Man, you know that shit we was talking 'bout, nigga

You know, me and you, man

I think, I think I'ma take the family up through there, man

We rich, man

This to my daddy to my uncle, man

I love y'all, man

God bless the dead, man

Travis Scott, man, I love you bro

God bless the dead, man

Stepdaddy Red, man

Damn, fuck, Flocka