Waka Flocka Flame

Alpo

Alpo, Alpo Fuck er from the back, spread champagne on a ho Alpo, Alpo Fuck er from the back, spread champagne on a ho Money Sicilian, bitch I'm Alpo I'm from the city where we make our own laws ho Niggas don't cross lines when we draw One phone call then the youngins on em Where yo trap? Where yo stash house? Who yo boss in yo bitch mouth? Hard big, I put it all in her I told this cool girl, you fuckin with a winner All my automatics loaded like lux Every time I fuck, man these girls wanna cough She only did it thorough cause she know I fuck her up I told her never kiss and tell, baby keep it on the hush Alpo, Alpo Fuck er from the back, spread champagne on a ho Alpo, Alpo Fuck er from the back, spread champagne on a ho Now she bragging bout how a nigga fucked her She came on top, pussy runnin like a muffler The fact watched Du Flocka fuck the paparazzi worster I made yo bitch famous, man the whole world love her Promoters wanna booklet, photo shoots, high end sponsors Reality shows like red wine monster ball Fuck her from the back, shove it through it back Ass so fat these niggas see her booty crack I can't turn down, all I know is turn up Fuck it numb heads style with Sticky makeup, why you fuckin with that broke nigga? Takin pay cuts, fuck with a rich nigga But yo titties in a bunch Alpo, Alpo Fuck er from the back, spread champagne on a ho Alpo, Alpo Fuck er from the back, spread champagne on a ho

Flocka