

# Bad Decision

Waka Flocka Flame

I woke up this morning too turnt' up, my nigga I be balling  
Pink slip shawty, I don't do no fucking lease  
Niggas dry snitching, wanna run to police  
Put it on my niece, you gon' die before me  
I put that on the team, Grove Street nigga  
Where I'm from we don't brag if catch a body nigga  
That's just life  
Real shit nigga, that's just life  
Watch out for your friends when they got a knife  
Blood brothers, me and Wooh Da Kid  
over here, no more hard year  
A six mill' years, that's real shit  
I'm on my squad shit, flex go hard, bitch

They know my war stories, niggas know me  
Walk up dumping, me  
Everybody killers, where the bodies?  
In the hood, where you could find me  
Blood brothers in the club, it's a movie  
My hood, you can call it grimey  
Lights, camera, action  
Center of attention, mention Wooh Da Kid and Flocka  
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B.O. Flame, family above money  
Loyalty spelled backwards, Waka Flocka Flame  
Wanna wear my chain, wanna drive my car, wanna fuck my bitch  
All in my business, get off my dick  
Niggas bullshitting  
I got that sack right now  
Niggas bullshitting  
First scrap, thank you to my brother Wooh  
Everything green, pussy's Soo Woo  
I built it nigga, watch me break this nigga  
I'm one grateful nigga, all I do, you ain't thankful nigga?  
I'm from Riverdale Road, Grove Street  
Last time that I checked, they know O.G.'s

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All I know is grind, 25/8  
Like fuck it I need it now, niggas can't wait  
Knife or the pistol, let you choose your fate  
Neighborhood buzz, I'm moving state to state  
Wooh Da King in this motherfucker  
Heavy metal, three chains in this motherfucker  
Flocka Flame that's just my blood brother  
Could never be pussy, I got a gangster mother  
Most of these niggas fake, the rest is iffy

Could even null around, niggas won't tempt me  
Hole in his head, I guess he lost his mind  
And he thought he was a winner when he crossed the line

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