

## Bickin Back Bein Bool

Waka Flocka Flame

Shoot at a nigga three feet or nine feet  
Dump at yo mama house, now pussy nigga come and find me  
Shoot at a nigga three feet or nine feet  
Dump at yo mama house, now pussy nigga come and find me  
Ice and kush got these bad bitches around me  
Still that same nigga shawty from grade school  
I'm bickin' back, bein' bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
That mean I'm mellow right now, man  
I'm on one man, I'm smokin' one  
I'm hijacking planes man  
Only smoke dutches

I'm just bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
I'm still the same nigga from grade school

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I'm still the same nigga from grade school  
Shoot at a nigga three feet or nine feet  
Dump at yo mama house, now pussy nigga come and find me  
Ice and kush got these bad bitches around me  
Still that same nigga shawty from grade school  
Whitey that ho shoot  
Look at my shoe don bitches shinin'  
I be grindin'  
Roll up pills like time rewindin'  
I'm bickin' back, shawty bein' bool  
Riding in an old school soft top  
On sixes, get my dick sucked  
Sipping shawty on a triple cup  
You ain't like Waka Flocka give three fucks  
Hold up  
Baby girl do you know how to roll up  
Lets hit the night club and get fucked up  
(flex)  
And have the time of your life  
(flex)  
Pop and bus mothafucking price  
(flex)  
I'm seeing double in the club  
Everybody's bitch start to look alike

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I'm Bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
I'm still the same nigga from grade school  
I drop sane shit  
Buzzed and got paid

I fuck with the crib but all my cousins got k's  
Like this shit sound great nigga  
Still won't tuck my chain nigga  
Dunk just shoot for aim nigga  
Hit you and who came wit'cha  
Dunk!  
What the fuck you expectin' nigga  
Red flag who you checkin' nigga  
Pop quiz no question nigga  
Get your lesson nigga  
Stop guessin' nigga  
I'm just bickin' back  
I'mma bang mine  
Same country-ass nigga throwing gang signs

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I'm Bickin' back bein bool  
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Bickin' back bein bool  
I'm still the same nigga from grade school  
I'm just bickin back being bool  
Stay strapped keep a tool  
Get back who are you?  
Two words, I'm King Wooh  
R.I.P. Nate Dogg, the streets lost a gangster  
BSM gon hold it down everything is danger  
Everything is caution  
Everything is chill  
Wooh da Kid be bool and don't fuck up your deal  
Nerves bad gotta smoke  
Like a fiend when it come to dope  
Puff puff never pass. Lungs filled with hella smoke  
Just because I'm bickin' back please don't take me for a fool  
Wooh Da Kid, yes I'm still that same young nigga from grade school  
Slim Dunk up next no cups just sex  
Waka flocka still flaming what the fuck did you expect?

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Bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
I'm still the same nigga from grade school

I'm Bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
Bickin' back bein bool  
I'm still the same nigga from grade school [x3]