Clayco

Waka Flocka Flame

Niggas killin where I'm from, straight head bussin, nigga Tell your ass I done be done, that's a done deal, nigga Clame county Riverdail, we all Beat a nigga ass till they turn the lights off

I'm Kebo Gotti, you know the name You see the flare, you know the game So what? You bang? I be on the same thing I got my money right now, you niggas can't maintain Runnin through a lame, stop all that puttin on I know you broke, you swairin that your money long You the type to get mad when your girl speak to us Catch her in the club, she wanna leave with us Try me in the club, I bust you till your speaker bust And your nose runnin, and your head leakin stuff I got lil goons, that got lil goons Leave you all tied, in your living room MGM, that's my Cartell I got big deals, drugs, lean and pills

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Where I'm from, you come up sellin Coakcaine Sellin pills, sellin sweets, sellin everything South Atlanta raised, that's all I fuckin know Rollin up a Cali blunt, flyin on the kick door Uzis, fool, I got like 40 of those That's a good lick, if you ask me though Goin all black, deep in the Tyhoe We hit the front door, psycho hit the back door Slappin with the tool, dream like a fuckin hoe They don't cooperate, make 'm kiss my 44 Straight profit, gotta keep the cash flow In my side of town, we keep it cutthroat

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My bros in this motherfucker, we on Trappin in this motherfucker, everybody knowin Everyone think we hustlers, cause we try to sell it Hope you bout that action, hope you got your boots on One phone call, you get your troops gone Niggas killin where I'm from, hope you bout your strap Cause everybody from the Grove don't know how to act My cousin down the road, he say he need a pack So we kickin in them doors, where them niggas at? Put your set up, nigga, get your head wacked You's a target pussy nigga, you's an easy jack South side on deck, nigga, we on Beast moad bullshit, that what we on Niggas killin where I'm from, straight head bussin, nigga Tell your ass I done be done, that's a done deal, nigga Clame county Riverdail, we all Beat a nigga ass till they turn the lights off

Swag, call my swag stupid I pull up in a Mozerati, with aros like I'm Cupid Alli niggas hustle, all I do is hustle Trap boomin hard, how the fuck you think we trust you?