

**Fell**

**Waka Flocka Flame**

I fell in love  
Plus the bottom of her shoes look like she fell in blood  
I stay sipping, never slipping, but I fell in mud  
Every time I wake up I be with a different slut  
Then I dropped up out of school, soon I fell for drugs  
Then I fell off in the club with a couple guns  
Then I fell out with my plug, he wasn't keeping up  
Stack one-hundred's, hit the rug, let the trust fund  
Fall for bitch, banking on one's

Big bank, all hundred's, pussy nigga no one's  
Pocket scale, real niggas and a fucking handgun  
I'm from Clayton County, we bring shooters nigga, we don't run  
Come through with it from them baggie's, now we selling big bumps  
Assault rifle, two-two-three, we chop you down  
No diss hoes and re-tweets, just bodies found  
In and out of town, local joker ass nigga  
In the club popping Spade's by the twenty nigga  
Smoking loud nigga, popping molly's nigga  
Your dog just went state, not mine nigga  
But not mine niggas  
We live by the code, nigga

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Man I fell out with my girl, man I fell out with that bitch  
Get the hell out of this house ho, gon' and pack your shit  
Man I fell out with the plug and I fell out with my home boy  
Ain't lose sleep about it, tricked out my Jeep about it  
If I get ten nigga bricks tonight, then I hear people 'bout it  
Fell out off them [?], hopped out two-twenty, I'm smoking chronic  
Pouring big tonic, Gucci Two Time's so dropped two Ferrari's  
My life is a mini movie, everyday's a video  
Nigga is you kidding me? Cause Gucci Mane got baby choppers  
Fall out with my baby mama if she said she ain't fucking with Waka  
Versace shades I see you nigga, I got on these baller glasses  
Chicken long way, all my pockets, all my hoes come pour some shotta's

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Got them big ol' clips, inside of them little guns

No Nelly, got bands on the Air Force, no one's  
I'm silly, I got xan', worked hard, my car  
Just made it, to me, where I come from ain't far  
For you to see a rich, I'm a geek and a monster  
She wanna [?], guns up, she got hunger  
No no I could never beat her up, on my mama  
But she got more red bottom's, then the number one stunna'  
And that's Baby, I would love to help you start a candy lady  
My [?], now fuck old ladies  
And I nut right in them bitches, and have her oh so baby  
And also baby

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