Fuck Shit

Waka Flocka Flame

Fuck shit, yea I'm on that fuck shit Get yo head cracked for that watch and that bracelet Fuck shit, yea I'm on that fuck shit He makin songs bout me, when I see him he better duck bitch Fuck shit, yea I'm on that fuck shit Stomp yo ass out til the DJ hit the lights If he try me he can pulse his body Shootin cold my ivy, hands like I'm Ali

Gone off a molly once a nigga try me 2 bad bitches call it Rooster in my Rari My young boys sure they know karate Fake nigga, not me In the hood find me, hanging with the real slugs Trap nigga, come embrace us when you can't find no rap nigga I can't rap nigga but I still get paid off rap nigga Adrian Bruno with them hands, make you tap nigga Getting money, even eating with the jets nigga Alright, fuck these niggas, they don't really wanna take it there Pistols in the club, my young niggas they ain't flyin fair Fuck shit, fuck shit - yea I be on it nigga Take yo watch chain and ring, yea I condone it nigga Squad!

Fuck shit, Wooh Da on that fuck shit Full metal jacket, everybody brought a duck shit I don't give a fuck if your partner in the way Wooh Da throwin bullets, this just how the roundin play Ain't probably thuggin, fat mack on TMZ Step in niggas' face, like he was the damn shis I be on that fuck shit, we be on that BS (Squad) Hunned niggas gunnin if you disrespect BS (Squad)

FUCK, SHIT C R E W, woo that spells Trouble Woo that's gotta be Trouble Always on the fuckery You fuck niggas never seem hot Them same bitch holds, I'm screaming ah! The one that I lean, squeezing that car 15 I made an offer on the shots I got Run a ho here cuz these bullets are hot Put your pussies in a shit bag, what?! Can you dig that Imagine a bunch of grownups in Huggies, how you gon fix that? They're all gonna laugh at you, they'll laugh at you Consequence when you cross that line, I been talkin shit on the low Blow your mind out, no timeout, you gon put yo head to the floor Flocka You got a problem? No problem, I got em Fuck shit!

[Hook]