

# hands

## Waka Flocka Flame

I'm talking hands, hands, before we use our hands  
We don't do no talking, we just run up with them hands  
Hands, hands, man, I'm talking hands  
Shawty, rep your set, but you gotta use your hands  
Hands, hands, swinging, throwing bows  
Bumping at the corn, they gon' find you on the floor  
I'm talking hands, hands, before I let you know  
Block Boyz, Brick Squad, Waka Flocka, G Zoe, let's go

Man, I'm tripping and I'm wilding and I'm buck, man, I'm crunk  
If a nigga disrespect, we gon' beat his ass up  
Got that chair behind, dog, I don't give a motherfuck  
Blame Zoe, Blame Gucci 'cause I'm off the fucking chain  
If a nigga disrespect, I'ma take his fucking chain  
Disrespect him like a lame, man, you know what I claim  
(Su-woo!) To the B gang  
Man, I smell you, Piru, S.I.B. run this club  
Throw them hands, you get dropped, watch your bitch suck me up  
At the club, give me hug, homie, you got dropped  
Take it to the parking lot, pop the trunk, that man got shot  
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Get your jaw broke, get your head cracked  
Get your back broke, get your neck snapped  
Get your watch snatched, get your chain took  
Get your ass beat, that's a bad look  
Man, I don't even like these niggas  
Fucking with my So Icey niggas  
Make me wanna fight me a nigga  
Four-four, I might light me a nigga  
Pussy, pussy, you ain't no killer  
You're so lame, I Gorilla  
I go ham, lose my mind  
Grab my nine and kill me a nigga  
Motherfucker, fuck your gang  
I fuck with Southside Flocka Flame  
Icy ring, icy chain, Block Boyz and So Icey gang  
Run your mouth? You a clown  
223, fifty rounds  
Fifty rounds will chop you down  
Use my hands, it's going down

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Flocka, Waka, Waka, Flocka, Zoe, Waka, Flocka, Waka  
Tay, Lex, Flocka, Waka, Waka, Waka, Waka, what?  
Damn, what? Damn, what? Swing, swing, buck, buck  
Waka, Flocka, Waka  
Gorilla Zoe and Waka Flocka Flame  
Gone