Lil Debbie

Waka Flocka Flame

Real nigga music, you ain't real then move it Waka, Flocka!
Real nigga music, you ain't real then move it MD, Bricksquad!

Ain't no way in hell I'ma see my mama broke Ain't no way in hell I'ma see my team fall Only know one thing: go hard, stunt, then I ball I ain't gonna stop 'til my mama got it all Ain't no way in hell I'ma see my grandma broke Ain't no way in hell I'ma rap and sell coke Ain't no way in hell I ain't gon' always keep it real A nigga sell and sold just to get a record deal Ain't no way in hell I'ma fail with this rappin' Waka Flocka go hard, that's a real known fact All these niggas killin', where the fuck the bodies at? All these drug dealers, where the fuck the buyers at? This how my mama Debbie wrote it, mom I'm ready I get stupid cake, you can call me Lil Debbie Grandma I ain't gon' stop 'til the Lord come and get me So much pain in me, I use the mic to pour it out I kidnap drugs just to fly the fuck away Maybe one day I'ma be in a better place That's like sayin' a black man ain't gon' catch another case I've been through so much shit I just wish it could erase Waka Flocka!