Luv The Gun Sound

Waka Flocka Flame

RING ALARM! dem boys in town LIKE JOC, lay dat pussy nigga down I don't talk, I don't laugh, I just frown From da eagle 2 da choppa, luv dat gun sound Luh dat gun sound, luh dat, luh dat gun sound

Waka Flocka Flame or just murdaman FLOCKA!

Run up on gucci ya might loose ya life I'll do 7, you in heaven I won't think twice Murdaman flocka I keep a heavy choppa I'm down with so icey I'm a real top shotta Lite skin rasta, move like da mobstaz Rob yo ass for ganja so giv it up potna I hang with da killers, we go ape like gorillaz Yes I gon rob you and then we mite kill you Alwayz missin breakfast, eatin on sum cereal FLOCKA! WAKA FLOCKA!

We street thuggin wut da fuck is corporate thuggin? Homey betta stop all dat mean muggin I say 2 words, shawty buss Luv 2 trap, luv 2 cuss I'll talk 2 a nigga b4 I puttem in da dirt Tellem wdf he did and why da fukk he gettin murked 50 rounds strapped make your life line flat (Run up on dat nigga) why da fukk deez niggaz hatin