

Murda She Wrote

Waka Flocka Flame

You dealin' with El Chapo, bricks like a fast speedboat
Fucked the city up like a pussy, I grabbed her by the throat
Have you ever seen a Mexican from the slums rockin' mink a coat?
I bust because I need more, you drownin' tryna stay afloat
I'm dancin' like a fool, my diamonds so ice cold
My lifestyle, Mafioso, I pulled up in that two-door
Ride forth through them slums and you know I keep them drums
Joseph keep that K, and Psycho keep that long
When I reel bands, I'm on that Freebandz shit
Try by broad day, I'm on that Flocka shit
Show me where his mama live, I don't play that fuck shit
Everybody know I'm true to this
This that life I chose to live...

Shootout, we undefeated
Dumb fuck nigga (squad) we don't need it
He went out with a pack, I can't believe that (stupid)
But now where his mama workin', where she sleepin?
Murda she wrote - bricks take a fast speed, so
Every time my phone rings - c-notes
65, 000 for a brick of dope - they don't want no Reekos

Grove Street nigga ain't no changin' me
You little rappers at 'em, where them gangstas be?
I fuck your girl, she thankin' me
My shootouts they make history, muggin' won't do shit to me
My shooters they right next to me
Up ahead, may you rest in peace
I'm ridin' with all felonies, guess that's just the thug in me
My Phantom Ghost Monopoly, it's 65, you want a key
Hit the lights, I seen the folks
Make it rain like Rex Roe
El Diego if you want an elbow
We got it for the low
Gangbangin', robbin' niggas, then we sellin' blow
Takin' all day, man, my youngins lettin' forties go
These niggas know, we gon' show that
Throw bands in the club, we gon' throw that (dope money)

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The street's fucked up, I'm 'bout to up the price
65, 000 for a brick of white
I took a 9 out, I never do it right
Remix remix remix and let 'em take flight
Young Scooter, yeah, I live a dope boy life
I'm talkin' 20 shootouts and not even hit yet
65 licks, I done hit that
If you want 65 bricks you could get that
Interstate 65, I done jumped it
Lil' Mexico City where my 'hood at

Shootout (shootout) drug house (yeah)
Me and Flocka Flame 'bout to cash out

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