

Rumors

Waka Flocka Flame

They wanna see me dead (WHAT!)
puttin prices on my head (WHAT!)
Spreadin rumors round town (WHAT!)
like I fell down (WHAT!)
They cant hold me down (NA- UH!)
they cant stop my shine (NAWWWWW)
They cant block my grind (NOPE!)
shawty its game time (FLOCKA!)

Pyrus for life breads off the elms nigga
ian big on lick cuz ian been to the mother land ,
here I stand
grown ass man
gun in my hand
ion fear no man FLOCKA!!!

These niggas fuckin trippin second guess'n my livin
Better tell em I'm gone kill em
twenty bags then tell em come get em
make ya boy scared to say nun him
I thank that I scared him
I swear to god Dont fear them
these niggas straight trippin
Thinkin that I'm slippin pull it out Then I'm rippin
my whole click Itchin lookin for the fuckin victim
Free my partner izum
tunnel fuckin vision
I swear to god on jesus christ I dnt fuckin hear em'

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Pyrus for life breads off the elms nigga
ian big on lick cuz ian been to the mother land ,
here I stand (KALLIIII)
grown ass man (FLOCKAAAA)
gun in my hand (WAKKAAAAA) (BLOW BLOW BLOW BLOW)
ion fear no man (FLOCKA)!!!
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These niggas say they kilt me and kidnapped my daughter
Ion even got no daughter they mad cause imma baller
And they hoes a caller you know that imma stall her
Then dick her and ball her then never ever call her

Grind hard like my mother I'm the problem solver AR
Or revolver you hard then I am harder stop actin like a killer
You pussy ass nigga you aint wanna murder
Thats why I'm still alive nigga BRICKSQUAD!!!