

Southside

Waka Flocka Flame

C-L-A-Y-T-O-N till I die
H-A-T- till I die
Sell that weed till I die
Move that crack till I die
Claim southside till I die
Till I die, till I die
I ain't gon lie, ain't gon lie (Flocka)

Stupid stupid swag you ca call me argentina
Run up on flocka, homie got dat nina
I will burn you boi, I'm not playin boi
U kno bout me boi, built to destroy
So icey army slash navy slash marine boys
We got hella guns, we got hella Bloods, we got hella crips, we
got hella kings, we got hella folks, niggas sell coke
Sum sell pillz, sum sell weed
We got what u need, and we work dem M's bitch
Dem bitches drilled em, hoes killed em
Ask about flocka all the gurls feel him
And they dig him, yes they love him
But they dirty, u can't really trust them
Niggas at yo front, niggas at yo back door,
They even at yo window, heard u got da kinfolk

Dick me? pipe me? naw daz unlikely
Cause jail (I ain't gon hav dat)
Parole (I ain't gon hav dat)
Da yard (I ain't gon hav dat)
Da barz (I ain't gon hav dat)
Eastside (ain't gon hav dat)
Westside (ain't gon hav dat)
Northside (ain't gon hav dat)
Southside (ain't gon hav dat)
think about watchu doin if you run up on me

[Hook]