They Be Choosin

Waka Flocka Flame

These girls, they be choosing Diamonds be so sparkly, they think my chain was moving These girls, they be choosing Diamonds be so sparkly, they think my chain was moving These girls, they be choosing Diamonds be so sparkly, they think my chain was moving These girls, they be choosing Diamonds be so sparkly, they think my chain was moving These girls, they be choosing Diamonds be so sparkly, they think my chain was moving These girls, they be choosing Diamonds be so sparkly, they think my chain was moving No ID, who the hell is that? Them chicks pointing that it's me Me, who? Just Rich, fresh up in a Ralph Lauren hat ATL, South Cakk, holler back, we on the map This for the fly boys, D-boys hit the club, then hit the trap I'm rocking Polo, you're rocking GAP I'm smoking kush, your smoking bap You're a lame lamb You look shocked, I'm throwing stacks like I don't give a Jean Claude Van Da mme Why? 'Cause bro, I'm paid in full like Rico Oops, I meant Alpo, my chain and my ring Yeah, it got the Mec glow Lights off, I'm shining like the po-po Them chicks on my jock, they love my orange swag Cowabunga on you hoes I'm so rad, I'm so rad

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You can catch me in the club drinking bubbly Two-stepping with Lauren London Or too deep in VIP Flocka and Alicia Keys (popping bottles, smoking kush) Or hanging on the block with G's Re-rocking Rico keys And '09 is our year, wrapped the So Icey van Hold up, homie, show me homie Please stop all that fussing, homie Rob me, homie, sorry, homie Not Waka Flocka, homie Sucking titties like a baby Waka Flocka, you so crazy Know my motto: "fuck you, pay me" Four Deacon rings on like it's the eighties One night, that bitch love the excitement .45 with me, that's my hype man

I'm poured up, screwed up, that's my right hand Rolled another bean, shawty, can't stop biting My necpiece raining, it's like lightening call that shit frightening Waka Flocka Flame, say I'm high like the Jetson Roll another pill, I'm not flexing

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G-E, J-C-E, campaign, whoa man Goons gooning out, going Conan 803, this S-C, J-C-E, 15 South, what I'm 'bout Shut your mouth, shut it up or we gon' shut it down I'm the one, I'ma show them how it's done Got ice like a blizzard, lick that pussy like a lizard She "ooh-ing" and she choosing Look, I don't want that hoe I want a dime piece looking like a Ashanti Diamond look like when the coast is clear Shine like car headlights, y'all looking like a deer My flow stupid, say I'm dumbing out, keep it Benji We so rad, aura up Aura up in the club, feeling like a spaceship On the moon, on some spaceship, call me Mr. Spacely Sprockets 'Bout to blast off like a rocket Automatic, we so galatic