

# Wheew!

Waka Flocka Flame

Big stacks (wheew!)  
Kush packs (wheew!)  
Big gats (wheew!)  
This track (wheew!)  
I'm in the zone (wheew!)  
My money long (wheew!)  
If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)  
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I pop my collar, I'm throwing dollars  
Them hoes follow, they wanna swallow  
Damn, I'm the truth, swag through the roof  
And Lil Capp the President, who the fuck are you?  
I'm getting cash, I'm popping tags  
You looking mad, so kiss my ass  
Higher than E.T., I'm 'bout to phone home  
Patrón, it got me gone, goddamn, I'm in the zone

Slim rolling like I popped a bean and chop them, make you jump and scream  
Bitches shots drop the team and gangstas turn from Never been a sucker, lolli  
ipop, I don't need that  
Don't talk to me, let you where the weed at?  
Them bands, I be popping them  
Her pants, I be dropping them  
She choosing (why?)  
'Cause she saw me with Capp and Flock and them (with who?)  
B. Ceezy touched down and the crowd like, "Whoa!"  
When Chaz get home, we gon' win the Super Bowl

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Sidekick, sidekick, man, I love my side bitch  
Late night, late night, you can get beat right  
Kush blunt, doubleshot, that'll keep my dick hard  
Hit Squad, Brick Squad, we go so hard  
Pass me the O.J. 'cause I'm fucking rolling, man  
I'm getting money, diamonds like a soda can  
Cooler than a fucking fan, higher than the ceiling, man

Waka Flocka Flame and I'm 'bout to get a million, man

See, my swag, it be through the roof, blowing on that Fruity Loop  
Pickpocket full of dead people like Beetlejuice  
I just want her watching me, depends on what she trying to see  
But bitch on the 'cause she biting me  
you, ain't that so they trying you  
Find you, so many legends, they're like Fall back, this ain't the show, but  
I'm all that  
You hard as a rock, but I rock homer like a ball bat

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