

## Where It At

Waka Flocka Flame

I don't care about no he say, she say  
Chase this money, love dinero like my fucking dj

Kick his door off the hinges, lay it down  
Heard you got that work, in this house, lay it down  
Nobody move, everybody on the ground  
And if a nigga act crazy, brains on the ground, motherfucker  
Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at  
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that  
Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at  
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that

How the fuck a soldier broke with a loaded pistol  
Hope them goonies get you when them hollows hit you  
The a squads they miss I bet my youngings hit you  
I'm from playing county, bitch I want the issue  
Fuck the police, fuck the police  
I say it 2 times, all I know is grind  
Bitch I gotta shine, crime pays  
You couldn't walk a half of mile in these cool plays  
Dark ray ban shades, I'm like fuck a hater  
Hit a lick, hit a lick, stack this fucking paper  
Amfens stay right by me, I call it my neighbor  
Playin county, waka flame I'm the fucking man

Kick his door off the hinges, lay it down  
Heard you got that work, in this house, lay it down  
Nobody move, everybody on the ground  
And if a nigga act crazy, brains on the ground, motherfucker  
Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at  
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that  
Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at  
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that

Pow, pow, pow, pow, pow, bitch I'm bustin at em  
Out lace I'm bustin at em, no talking, send them youngins at em  
Only got one so we in his house  
Niggas know I got a pistol in his mouth  
Fuck nigga where the work at  
You a lame nigga, don't deserve that  
Don't cooperate, that's a dirt nap  
Whole house I'm a sorry stack  
Fuck, where the pounds and the t shirts at  
This one man I did it for the track  
Man the male lookin back, talk around the bullseye nigga get crack  
What if a d bow act, maybay, keep a I'm thinking it, with a bitch I feel like diego  
Fat boy swag like my nigga new  
Gully boy for life call me rulee  
You know my crew go hard, this we gonn rep.

Kick his door off the hinges, lay it down  
Heard you got that work, in this house, lay it down  
Nobody move, everybody on the ground  
And if a nigga act crazy, brains on the ground, motherfucker  
Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at  
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that

Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at  
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that.