

Wacka Flocka Flame "Clap"

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Waka flocka
i love money an she love me back,
money in my stomach gat me lookin like im fat,
,gatta big ass staack , watch the striper bring me
sacks,(i gatta whole lotta this whole lotta that) gat me
feelin like im cap,wy these lame niggas rap, i get
money good gat them girls fuckin wit me, pink panther
chain screamin out where is nikki, so please grab my
cd catch me on tv

(course)x2
clap clap clap fa my money
clap clap clap it you count money
clap clap clap throw some money
slap her in the booty , wit some money

Waka flocka
pink panther chain you can call me walk an lean,
watch codeine, bracet promethazine,
rollin up them beans ,shawty cold shawty clean,
blame this on my rappin dream,
i call em record deals, shiny ass rolemodel,
20k fa remy bottles, thats that white clear shit,
i don fear shit,(MONOPOLY), on my ceo
shit,(MONOPOLY), im a artist where a artist, wit a single
hard as mine, thats real shit

(course)x2
clap clap clap fa my money
clap clap clap it you count money
clap clap clap throw some money
slap her in the booty , wit some money

waka flocka
you ride big rims i ride factorys,
at my concerts girls be chasin after me,
i swear they be attactin me, ho's ta ponography,

i gat to be so bricksquad monopoly,
invest stacks in my company,aint no point it cant meet,
i can fit a hundred thousand dollas in these dickes,
the number 1 one song in the world fuckin wit me,

ima smoke 3 thousand bells of loud this year,
WAKA FLOCKA FLAME!!!!

(course)x2

clap clap clap fa my money
clap clap clap it you count money
clap clap clap throw some money
slap her in the booty , wit some money

(Skep_Boy_Mike)

its skep boy from the crib to da grave,
i be damned if i be another nigga slave,
clap clap clap 5x im goin stupid hard ,
nigga wy lie, ima crazy nigga master ofdisguise,
look me in my eyes, nigga dont lie ,
ion lik dat shit yu a get pistol whiped,
wit he fuckin grip, bust 5 five shots redd beam dotts,
lik chicken pocks, nigga im fresh,
dont get put to death,
im not dyin nigga gatta triple breast,
i a run threw any body wit the fuckin tech,
don try me it will not last, bullet on ya ass,
my skep boy niggaz yeah we bout to eat,
they gone see packs ery where hot guns at they feet,
call befo you hit tha door, i jus fucked his ho,
i put it in her throwt, but she didn chooch,
bitch...!! B's^ P's^ suuuwooo

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