

## Wacka Flocka Flame "Grove StParty"

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Grove, Grove St., Flocka

I gotta a whole lot of money, bitches count it for me  
Bottle keep popping that's why the bad hoes jockeying  
It's a party, it's a party, it's a party  
It's a party, it's a party, it's a party

My partner on a pill, my other partner drunk  
Rolled up a lot, I'm trying to get fucked up  
It's a party, it's a party, it's a party  
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I step in the club, rolling on that loud shit  
My weed keep your security saying, "Be quiet"  
My breath is starting a riot, the girl's get excited  
Hold on, wanna try it, I'm like, why not try it?

My swag they wanna buy it, my juice they wanna try it  
Club going stupid when I, "Oh, let's do it"  
Chu ain't gotta chew it, jerking and she moving  
Grove St. villain, nigga, who you killing?

Broke two years ago, now I'm worth a million  
Jacksons to the ceiling, that's how we balling  
You know that I'm rolling, throwing up mean bread  
Now I'm 'bout to meet her in the club with a heater

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A party ain't a party 'til I walk in it  
Lime green flap, match the fitted and the linen  
Gucci shades are on my face and my lens kinda tinted  
'Cause my eyes real low and my head just started  
spinning

I'm rolling like a motherfucker , I'm a roll out in this  
motherfucker  
I'ma Roscoe Dash it, I'ma 'bout to show out in this  
motherfucker  
My jewelry game on frost about to snow out in this  
motherfucker  
Ay Flocka, get them burners, lets pull out in this  
motherfucker

Ay motherfucker, what the hell is you rocking for?  
Run up on me and my squad, no, that shouldn't be an  
option so  
Somebody betta let you know, I suggest that you let it  
go  
This is a Grove St. party, fakers hit the exit door

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Rolling on them leaves, you can do the lean  
Blowing on that loud purp, pass that Bobby Brown back  
The hood got my fucking back, the streets I'm not  
ducking that  
Please step the fuck back, Grove St. yes, we are back

Hood plus I'm a nigga rich, every ghetto feeling this  
20 on my right wrist, 30 on my left wrist  
100 on my neck iced out for my respect  
20 fucking 10, I'ma blow the whole check

In the club flex, after party flex  
You know how we ball, all I know is ball  
Every dollar in my pocket, I'ma spend it all  
When a nigga die they gon' say, "Shawty raw"

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