

Waka Flocka Flame

"24 Hours"

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24 hours, still going strong,
I want the money and the power, they choppin' in my zone,
They choppin' in my zone, hater, lean me on
I get money by myself, you know cushious might get on.
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I play so so you're my time, you niggers not my type,
Imma get money, nigger, shawty, all my bitches like.
I know you playing around, boy, you ain't really right
Facing like you're stripping you were never said it wide.
As he got the others rappers, shawty you ain't by the line
24 hours, that's all a nigger need to get the money and the power, bitches on my dick
I'm from down Cali, Georgia, who I'm selling drugs to
Everybody here buzzing, playing on a lean
For let you out of cast, serve your ass and give me a break.
Be hoes at night and then the bitches ain't shit
They fuck and buzz around, bottles in the outfit.

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I'd be down in these hoes, I'll pass 'em to my bro
Chaz on the chain, he don't fuck with no name
Stay to myself but these niggers all they changed
Kid a mother grey, now they're screaming up the chain
24 year old nigger, I can never scream your name.
Shout out to some real niggers, from the damn
belaine,
Don't always say they're robbing, we only say a thing
My young's boy crazy, he's gonna bust your brain.
Waka Flocka Flame, you can call me real fleer.
I run a five chain and I lit 'em like a flame
My dogs selling dope way slim, he don't care
Want the money and the power, the rest don't care.

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Wait, hold up. Can I come down? I'm too high.
Chop out of your prase range, fuck, nigger, I'm too fly.
Wondering like who that? Is some nigger that new got
Take your bitch and I break your bitch and make your
bitch say "woo-sa"
You're soft, nigger, I peak that, you pussy nigger, I eat
that.
My roof gone, my seat back, that change, nigger, just
keep that.
I'm just getting this cake, bro, these other niggers be
faking, though
Proach nigger from NY but I'm right around you're
clackin'.
You don't know me, so fall back, you try to fly, get shot,
nigger.
Stop telling me keep it cool, I told your ass I'm a high
nigger
All these niggers be rapping beefing, fuck niggers ain't
g done
In a point you ain't let it go, I hid the gas and I'm
speeding up.

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