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Waka Flocka Flame ''I Got Em''

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(Featuring Trae Da Truth)

[Hook: Waka Flocka] Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel

[Hook: Trae Tha Truth] If it's drama | got it | got it | got it I he want it | got it | got it | got it Tell that nigga | got it | got it | got it If he trippin' | got it | got it | got it

[Verse 1: Waka Flocka] I ball, shot fire, Klaiko been down Hundred rounds. stand down This the G south, we don't play around I come around they don't say shit Mormon signs of that case speak This Rolls Royce got a pink slip It's 15 on that G shit It's 16 on that G shit 17 on that murk shit My young nigga gonna flip shit Them 4-5'rs my sidekick Klaiko's my capital Big rims, gold teeth That country boy attitude Don't make us to dodge moves after you Caught 'em caught 'em caught 'em slippin' at the red light Run that chain, run that ice before you lose your life Car jackings, home invasions and some more cells Loyalty of the royalty in this part I trust

[Hook: Waka Flocka] Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel [Hook: Trae Tha Truth] If it's drama | got it | got it | got it | he want it | got it | got it | got it Tell that nigga | got it | got it | got it If he trippin' | got it | got it | got it

[Verse 2: Trae Tha Truth] I pull up holding this choppa, bitch If you at your place, you better get back in it Cuz the way I'm feelin' I might drop your bitch If you wanna be pussy I'm gonna jump up it In the black Phantom tinted and I fuck 'em If a nigga run up on me better hang on duck 'em Better have a bunch of niggas with a hell of a jaw I'mma beat 'em the fuck up then bitch I'm bustin' Gotta FM loaded up inside these jacket The round 10 clips, only way I pack it If I let them hoes fly you better be actin' Get throw'd motherfucker I ain't shootin' for practice They got drug money by the book or the mattress If their heads wanted beef I'mma sell out my package I'm the king of the streets, in the hood I'm a saint I'mma send another nigga, fuck a nigga with them I'm just lookin' for the right, I'm that nigga You 'bout that life, how the fuck you figured? Yea bitch who strapped up? My shit bigger This message directed let no Twitter I've never seen shots like a bitch who domin' All black on a motherfucker and I roll it Shout out to them navy seals with the shit I'm on It all too work out, yea bitch I'm tonin'

[Hook: Waka Flocka] Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel

[Hook: Trae Tha Truth] If it's drama | got it | got it | got it | he want it | got it | got it | got it Tell that nigga | got it | got it | got it If he trippin' | got it | got it | got it

[Verse : Waka Flocka] I said I swear to God I can't wait Till the day this nigga slip hash Shot em off the reel make em feel the whole clip Walking with a sliced limb 'cause them helm is on deck They don't kill you for no check they gon' do it for respect

Growing up on the wrong set better get your ass quick Headshot off the motherfucking reel I got boys vice low GD's and cribs My belly and my girl came in a big slim What you know by that, Flocka Waka Flocka Skiv you raw gang bang play ball So crack my back ain't gotta be against the wall Dip the shoe back this hundred's clip You can feel on the head

[Hook: Waka Flocka] Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel Headshot a fuck nigga off the reel

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