

## Waka Flocka Flame "MGK — Wild Boy"

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Yeah bitch, yeah bitch, call me Steve-o,  
I'm a wild boy, fuck an eighth I need o's  
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(MGK)

Kells

I'm an East side Cleveland wild boy (East side  
Cleveland wild boy)

We got baseball bats like the Indians and my team pop  
off like cowboys

You're a white flag, throw that towel boy

I'm a jump right in that crowd boy

You're a Shhh! keep it down boy

And I'm a fuck you blow that loud boy

All I know is how to kill every one of my selves

All they know is they can kill anybody but Kells

I am untouchable, you would think I was in jail

But I'm in Mexico getting marijuana from Miguel

Bring it back into the states, put it on a scale

Measure out a half a eighth, put it in a shell

Split it then I roll it and light it up like it's Independence  
Day

I got a bottle rocket, put it in the air

Snap back with my city on it

Text back with your titties on it

Levis, put your kitty on it

Start grinding like the Clipse is on it

Drink until I get pissy biotch

Smoke until I get dizzy biotch

Lose control like Missy

But I'm a bad boy cause I'm with Diddy biiiiiotch

Uh uh

There he go that's John Doe

Uh uh

There he go that's John Doe  
Uh yeah  
There he go that's John Doe  
Nevermind that's just Kells with that heat, (no) no  
LeBron though

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(Waka Flocka)  
Brick Squad!!!  
Uh oh here come that bullshit  
Beat a nigga ass til the DJ stop the music  
They say they want that wild shit, mosh pit, jump up in  
the crowd bitch  
I'm so mother fucking violent  
Yeah bitch yeah bitch I'm with Steve-o  
We bustin bottles with bad bitches, blowin weed smoke  
Yeah bitch yeah bitch I'm with Steve-o  
Royal rumble in the club John Cena  
I'm screamin Riverdale everywhere I go  
I throw them bands hoe, (hey shawty) drop it low  
Fuck 5-0, I make my own rules  
Suck my dragon balls bitch call me Goku  
Yeahhhhhhhh!  
This liquor got the best of me  
Yeahhhhhhhh!  
This liquor got the best of me  
Machine Gun Kelly, Flocka that's the recipe  
You gon' need king kong if you step to me

(MGK)  
Yeah Cobain's back  
Yeah Cobain's back  
Got these crazy white boys yellin Cobain's back  
I call my weed Nirvana  
Smells like teen spirit  
And my pack's so fuckin loud you can't hear it (what?)  
Ahhhhh!

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