

## Waka Flocka Flame

### "Murda"

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(Chief Keef & Bo Deal)

[Hook: Waka Flocka Flame x2]

I got life in the trunk, 30 stacks in my pocket  
Chopper in the back seat, my young nigga gone pop it  
15 he gonna murder some, 16 he gonna murder some  
17 he gonna murder some, 18 he gonna murder some

[Verse 1: Bo Deal]

I got young niggas getting off, 40 cals spitting off  
BSM this the law, niggas flex, getting chopped  
We german shepherds, got big dogs, big weapons  
If you ain't ready for action, then pussy nigga keep  
stepping  
I'm a boss, you a bitch nigga; beefing not a smart  
move  
Cause I'll come to your house and kick the door in like  
them narcs do  
You niggas shark food, pack it up and fall back  
Cause I come out the bush and fade his ass like a  
sidewalk

[Hook: Waka Flocka Flame x2]

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Chopper in the back seat, my young nigga gone pop it  
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[Verse 2: Waka Flocka Flame]

He threw his set up in the air, I put my pistol in the air  
Let him know I'm strapped in here, he can lose his life  
in here  
He can die tonight in here, hit him with a fucking beer  
My young niggas got no fear, I got the check over here  
Put that kush off in the air, I don't really give a fuck  
How you really from Wichita? Man I wish a nigga buck  
I got four sips in my cup, 3 bad bitches in my beer  
Red tips off in my clip, on my L phant shit

[Hook: Waka Flocka Flame x2]

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Chopper in the back seat, my young nigga gone pop it  
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[Verse 3: Chief Keef]

I got pistol in my pocket, pull it out and pop it  
My young niggas wilding in Chiraq catching bodies  
GBE, we mobbing, Chief Sosa co-starring  
My niggas tote pistols, it's a issue, please don't start  
'em  
Them pistols get to popping, bodies get to dropping  
Smoking wheezy, feeling gucci, on that We Be Steady  
Mobbin'  
Like Flocka, Oh Let's Do It, click clack, who you with?  
A lot of hundred shots, and a bunch of niggas can  
shoot 'em

[Hook: Waka Flocka Flame x2]

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