Waka Flocka Flame "Murda She Wrote"

Visit "Murda She Wrote" on MotoLyrics.com

Featuring Cartel MGM & Young Scooter Prod. By Izze The Producer

(Verse)

You dealin with El Chapo, this take it back, speedboat Pluck the city up like a pussy, I grabbed her by the throat

I didn't oversee no miskin from the slums, rockin the mean coat

I bust because I need mo, you drowning tryna stay float I'm dancing like a fool, my diamonds so icecold My lifestyle, Mafioso, I pulled up in that 2 door Ride forth through them slums and you know I keep them drums

Joseph keep that cake and Psycho keep that mo When I reel bands, I'm on that 3 band shit Try by broad day, I'm on that Flocka shit Show me where his mama live, I don't play that fuck shit

Everybody know I'm true to this, This that life I chose to live

(Interlude)

The last time you're gonna see a bad guy like this again

(Hook)

Shootout, we undefeated

Don't fuck nigga squad, we don't mean it He went out with the back, I can't believe that But now where his mama workin when she's sleepin? Murda she wrote brigs

Take a bas be so every time I ball we see no since that 5000 more

Bricka, no echo with the retro

(Verse)

Way I'm street nigga ain't no changing me You with them rap his hat on where them gangstas be I fuck your bitch, she thankin me My shooters they make history, murkin won't do shit to me

My shooters they ride next to me
Up ahead, may you rest in peace

I'm ridin with all felonies, guess that's just the thug in me

My Phantom goes monopoly, in '65 you won a key

Hit the lights, I see the folks

Make the rain on racks row

El Diablo if you want a elbow

We got it very low

Gangbangin, robbin niggas then we sellin blow

Takin all phase man my youngins letting full these go

These niggas know, we gon show that

30 bands in the club, we gon throw that

(Hook)

Shootout, we undefeated

Don't fuck nigga squad, we don't mean it

He went out with the back, I can't believe that

But now where his mama workin when she's sleepin?

Murda she wrote brigs

Take a bas be so every time I ball we see no since that

5000 more

Bricka, no echo with the retro

(Verse)

The street's fucked up, I'm bout to up the price 65000 for a brick of white I took a 9 at her, never do it right Remix remix remix and let em take flights Young Scooter, yea I live a dope boy life I'm talkin 20 shootouts and not even hit yet 65 licks, I done hit that If you want 65 bricks you could get that Interstate 65, I done jumped in The Mexico City where my hood at Shootout (shootout) drug house (yea)

(Hook)

Shootout, we undefeated
Don't fuck nigga squad, we don't mean it
He went out with the back, I can't believe that
But now where his mama workin when she's sleepin?
Murda she wrote brigs
Take a bas be so every time I ball we see no since that
5000 more

Visit Waka Flocka Flame page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

Bricka, no echo with the retro

Me and Flocka Flame bout to cash out

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.