

## Waka Flocka Flame "Red Ferrari"

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Most of these girls like to argue  
See, I don't really argue  
She making faces while she take this dick  
So many real niggas, girl, it's hard to pick, why?  
Girl, turn up like an after party  
Girl, turn up like an after party  
She said she never drove foreign  
So I introduced her to my red Ferrari

Girl, turn up, why don't you pop these pills?  
Girl, turn up like an after party  
Girl, turn up, let these hoes know  
Even though it ain't your concert, turn it to your show  
Uh, girl, uh, girl  
She make Giuseppes look like six inches  
Blog sites, TMZ, now they taking pictures

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Introduced her to that 'Rrari, introduced her to my crib  
Introduced her to that molly now she's taking off her  
shit  
Let's get lost in the moment, girl  
I'm with it, if you with, say I own it, girl  
I ain't doing no playing  
Tonight it's all on you, really, it's on me  
I ain't paying for no pussy  
That pussy paying for me  
Put that pussy where I want it, girl  
Put that pussy where you want it, girl  
Tonight I own it

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See, I don't really argue

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Hold up, hold up, introduced her to that lifestyle  
Girl, you fucking with a Gold Member, not no lifestyle  
So just play your position, I'mma go crazy in that pussy  
While I'm in it, you my witness, I'mma have you saying  
uh  
Uh, girl, uh, girl  
Almost paid her tuition, my work magic, magician  
Make this disappear, she with it

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