

## Waka Flocka Flame "Southside"

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[Hook:]

C-L-A-Y-T-O-N till I die  
H-A-T- till I die  
Sell that weed till I die  
Move that crack till I die  
Claim southside till I die  
Till I die, till I die  
I ain't gon lie, ain't gon lie (Flocka)  
[X2]

[Verse 1:]

Stupid stupid swag you ca call me argentina  
Run up on flocka, homie got dat nina  
I will burn you boi, I'm not playin boi  
U kno bout me boi, built to destroy  
So icey army slash navy slash marine boys  
We got hella guns, we got hella Bloods, we got hella  
crips, we got hella kings, we got hella folks, niggas sell  
coke  
Sum sell pillz, sum sell weed  
We got what u need, and we work dem M's bitch  
Dem bitches drilled em, hoes killed em  
Ask about flocka all the gurls feel him  
And they dig him, yes they love him  
But they dirty, u can't really trust them  
Niggas at yo front, niggas at yo back door,  
They even at yo window, heard u got da kinfolk

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

Dick me? pipe me? naw daz unlikely  
Cause jail (I ain't gon hav dat)  
Parole (I ain't gon hav dat)  
Da yard (I ain't gon hav dat)  
Da barz (I ain't gon hav dat)  
Eastside (ain't gon hav dat)  
Westside (ain't gon hav dat)  
Northside (ain't gon hav dat)  
Southside (ain't gon hav dat)  
[X2] think about watchu doin if you run up on me

[Hook]

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