

Waka Flocka Flame

"Where It At"

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I don't care about no he say, she say
Chase this money, love dinero like my fucking dj

[Hook]

Kick his door off the hinges, lay it down

Heard you got that work, in this house, lay it down
Nobody move, everybody on the ground
And if a nigga act crazy, brains on the ground,
motherfucker

Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that
Nigga, where the cash at, where the cash at
Nigga, where the cash at, I need all of that

How the fuck a soldier broke with a loaded pistol
Hope them goonies get you when them hollows hit you
The a squads they miss I bet my youngings hit you
I'm from playing county, bitch I want the issue
Fuck the police, fuck the police
I say it 2 times, all I know is grind
Bitch I gotta shine, crime pays
You couldn't walk a half of mile in these cool plays
Dark ray ban shades, I'm like fuck a hater
Hit a lick, hit a lick, stack this fucking paper
Amfens stay right by me, I call it my neighbor
Playin county, waka flame I'm the fucking man

[Hook]

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Pow, pow, pow, pow, pow, bitch I'm bustin at em
Out lace I'm bustin at em, no talking, send them

youngins at em
Only got one so we in his house
Niggas know I got a pistol in his mouth
Fuck nigga where the work at
You a lame nigga, don't deserve that
Don't cooperate, that's a dirt nap
Whole house I'ma sorry stack
Fuck, where the pounds and the t shirts at
This one man I did it for the track
Man the male lookin back, talk around the bullseye
nigga get crack
What if a d bow act, maybay, keep a ...
I'm thinking it, with a bitch I feel like diego
Fat boy swag like my nigga new
Gully boy for life call me rulee
You know my crew go hard, this ...we gonn rep.

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