

## Blood On The Dance Floor

### "G.F.A"

Visit "[G.F.A](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

It's do or die  
And uh I do  
I do it big!

[Verse 1:]

Slashes - 2 stripes for unity  
Fight for my people  
Like I fight for equality  
My home battle team the S.G.T.C.  
Haters gonna hate but they know  
They can't stop me  
Stop and stare, b\*tch beware  
I don't even f\*cking care  
G.F.A. baby that's why I'm standing here  
Just made plenty stacks going up in my career  
Like mighty mouse I never had a single fear  
Turn your lady to my trick  
Watch her wobble on my dick  
If titties were poke balls  
Mission gotta catch 'em all  
Ignorance is what I hate  
Your b\*tch, I'll educate  
Tell me how my d\*ck taste  
Winning like a sweepstakes

[Verse 2:]

G.F.A. ya everyday  
They know I ain't got time to play  
Now mess with me  
Ya best believe  
I'll put you in your f\*cking grave  
Look me up and down b\*tch  
Tell me what the f\*ck you see  
A smile, a face, a spot for heart  
I'm heartless man  
There's a void in me  
I'll fake a smile every time  
I'll never show a tear  
With a G.F.A. on my side  
B\*tch I'll never show no fear  
Cruising down the highway

Beat banging ear to ear  
With my boy blue Andrew  
In the u-haul, stand clear!

[Chorus:]

Oh-oo you can't hate me  
No-oh you don't phase me  
You need  
A better f\*ckin' attitude  
Party with my family  
Got love for my f\*cking crew  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
All day everyday  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
Party's like a holiday  
You need a better f\*ckin' attitude  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
I don't want your drama dude

[Verse 3:]

I fly so high  
They call me unidentified  
When they look to the sky  
And see my spaceship ride  
We accelerate at the rate  
You cannot see with eyes  
Made your mom turn tricks  
Paid to suck dick  
Then I got your b\*tch  
A membership  
With a club I called "Mile High"  
Every step you take to me  
Steppin' on a landmine  
I'm about to blow your brain  
Trigger itching' on my nine  
Got better things to do with my own time  
Like boys in my mouth and titties to sign  
I'll giggle while I kill the competition  
And all you be trippin'  
That smirk on my face ain't funny honey  
It's that G.F.A. I be representin'

[Verse 4:]

G-F-A A-double-L D-A-Y, everyday we stay fly.  
Scene veterans, better than negative energy,  
Anyway at least they tried  
Reach for the sky! (Hands in the air)  
I love what I see when I stand in the mirror  
Pandemonium, the Land of the Fierce  
You can't hold a candle to fans over here!  
We're getting high, girls dropping it low

(Gotta let the people know we're all the rage)  
We don't worry much about the profits though,  
As long as every day is like a holiday  
I'ma hit em with a little bit of rhythm,  
When I got em I'ma get em like I f\*cking should  
JJ Demon with Dahvie and Jay, my attitude is f\*cking  
good!

[Chorus:]

Oh-oo you can't hate me  
No-oh you don't phase me  
You need  
A better f\*ckin' attitude  
Party with my family  
Got love for my f\*cking crew  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
All day everyday  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
Party's like a holiday  
You need a better f\*ckin' attitude  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
I don't want your drama dude

[Bridge:]

Do you see, do you see?  
All the looks I get  
Look how many f\*cks I give  
Do you see, do you see?  
All the looks I get  
But I'm flying higher than the presidential jet  
You mean Seaworld by how f\*cking wet you'll get

B.F.A. Better F\*ckin' Attitude!  
B.F.A. Better F\*ckin' Attitude!

[Chorus:]

Oh-oo you can't hate me  
No-oh you don't phase me  
You need  
A better f\*ckin' attitude  
Party with my family  
Got love for my f\*cking crew  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
All day everyday  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
Party's like a holiday  
You need a better f\*ckin' attitude  
G.F.A. G.F.A.  
I don't want your drama dude

Y'all need to get some better f\*ckin' attitudes.

Visit [Blood On The Dance Floor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.