

Girl Talk "Make Me Wanna"

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Free me see me throw da dueces hatin'
Useless do sit keep da truth amazin'
Dont trip wont slip no whoopsie daisy
See da King fallen off u halucinatin'
You wanna talk about paper lets do it baby
10 mil' at a time I'm use to makin'
Tell em' mee maw jealous not Gucci baby
Goin hard in da spot like Gucci baby
Got sum true freaks wit me so cute in da face
They lil bad ass call 'em my bossie babies
M.D.M.A. they twerkilatin'
I feed 'em dick they feed me turkey bacon
Holla Sak pase get worth from haitians
Gotta coupe 20 mil' what its worth today
Young tip Young Dro goin' turn da station
On da phone wit my nigga lil turkey sayin dat...

I get so much money man these niggas cant beleive
me
Pocket BK double whopper so you know its cheesy
And I be so fresh I got these bitches want to see me
Everytime I hear them haters talking I say freeze me
Oh you need to freeze me
Polo polo freeze me

Time after time
Oh you need to freeze me
Polo polo freeze me
Time after time

Where's your head at?

Don't let the walls cave in on you
We can't live on, live on without you
Don't let the walls cave in on you
We can't live on, live on without you
Don't let the walls cave in on you
You get what you give that much is true
Don't let the walls cave in on you
You turn the world away from you

Where's your head at?

(Where your head at? Where your head at? at? at? at?
at? at? at?)
Where's your head at?
(Where your head at? Where your head at? at? at? at?
at? at? at?)
Where's your head at?
(Where your head at? Where your head at? at? at? at?
at? at? at?)
Where's your head at?
(Where your head at? Where your head at? at? at? at?
at? at? at?)

Flocka Flocka
Waka Waka Waka
Flocka
Flocka
Flocka
Waka
Flocka
Waka Flocka Flame

Brick Squad
Gotta main bitch (And) gotta mistress (whateva)
A couple girlfriends, I'm so hood rich
Keep my dick hard, and keep me smoking [coughing]
You'll get bills free shawty no jokin
Ey what I stand for? Flocka! (Brick Squad)
I'm a die for this shawty man I swear to god
In the trap with some killers and some hood niggas
(Whassup)
Where you at? Where your trap? You ain't hood, nigga
Keep this shit 300, put that shit on my hood
Crips fuckin with me, G's and the Vice Lords
(Brrrrrrret)
Eses in the Meeko freestyle off da dome
Brick Squad Waka Flocka Flame it's fuckin on!

I go hard in the muthafuckin paint
I go hard, i go, i go hard
I go hard in the muthafuckin paint
I go hard, i go, i go hard

Yuh (Yuh)
Yuh (Yuh)
Yuh (Yuh)
Yuh (Yuh)

Richer than the richest
We certified gettin it CM YM Cash Money business
Higher than the ceiling fly like a bird hit the gucci store
And later get served

We smoked out with no roof on it
Them people passin so we smash on them
Ballin out we keep the cash on deck
Lamborghini and the Bentleys on the V-set
Louie lens iced out with the black diamonds
Car of the year Ferrari the new Spider
No lie i'm higher than i ever been
Born rich born uptown born to win
Fully loaded automatic 6 Benz
Candy paint foreign lights with my b-tch in
Born hustlin too big n-gga to size me up
Cant stop me more money burn em up

Now wait a minute
(x5)
You know you make me wanna
Pop, pop, pop those thangs
Pop, pop, pop those thangs
Pop, pop, pop those thangs

You know I'll give it to you

Hey-Hey-A-Hey
(Hey-Hey-A-Hey)
Hey-A-Hey-A
(Hey-A-Hey-A)
Hey-A-Hey-A
(Hey-A-Hey-A)
Hey-A-A-Hey
(Hey-A-A-Hey)

Pop, pop, pop those thangs
Pop, pop, pop those thangs
Pop, pop, pop those thangs
Pop, pop, pop
Pop, pop, pop those thangs
Pop, pop, pop

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