

## Waka Flocka

### "Hi Jackin Planes"

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#### Verse

Is it me or am I trippin ? Those fools on the phone when  
I talk I hear echoes in the backround homes.  
Look out my window seen a black Tahoe, dark tint, two  
guys two black suits.  
They say Im wanted for third degree swag dropped 20  
in Louie another 30 in Gucci.  
Saxsville shawty all i do is shop, roly on my left wrist  
make a nigga jaw drop.  
Bricksquad Monopoly dis is it, the way the girl eye  
drawn like a pit (?) They say lifes a bitch so im finger  
fucking it, with a finger condom on cuz i dont trust shit

#### Chorus

Put your lighters in the air put your red cups up blowin  
back woods back to back im fucked up.  
Hi Jackin Planes three years in the game, got the  
money and the fame but nothin real changed.  
Bitches on my dick cellphone keep jumpin. Police at the  
window they think a nigga hustlin.  
Ima keep grinding ima keep grinding ima keep  
grinding

#### Verse

You want me for a feature thats one brick, shows go for  
two bricks told her to snort it off my dick.  
All i know is grind go get it, they know what im bangin  
as soon as i pull down my brim.  
Where im from niggas rob their kin, you cant even trust  
your bitch or your bestfriend.  
Riverdale nigga this just like Compton, pistols are  
always barkin my nigga we got it poppin.  
You can feel the tension as soon as i walk in the  
building, rarri' sit low to the earth call it caterpillin'.  
Ima keep grinding nigga no stop, in this industry lames  
get all the credit.

#### Chorus

#### Verse

I dont care about no he said she said chase this money

love de niros, like my fuckin dj.  
Live from the weave ridin on the freeway, y'all niggas  
industry i do this shit the G way.  
Ima boss pussy nigga im bout that gun play, selfmade  
tripple b's nigga all day. Cant do it with the glock then i  
get my brothas K, all white diamonds on my neck call it  
Lisa Ray.  
Ima be okay i dont need too much just a red cup and a  
vanilla dutch. Put your lighters in the air if your fucked  
up.  
I can give three fucks, remmy martin pour me up.

Chorus

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