

## Waka Flocka

### "Hijacking Planes"

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is it me i am tripping  
no calls on my phone  
when i talk i hear echoes in your background  
lord i am a winner see no â€¦hard till two guys two  
black suits  
they say i am wanted for 33 â€¦me and â€¦ another 30  
it ain't gucci  
sex .. shorty all i do is shout  
all of you â€¦ make a nigger â€¦for monopoly  
this is it the way to go i join .. like a fucking pig  
see life is a bitch show a finger fucking it  
pop the finger .. cause i don't trust shit  
put your light in the air put your red cups up  
blow it backwards â€¦ up  
hijacking planes 3 years in the game  
got the money and the fame but it ain't nothing really  
changed  
bitches on my dick stay on phone keep talking  
.. at the window they think a nigger hustling  
i am gonna keep grounding  
i am gonna keep grounding  
i am gonna keep gunning  
i am gonna keep gunning

you want me for a feature  
that's one brick  
show's gone for two bricks  
Told her snort it off my dick  
all i know is â€¦ go get it win  
â€¦all from a niggers while they can  
you can't even trust your bitch or your best friend  
rip it down nigger just like â€¦barking my nigger we get  
it poppin  
you're gonna feel attention as soon as i walk in the  
building  
walk it stay low â€¦i am gonna keep grounding nigger  
don't stop  
in this industry lames get all the credit put your light in  
the air  
put your red cups up blowing back what's back and fall  
down

chorus

hijacking planes 3 years in the game  
got the money and the fame but it ain't nothing really  
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bitches on my dick stay on phone keep talking  
police at the window they think a nigger hustling  
i am gonna keep grounding  
i am gonna keep grounding  
i am gonna keep gunning  
i am gonna keep gunning

i don't care about no .. she say  
tasting money .. like my fucking dj  
love for the .. no freeway  
you all niggers industry i do this the g way  
i am a .. pussy nigger about that gun play  
sell .. triple .. all day  
can't do it with the .. give my brother ..  
white diamonds on my neck call it â€¦  
i am gonna be ok i don't need too much  
just a red cup and one vanilla touch  
put your lighters in the air if you are fucked up  
fuck .. three mores .. and pore me up

put your red cups up blowing back what's back and fall  
down

chorus

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