

Hard In da Paint

Waka Flocka Flame

I go hard in the muthafuckin' paint nigga
Leave you stankin' nigga
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga?
I'm gon' die for this shit or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad!)
Front yard broad day with the SK
See Gucci? That's my muthafuckin' nigga
I hang in the Dale with them hit squad killers
Waka Flocka Flame, one hood-ass nigga
Ridin' real slow bendin' corners, my nigga
Gotta main bitch and gotta mistress (What else?)
A couple girlfriends
I'm so hood rich
Keep my dick hard
And keep me smokin'
You'll get bills free shorty, no jokin'
Ay what I stand for?
Brick Squad
I'mma die for this shorty, man, I swear to God
In the trap with some killers and some hood niggas 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
Eses and amigos freestyle off the dome
Brick Squad, Waka Flocka Flame is fuckin' on!
I go hard in the muthafuckin' paint nigga
Leave you stankin' nigga
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga?
I'm gon' die for this shit or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad!)
Front yard broad day with the SK See Gucci? That's my muthafuckin' nigga
I hang in the Dale with them hit squad killers
Waka Flocka Flame, one hood-ass nigga
Ridin' real slow bendin' corners, my nigga
What's up pussy nigga?
What's up punk nigga?
They got on that nigga
Make your momma's momma miss you
Hope you got your killers with ya Hope you got your niggas with ya
Hope your goons ridin' with ya
They gon' fuckin' miss you, nigga Nigga with a attitude like Eaze and Cube
When my little brother died I said "Fuck school!"
I picked the burner up and I got some marijuana
Two years later screamin' "I'm here, your honor!"
Glock 9 to SK if you want to beef

Shorty point blank range, I put your ass to sleep
Shorty talk is cheap, so watch what ya say
Broad day in the air like this shit is legal
I go hard in the muthafuckin' paint nigga
Leave you stankin' nigga
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga?
I'm gon' die for this shit or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad!)
Front yard broad day with the SK
See Gucci? That's my muthafuckin' nigga
I hang in the Dale with them hit squad killers
Waka Flocka Flame, one hood-ass nigga
Ridin' real slow bendin' corners, my nigga

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>