

Bustin' At 'Em

Waka Flocka Flame

(I just don't get it anymore.
They don't even gang-bang with a purpose.
Cold-hearted killers that barely that barely got facial hair.
I'm tired of tryin' to get through.
These days you try to be a hero,
and your wife'll end up wearin' black listenin' to a 21 gun salute.
I just don't understand these young men.
Maybe I should quit fightin' what I don't understand.
Hmmm... I can't keep up with this too much longer)Pow, pow, pow, pow
Pow, pow, pow, pow
Shoot first, ask questions last.
That's how these so called gangsta's last.
Waka Flocka Flame 1017
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Ain't no talkin' homie, I'm jus' bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Ain't no talkin' homie, I'm jus' bustin' at 'emI been gettin' this, see like then like my name was
Gillie'
Grow a sumo on my face, call me flocka-Philly
Nigga what's the dealy, Lemme know what's brackin'
Ain't no cameras around here nigga stop that actin'
Bitch I'm 'bout that action, subtract em' like a fraction
Everybody packin, like hit miss Minaj ass
Kush smell like garbage, nigga take some homage
Then got a hood, now that bitch call me finest
Mizay management shit thats my mother
Yellow diamond fuzzy chain, shit that bitch like butter
Bitch I'm like no otha', rap nigga
You can call me good, broke-ass rap niggaPow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Ain't no talkin' homie, I'm jus' bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em
Ain't no talkin' homie, I'm jus' bustin' at 'emKY Engineerin', fuzzy got 'em steerin'
Fuzzy diamond earin's, M6 with them steerin's
re-rack diamond earin's

