

# 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  
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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

That some John Dearn's, nigga who you scarin'  
Shawty I'm tatted up, you can call me inky  
All I do is get brains, you can call me pinky  
Like you just like rinky, right nigga  
I got my swagga', right nigga  
I heard they got a price tag on a nigga head  
You got a better chance snitchin', nigga blowin' feds  
You thug yo' own brains, let me make yo' death bed  
Suicide shawty , shot his own self red  
RIVERDALE FLOCKA! 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 'em Waka waka waka flocka flocka waka waka yeah!  
Waka flocka flocka flocka FLAME!  
Waka flocka flocka waka flocka flocka waka flocka FLOCKA!  
Waka flocka flocka waka waka flocka flocka yeah!  
Waka flocka flocka flocka brrriiiiiihssquuuuuuaaaad! Flocka! Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm  
bustin' at 'em  
Pow, pow, pow, pow, Bitch I'm bustin' at 'em  
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