## 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 niggasWhere you at? Where your trap? You ain't

hood, niggaKeep 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!

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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 yaHope you got your niggas with ya

Hope your goons ridin' with ya

They gon' fuckin' miss you, niggaNigga 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
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