

Bricksquad (feat. Gudda Gudda)

Waka Flocka Flame

I said my necklace - iced out
My left wrist - iced out
Waka flaka, best stay out my lane because I'm thugged out
Niggas gettin drugged out
You know what my clique bout
Hit em with a bottle stomp his mutha fuckin lights out
Hands on deck make a nigga pull a tool out
Ballin this year I ain't gon stop until I wild out
Wild out wild out gudda gudda wild out wild out
Wild out waka flaka wild out young money bricksquad young money
Young money brick squad Young money Brick squad
Young money brick squad Brick squad Gudda waka flacka heyyy
For the cash I'll wrap a nigga ass up
Run un up in his house jim carrey style masked up
We the new wu tang the new no limits
The new NWA what's up snoop n dre
Can't forget eazy e ice cubes on my neck
Fuzzy screamin waka waka bitch I got that check
I don't need a flex but I gotta ball
Money yao ming, yes it's that tall
Yo I'm gudda gudda
Whatsup gudda gudda
I got rotten apple blood in my veins
Young money brick squad Young money Brick squad
Young money brick squad Brick squad Young money nigga I'm a rep till the death
You can see the ym tatted on my neck
All my niggas wild choppas on deck
Stomp a nigga out demand I respect
Me n waka flacka got the hand on the tech
N it's cash on delivery for handin my check
Nigga I don't talk much but when I do bitch pay me
Big money heavy weight you can ask baby
Birdman schooled me wayne told me do me
N stack big paper up no need for loose leaf
My rubberband stacks can't fold into knots
I decapitate the top with two hoes in the drop
I'm countin up the money till my hands get blisters
Told my bitch to come help me we can count it up quicka nigga
Real nigga music they talkin we do's it
Free my nigga weezy n free my nigga gucci
Young money Young money brick squad Young money Brick squad

Young money brick squad Brick squad

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