

# Rooster in My Rari (Borgore Mix)

## Waka Flocka Flame

Pay for what, girl you better pay for this dick  
She the type to fall for two Zans and an outfit  
Im with the Zans crew, so its hunned on the floor  
My hoes is off in the mo, I be balling ho  
Rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, ok  
Rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, ok  
Okay, uh, flex, these hoes, we done run through them  
Xans we done chewed them, lames better salute them  
These hoes, we done run through them  
Zans we the the truth them  
, lames better salute them  
I dont like your kind, you a bougie ho  
All in my face like a groupie ho  
Cant do one girl need a group of ho  
She a fool when she on that pole  
Break it down, drop it low  
Clap that, do it slow  
Ran out of ones Ima order some mo  
Shawty got good friends on her honor roll  
And with moves like that no, girl you a pro  
Hundred bands in my pocket, just to let you know  
Im too turnt, everythings a go  
What its gonna be, what its gonna cost  
Everythings on me, my god believe  
Were bricksquad monopoly  
I stay flexin iced out with a bank roll  
Drunk as fuck everythings slow mo  
Black girls, white girls at my show  
Even got latin girls in the front row  
Throwin throwin throwing dough  
Throwing dough, throwin dough  
Throwing dough, throwin dough  
Bitch I said throwing stacks  
Flocka, her hair long and her ass fat  
She screaming broke niggas that way  
Where the ballers at  
fuck her all night  
And never call her back  
Homerun the pussy every time I swing my bat

Squad, and if its good Ima double-back  
Desperately I need some Zans, where my da-da at  
Squad, if its good, Ima double-back  
Flocka, desperate needs for them Zans, where my Da-Da at

Songwriters

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