

# Hard In The Paint (Suicidyear remix)

## Waka Flocka Flame

(Lex Luger)

That nigga Lex Luger I go hard in the mu'fuckin' paint nigga  
Leave you stankin' nigga  
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga  
I wont die for this shit  
Or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad)  
Front yard broad day wit da S.K. (ba ba ba ba ba bow)  
See Gucci, that's my mothafuckin' nigga  
I hang in the Dale wit' dem 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 smoking  
You'll get pills free shawty no jokin'  
Ey what I stand for? Flocka! (Brick Squad)  
I'm a die for this shawty man I swear to God  
In the trap wit some killers and some hood niggas  
Where you at? Where your trap? You ain't hood, nigga  
Keep this shit three hundred, put that shit on my hood  
Crips fuckin' wit me, G's and the Vice Lords (Brret)  
Eses and amigos freestyle off da dome  
Brick Squad Waka Flocka Flame its fuckin on! I go hard in the mothafuckin' paint nigga  
Leave you stankin' nigga  
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga  
I wont die for this shit  
Or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad)  
Front yard broad day wit' da S.K. (ba ba ba ba ba bow)  
See Gucci, that's my mothafuckin' nigga  
I hang in the Dale wit' dem hit squad killers  
Waka Flocka Flame one hood ass nigga  
Ridin' real slow bendin' corners my nigga Whats up pussy nigga,  
Whats up fuck nigga (Whas' sup)  
I got on dat nigga,  
Make yo mommas momma getchya  
Hope you got yo killers witchya,  
Hope you got yo niggas witchya  
Hope your goons ridin' witchya,  
They gon' fuckin' miss you nigga  
Nigga what I hadda tool like Easy Q

When my lil' brotha' died I said fuck school  
I picked the burna' up and I got some marijuana  
Two years later screamin' out you don't wanna  
Glock nine to S.K. if you want to beef  
Shawty point blank range I put yo ass to sleep  
Shawty talk is cheap, so watch what ya say  
Broad day in the air, like this shit legal I go hard in the mothafuckin' paint nigga  
Leave you stankin' nigga  
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga  
I wont die for this  
Or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad)  
Front yard broad day wit da S.K. (ba ba ba ba ba bow)  
See Gucci, that's my mothafuckin' nigga  
I hang in the Dale wit' dem hit squad killers  
Waka Flocka Flame one hood ass nigga  
Ridin' real slow bendin' corners my nigga Waka Flocka Flame Brick Squad I go hard in the mothafuckin' paint  
nigga  
Leave you stankin' nigga  
What the fuck you thinkin' nigga  
I wont die for this  
Or what the fuck I say (Brick Squad)  
Front yard broad day wit' da S.K. (ba ba ba ba ba bow)  
See Gucci, that's my mothafuckin' nigga  
I hang in the Dale wit' dem hit squad killers  
Waka Flocka Flame one hood ass nigga  
Ridin' real slow bendin' corners my nigga

Songwriters

LEWIS, LEXUS ARNEL/MALPHURS, JUAQUIN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>