

Rumors

Waka Flocka Flame

[Chorus:] They wanna see me dead puttin prices on my head
Spreadin rumors round town like I fell down
They cant hold me down they cant stop my shine
They cant block my grind shawty its game time
Pyru for life breads off the elms nigga ian big on lick
Cause ian been to the mother land here I stand grown ass
Man gun in my hand ion fear no man FLOCKA!!!

[Verse 1] These niggas fuckin trippin second guess am I livin
Better tell em I'm gone kill em twenty bags and tell em
Come get em make ya boy scared to say nun him
I thank that I scared him I swear to god
Dont fear them these niggas straight trippin
Thinkin that I'm slippin pull it out
Then I'm rippin my whole click

Itchin lookin for the fuckin victum
Free my partner isum tunnel fuckin vision
I swear to god on jesus christ I dnt fuckin hear em
[Chorus][Verse 2] These niggas say they kilt me and kidnapped my daughter
Ion even got no daughter they mad cause imma baller
And they hoes a caller you know that imma stall her
Then dick her and ball her then never ever call her
Grind hard like my mother I'm the problem solver AR
Or revolver you hard then I am harder stop actin like a killer
You pussy ass nigga you aint wanna murder
Thats why I'm still alive nigga BRICKSQUAD!!!
[Chorus]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>