No Hands (ft. Roscoe Dash & Wale)

Waka Flocka Flame

(Listen to this track bitch!)Girl the way you're movin' Got me in a trance, DJ turn me up Ladies dis yo jam (c'mon) I'ma sip Moscato And you 'gon lose dem pants Then I'ma throw this money while you do it with no hands Girl drop it to the floor I love the way yo booty go All I want to do is sit back, and watch you move And I'll proceed to throw this cash(Waka, Waka, Waka, Flocka, whoa, whoa) All that ass In yo jeans Can Wale beat And Roscoe skeet Long hair she don't care When she walk she get stares Brown skin or a yellow-bone D.J. this my favorite song So I'ma make it thunderstorm Bud, want it Flocka yea Blowin' fuck it I don't care Dresses flyin' everywhere Got my partner Roscoe, like bruh I'm drunk as hell, can't you tell? Booze help me hit them fifteen steps I'm fuckin', well I'm tryna hit the hotel With two girls that swallow me Take this dick while swallow Pay Moscato got her freaky Aye you got me in a trance Please take off yo pants Pussy pop on her handstand You got me sweatin' Please pass me a fan damn!Girl the way you're movin' Got me in a trance, DJ turn me up Ladies dis yo jam (c'mon) I'ma sip Moscato And you 'gon lose dem pants Then I'ma throw this money while you do it with no hands

Girl drop it to the floor I love the way yo booty go All I want to do is sit back, and watch you move And I'll proceed to throw this cash(Aye, aye, Wale, uh) She said look ma' no hands She said look ma' no hands And no darling I don't dance And, I'm with Roscoe, I'm with Waka I think I deserve a chance I'm a bad mothafucka' Gon' ask some mothafuckas A young handsome mothafucka' I sling that wood I just nun chuck 'em And, who you wit' and, what's yo name? And, you not hear boo, I'm Wale And, that D.C. shit I rep all day And, my eyes red 'cause of all that haze Don't blow my high, let me shine Drumma' on the beat, let me take my time Nigga want beef we can take it outside Fight for what broad, these hoes ain't mine Is you out yo mind, you out yo league I sweat no bitches, just sweat out weaves Where our tracks, let me do my thing I got sixteen, for this Roscoe thing But, I'm almost done, let me get back to it Whole lotta loud, and a little backwood Whole lotta money, big tip I would I put her on the train, little engine could, bitchGirl the way you're movin' Got me in a trance, DJ turn me up Ladies dis yo jam (c'mon) I'ma sip Moscato And you 'gon lose dem pants Then I'ma throw this money while you do it with no hands Girl drop it to the floor I love the way yo booty go All I want to do is sit back, and watch you move And I'll proceed to throw this cash(Roscoe Dash, let's go) R-O-S-C-O-E-Mr. shawty put it on me (please) I be goin' ham Shawty upgrade from baloney (please) Them niggas tippin' good Girl but I can make it flood (I can) Cause I walk around With pockets bigger that are than my bus (whoa)

Rain, rain go away That's what all my haters say My pockets stuck on overload My rain never evaporates No need to elaborate Most studies just exaggerate But, I'ma get money nigga Everyday stuntin' nigga Ducks might get a chance after me, bitch I'm ballin' Like I'm comin' off of free throws Cause the head of the game No cheat codes Lambo, Roscoe No street code and your booty got me lost like Nemo Go, go, go g-gon' and do yo dance And, I'ma throw this money While you do it wit' no hands (Go on!)Girl the way you're movin' Got me in a trance, DJ turn me up Ladies dis yo jam (c'mon) I'ma sip Moscato And you 'gon lose dem pants Then I'ma throw this money while you do it with no hands Girl drop it to the floor I love the way yo booty go All I want to do is sit back, and watch you move And I'll proceed to throw this cash

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