

# Whole Wide World

## Waka Flocka Flame

This is for..

(Chorus)

The whole wide world,  
The whole wide world, the whole wide world  
And your neighborhood, and your neighborhood, and your neighborhood,  
and your neighbor hood

(Verse 1)

Thank God for the love  
cause a nigga was up in the club lookin down on nigga rat scum

Don't wait a single black daddy  
with six little babies and one hell of a job  
Mob in and out cities why is these niggas mad at me?  
They say I'm pretty and he dont want his daughter to see  
I'm Lil Bizzy thank god for my destiny  
I love ya momma aint no drama in a breath of me

(Chorus)

(Verse 2)

I barely made it I was runnin around faded gunnin the town up  
Comin around the corner jesus I found ya  
Dead bodies, my sister stilll wanna party

Nobody can stop me, nobody can stop me  
You want everything you want stop searchin for your solemate  
Cause you got cha one lets take it easy help him with the homework  
Dicipline yall dont need the yellin

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

I met hear at a party ready to fuck  
And I aint give a fuck casue she in another nigga truck  
You can have that bitch back as soon as I finish I'm fourteen  
So I nigga kinda get it  
She's a motherfuckin slut the real whatta you know?  
I fell in love the real was I fell in lust  
Young and dumb and full of cum  
Bitch can I fill it up? damn got a baby in nine months  
We was on the getup I was at home cleanin they shit up  
Been up since three o'clock in the mornin (the fuck you want!?)  
You got a nigga with your fake ass  
now you wanna call me for a bus pass?

Fuck that keep walkin walkin  
Always talkin make shit nothin and that shit gone kill ya  
Betta take caution bitch I'm still that killa, killa, killa, killa  
(Chorus Repeat Until Fade)

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