

Snake In the Grass (feat. Cartier Kitten)

Waka Flocka Flame

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Chea man am like make the fucker bark (herps)dat shit hard... ohhh dis shit gon be hard
Flocka!!!

They say Flocka trippin shawty on that other shit
i keep the crowd jumping like im Kris Kross bitch
i aint gonna cross over, so any rap nigga move over
they say i aint gonna make it so bitch yeah i gotta show ya
man im known in the hood for making that f-ker bark
you know Flocka shoot first like John Stark
40 nights , 40 days, no Noah's ark
if we was livin in water ide be a shark
im in the front you in the back like Rosa Parks
got heart like Rosa Parks,eyy where the fuck to start?
dont gotta gun im a use a dart (bow)
i fell in love with yellow diamonds since guccis bart

bitch we shootin over here no martial artsi got nigga knowledge, your girlfriend pussy got hella mileage
ima street nigga so middle finger to a collegethey say snakes in the grass so ima cut this shit
all these girls want this cash so i cant trust a bitch
12 pull up run back, i aint goin to jail for shit
i got cars, ice and hoes shawty im nigga richthey say snakes in the grass so ima cut this shit
all these girls want this cash so i cant trust a bitch
12 full of ryhme, i aint go to jail for shit
i got cars, ice and hoes shawty im nigga richcartier no watch so high, that my ears popped
right here where that lear dropped, hopped out yeah like
thats hot now where the bread ima need that boo
when it off the head ima need like two
nigga rich what that make you, Im a trigger chick my
belt my proof.Now what you want Imma shut this down, nigga try
to front like I dont run this town nigga try to front like
I dont work this shit shit. Nigga hide the blunt I smell
the pigs. While Im tippin corners Im rollin with foreigners
My hoes be Brazilian Sicilian Honduras. Got bread to blow
got a mean 16 turn the camera on let me rep my team

Im makin hits like back to back yall cute n shit, yall try
to rap. Get stupid chick how u tryna act Im stupid rich
no platinum plaques. Im nigga rich boy what you rep
No nigga business No nigga checks. Cartier!they say snakes in the grass so ima cut this shit
all these girls want this cash so i cant trust a bitch
12 pull up run back, aint goin to jail for shit
i got cars, ice and hoes shawty im nigga rich (2x)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>