Obituary (feat. Wooh Da Kid)

Waka Flocka Flame

[Intro]

DJ Scream, Waka Flocka

Hood Rich

Kliko, we in this motherf-cker man

I'm back, now I've been all around the motherf-ckin world man

42 cities, 11 countries

N-gga I'm still tourin man

Of 3 years ago music and I'm still makin millions off my old shit[Hook]

I'll bust yo head, It ain't shit to me!

Have you plankin dead, It ain't shit to me!

Flocka!

Arms up screaming victory

Obituary, read you out in history

Have you rob me, statute death a unsolved mystery[Hook]

Rappers comin out the closet like they Jason Collins

Rappers beef with other n-ggas, they don't want these problems

I just get it poppin, grew up, I didn't have an option

My youngins, they ain't got a option, they'll shoot yo shit up

That's facts n-gga, stay strapped n-gga

Ridin round town with that same fat n-gga

That's deep dash, window smack, choppa with a blast

6 hour surgeries and a body cast

Ah, ride on the enemy

Give a f-ck about this industry

Shoot one, I shoot two, you know the remedy

Headshot, top back, JF Kennedy[Hook]

I'll bust yo head, It ain't shit to me!

Have you plankin dead, It ain't shit to me!

Flocka!

Arms up screaming victory

Obituary, read you out in history

Have you rob me, statute death a unsolved mystery[Verse]

Adopt yo soul, it ain't shit to me (adios)

Parties droppin, I see murder like masterpiece
Obituary, you just made history
No prints, just an unsolved mystery
Copped my first strap when I was 14
Real painkiller like morphine
Don't pause, add em, I need more fiends
I can see it in his face, he sold his ice cream
Wooh da King, Waka Flocka - bad news
I swear these boys nuts, no casuals
Cross the line, you gon die today
Droppin money on the head like he DOA[Hook]
I'll bust yo head, It ain't shit to me!
Have you plankin dead, It ain't shit to me!
Flocka!

Arms up screaming victory
Obituary, read you out in history
Have you rob me, statute death a unsolved mystery

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