Barry Bonds

Waka Flocka Flame

(feat. Lil Wayne)

[Kanye West] Its what you all been waiting for ain't it? What people pay paper for damn it They cant stand it, they want something new So let's get re-acquainted Became the hood favorite I cant even explain it I surprise myself too

Life of a Don, lights keep glowin' Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on, with something crazy on my arm Ha Ha Hum, here's another hit, Barry Bonds

> [Hook - Kanye West] (yeah yeah yeah yeah) We outta here baby! We outta here baby! We outta here baby!

[Kanye West] Dude!

Fresh off the plane, konitchiwa bitches Turn around another plane, my passport on pivot As for what I did it, that asshole done did it Talked it and he lived it, spitted then he shitted I don't need to write hits, I might bounce ideas, But only I could come up with some shit like this I done played the underdog my whole career Ive been a very good sport, haven't I, this year They said he's going crazy and we seen this before But I'm doing pretty good as far as geniuses go And I'm doing pretty hood in my pink polo Nigga please, how you gonna say I ain't no low-head Cos my Dior got me more model head I'm insulted You should go head And bow so hard till your knees hit your forehead And the flow just hit code red

Top 5 MC's you ain't gotta remind me Top 5 MC's you gotta rewind me I'm high up on the line, you can get behind me But my head's so big you can't sit behind me Life of a Don, lights keep glowin' Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on, with something crazy on my arm Ha Ha Hum, here's another hit, Barry Bonds

> [Hook - Lil Wayne] (Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah) Yeah, Yeah, We outta here baby! Wha, Wha, We outta here baby! And Mr. West is so outta here baby And me, I'm Mr. Weezy Baby

[Lil Wayne] I'm so bright not shady My teeth and my eyes so wight like Shady Ice in my teeth so refrigerated I'm so fucking good like I'm sleeping with Megan Iâ€[™]m all about my franklins, Lincolns and Reagans Whenever they make them, I shall havve them Oops I meant have them, I'm so crazy But if you play crazy you be sleeping with daisies Its such a hayvic, oops I meant havoc And my drink's still pinker than the easter rabbit And I'm still cold (cole) like Keisha's family Stove on my waist turn beef to patties And I ate it cos I'm so at it I don't front and I don't go backwards And I don't practice and I don't lack shit And you can get Barried Suck my bat bitch

> [Chorus - Kanye West] We outta here baby We outta here baby We outta here baby

[Lil Wayne] Life of a Don, lights keep glowin' Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on Wit something crazy on my arm Ha Ha Hum, man here's another hit, Barry Bonds

(yeah yeah yeah)

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