

# Rooster in My Rari

## Waka Flocka Flame

Pay for what, girl you better pay for this dick

She the type to fall for two Zans and an outfit

Im with the Zans crew, so its hunneds on the floor

My hoes is off in the mo, I be balling ho

Rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, ok

Rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, rooster in my rari, ok

Okay, uh, flex, these hoes, we done run through them

Xans we done chewed them, lames better salute them

These hoes, we done run through them

Zans we the the truth them

, lames better salute them

I dont like your kind, you a bougie ho

All in my face like a groupie ho

Cant do one girl need a group of ho

She a fool when she on that pole

Break it down, drop it low

Clap that, do it slow

Ran out of ones Ima order some mo

Shawty got good friends on her honor roll

And with moves like that no, girl you a pro

Hundred bands in my pocket, just to let you know

Im too turnt, everythings a go

What its gonna be, what its gonna cost

Everythings on me, my god believe

Were bricksquad monopoly

I stay flexin iced out with a bank roll

Drunk as fuck everythings slow mo

Black girls, white girls at my show

Even got latin girls in the front row

Throwin throwin throwing dough

Throwing dough, throwin dough

Throwing dough, throwin dough

Bitch I said throwing stacks

Flocka, her hair long and her ass fat

She screaming broke niggas that way

Where the ballers at

fuck her all night

And never call her back

Homerun the pussy every time I swing my bat

Squad, and if its good Ima double-back  
Desperately I need some Zans, where my da-da at  
Squad, if its good, Ima double-back  
Flocka, desperate needs for them Zans, where my Da-Da at

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