

Wheew (feat. Slim Dunkin, BC & Lil Capp)

Waka Flocka Flame

[Chorus: Lil Capp]Big stacks (wheew!)Kush packs (wheew!)Big gats (wheew!)This track (wheew!)I'm in the zone (wheew!)My money long (wheew!)If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)Big stacks (wheew!)Kush packs (wheew!)Big gats (wheew!)This track (wheew!)I'm in the zone (wheew!)My money long (wheew!)If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)[Verse 1: Lil Capp]I pop my collar, I'm throwing dollarsThem hoers follow, they wanna swallowDamn, I'm the truth, swag through the roofAnd Lil Capp the President, who the fuck are you?I'm getting cash, I'm popping tagsYou looking mad, so kiss my assHigher than E.T., I'm 'bout to phone homePatrón, it got me gone, goddamn, I'm in the zone[Verse 2: Slim Dunkin]Slim rolling like I popped a bean and chop them, make you jump and screamBitches shots drop the team and gangstas turn from [?]Never been a sucker, lollipop, I don't need thatDon't talk to me, let you [?] where the weed at?Them bands, I be popping themHer pants, I be dropping themShe choosing (why?)"Cause she saw me with Capp and Flock and them (with who?)B. Ceezy touched down and the crowd like, "Whoa!"When Chaz get home, we gon' win the Super Bowl[Chorus: Lil Capp]Big stacks (wheew!)Kush packs (wheew!)Big gats (wheew!)This track (wheew!)I'm in the zone (wheew!)My money long (wheew!)If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)Big stacks (wheew!)Kush packs (wheew!)Big gats (wheew!)This track (wheew!)I'm in the zone (wheew!)My money long (wheew!)If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)[Verse 3: Waka Flocka Flame]Sidekick, sidekick, man, I love my side bitchLate night, late night, you can get beat rightKush blunt, doubleshot, that'll keep my dick hardHit Squad, Brick Squad, we go so hardPass me the O.J. 'cause I'm fucking rolling, manI'm getting money, diamonds like a soda canCooler than a fucking fan, higher than the ceiling, manWaka Flocka Flame and I'm 'bout to get a million, man[Verse 4: B. Ceezy]See, my swag, it be through the roof, blowing on that Fruity LoopPickpocket full of dead people like BeetlejuiceI just want her watching me, depends on what she trying to seeBut bitch [?] on the [?] 'cause she biting me[?] you, ain't that so [?] they trying youFind you, so many legends, they're like [?]Fall back, this ain't the show, but I'm all thatYou hard as a rock, but I rock homer like a ball bat[Chorus: Lil Capp]Big stacks (wheew!)Kush packs (wheew!)Big gats (wheew!)This track (wheew!)I'm in the zone (wheew!)My money long (wheew!)If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)Big stacks (wheew!)Kush packs (wheew!)Big gats (wheew!)This track (wheew!)I'm in the zone (wheew!)My money long (wheew!)If you ain't busting your chrome, then you gone (wheew!)[Outro: Lil Capp]Wheew! Wheew!Wheew! Wheew!Wheew! Wheew!Wheew! Wheew!

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