

WAKA (feat. A Boogie Wit da Hoodie)

6ix9ine

[Verse 1: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]

Catch an asthma attack, the way we pull up on ya
Put the pump to his chest, make a nigga cough up
You a bum and you stressed, and that's why you lost her
Met a nigga from the X, niggas need to boss up
She gon' eat, you want beef, but this ain't no burger
All my songs on repeat, that's what's up, your word up
I was young with the heat, walkin' round with burners
Wishing I could wish for anything like Timmy Turner[Bridge: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]

Na-na-oh, nah-oh

Na-na-oh, nah-oh

Na-na-oh, nah-oh

[Chorus: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]

Why this bitch tryna play me? Are you crazy?
Pocket rocket in my cargos, like the Navy
Put this Tommy to his brain, please, like he Brady
Heartbreaking on the daily, can you save me?
Why is bitches tryna play me? Are you crazy?
I can't let her have my baby, you not my baby
I can't let her have my baby, I'm nothin' shady
Heartbreaking on the daily, can you save me?[Verse 2: 6ix9ine]

Y'all gotta move, give me some room, I'm 'bout to shoot

Boom! Everybody running out the room

Boom! Everybody begging "Don't shoot"

Boom! Nigga, who the fuck asked you?

You a bum, are you dumb?

Try me, I got this gun

Run, nigga, if I'm here, don't come

Bitch, you was expecting for me to hit

That's a dub, I know you put a hole in that shit

[Verse 3: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]

Sawed off in the damn drawer

Got a .30 in my drawers, gotta hold my pants up

Only time she ever call is for the banana

I don't even check my call log, I don't answer[Chorus: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]

Why this bitch tryna play me? Are you crazy?

Pocket rocket in my cargos, like the Navy

Put this Tommy to his brain, please, like he Brady

Heartbreaking on the daily, can you save me?[Verse 4: 6ix9ine]

Why this bitch tryna play me? Is she crazy?

That bitch know I'm number one, like Tracy McGrady

Know I got this .380, it's on safety

I know all these niggas hate me, won't let it phase me
Fuck nigga[Verse 5: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]
I'ma swerve in the Maybach, I'ma do some damage
Niggas sit the fuck down if you don't understand us
I heard niggas talking 'bout they gon' run down on us
Pull up windows down in a fucking Lamb truck[Outro: A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie]
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na, yeah
Scott Storch

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>