

Vick

38 Spesh

Uh, nah'm sayin'?
Uh, benefits of hard work, nigga
Yo, uh

Ayo, it's shit like this make me think of '06
When me and Vick got the connect for eight bricks
It was slick, ran in that bitch and hit him with the fifth
Vick stood there stiff, ain't have to do shit
Got away with eight bricks that we was 'posed to split
But fuck Vick, that was my lick
So I gave his ass two and kept six
The nigga can't complain about this, 'cause I ain't have to give his ass shit
When the drought hit we was both sick
We both had chips but we both couldn't get no bricks
I had six, now I only got enough to get four
Vick spent his chips on trickin' with the whores
So you know it, I had to get back in the trenches
'Cause I got expensive livin' expenses
I packed the .45 and the clip is extended
Vick had the 50 Cal, the shit was tremendous
Uh, 'cause that's my fuckin' co-d
I got him, the nigga got me
We got introduced to papi, by my YG
[?] I only had enough to buy three
Told Vick to be cool, stop staring at his jewels
You a fool if you let this nigga know that he food
Right, we been good, we gon' catch him when we could
It's the average story of niggas in the hood
Let's go