

HICCUP

Aminé

Boston

My wrist sore (true), my wrist sore (true)
You don't want no problems, bitch, no hiccups
No hiccups, no hiccups
He ain't bout that drama, bitch, no hiccups
I don't trust no one
My wrist is lookin frozen

Ice cold, too cold, numb
Might re-e-e-e-ewind
Gave her dick and then I split, mhm
Workin' like I got a shift, mhm
Youngest nigga poppin' shit, mhm
Don't want no kids that's bad as shit, yeah
Had my whole my whole life give and go, mhm
24, now 24, mhm
Diamonds on my bi-i-i-itch, mhm
That's drip all on my wri-i-ist, mhm

Ass fat, bring it right back
I-I'm in the VIP, cause they pay me for this shit
Imma be here if I be here
That's your car note on my wrist

My wrist sore, my wrist sore
You don't want no problems, bitch, no hiccups
No hiccups, no hiccups
He ain't bout that drama, bitch, no hiccups
I don't trust no one (no one!)
My wrist is lookin frozen

Ice cold, too cold, numb
I re-e-e-e-ewind
Gave her dick and then I split (Fuck a birkin)
Workin' like I got a shift (Puttin' work in)
Youngest nigga poppin' shit (Bitch I'm certain)
Don't want no kids that's bad as shit (Hold up, I had plans)
Had my whole life give and go (That shit right back)
24, now 24 (Yeah, it's like that)
Diamonds on my bi-i-i-i-itch, mhm
That's drip all on my wri-i-ist, mhm

Diamonds on my bitch, mhm
Cuban bracelets on my wrist, mhm
You hear that we got rich, mhm
Michael Jordan for the kids, mhm
I collect it like a bridge, mhm
Copped my bitch the latest Mercedes-Benz
I was all alone, Young Gunna ain't got no friends
We just went to the mall and spent a couple bands
I'll talk it all and end up shakin' hands
She offer me some pussy my finesse
My first baguettes lookin' like some glass
Might pull the pedal tryna do the dash

Mhm

Mhm
Mhm