

Licked Up

AzChike

Aight, I gotta fuck you up on this one a lil'

Ay, first though
You ain't built like that
Call me the old fire Wayne, 'cause I feel like that
I ain't fuckin' on this thot, I'ma get right back
One strike and you out, you won't get like back
Shit, workin' up a sweat, I can't help it
Selfish, the shit that I rock and I can barely even spell it

If this plot like they shake hands
Better play dead
Run around, work the ground, make you breakdance
A beast with this rap shit
And the fashion
Drop bands, do my dance outta Saks Fifth
Can't fuck shit, I catfish
But I'm a savage
Fill her mouth, kick her out, I ought let her have it
This dick hit like Madden
Bitch, who askin'
I gotta bang that I'm talkin' 'bout, I'm braggin'
Enough with that naggin'
Hella bad bitch
And get straight to the dome like a asprin
Don't die for a acre
Bitch I sick 'cause
Hella dummy in the club, I just licked up

Hella dummy in the club, I just licked up
With' this text and that text, get you hit up
Lit up, smoke with the plug when I pick up
Hit a lick, crack fire, but I'm ten up

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Hey, bitch, I'm your dad
I'm a nigga you should thank
Niggas gassed up but is squeakin' when they buried
Ay, I'm a reason you should hate
Bad plumbing, got 'em leakin' from the face
Got nine if you feel like you brave
I'm top nine if you feel like you ain't
Stop lyin', game over, I don't play
Stop cryin', you knew the bitch wasn't safe
Lil' bitch, you know I'ma get her
Bitch, I been up
Hit a lick, crack fire, but I'm ten up
Don't die for a acre
Bitch I sip cups
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Hey, hey, big sus girb, you that one you heard about
I ain't in for the win and my coat niggas out
Niggas talkin' out they neck, I ain't tryin'a hear you out
Left blower in the crib, I'ma stop a nigga out like
Big ass cannon, finna do some damage
Hit a nigga up, I'ma cook him like salmon
Been there, scarin' me
Now I'm in there panderin'
Fly young nigga, I ain't never heard of landin'
Bitch, I came for the Benz, where your safe at?
I don't lose, nigga, first where my place at?
I'm a goon, I ain't never need no face tat
I don't aim for the neck, where your face at?
All I know is trip, baby, tell him need to chill
Got an old white bitch, she just put me in her will
If he geek with the gang, I'ma pop like a pill
Put my name in a song, and that's how you get killed
Goddamn

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