

Blicky

Baby Smoove

She know who I am, If I'm with her she goin' to eat me
In Louisiana punch and got the fire like I'm Weezy
I don't be hittin' women but I might punch her if she kiss me
In the hood, off exotic, call it sticky-icky
My bitch bad got me feelin' like I'm Nipsey
Your bitch trash but I'll fuck her if you diss me
Hit the road for a show, used to leave off for them Giphys
I need me a house real big, the size of 50's
My nigga fiend out, he drop the six inside her simply
Ay, he dropped six inside her

These Balenciaga shit that cost me nine-sixty
Ain't worried 'bout these niggas shoot, my baby got that blicky
Fuckin' with these purps, I've landed in some sticky
Ain't thinkin' 'bout no jewels but if I see it it's gon' tempt
me
My nigga on the road, everybody think he's missin'
Bitch, I'm doin' fraud you won't catch me in no kitchen
Have a run up on you I can put you in position
Bitch, I'm off this juice I'm not switching up positions
I'm tryna to drink this, ooh, while my nigga tryna whip it
I got my pot ready I'm like, "Hold on, why you trippin?"