HICKORY DICKORY

CHIKA

(30, you a motherfuckin' fool nigga)

I look at the stars
They asking me what do I see
(They asking me what do I see)
I noticed that lately
All them constellations been looking like me
(They been looking like me)
Inspired to shine, nigga
(Inspired to shine)
Inspired to dream
(Inspired to dream)
I think of my life and I feel
That I may be as good as I seem
(I may be as good as I seem)
Coming up
I dreamt of the checks I'd be running up
I sat on bed writing lyrics to songs
I would practice 'em all
But it wasn't enough
I wanna perform, I want a crowd
Singing it back to me, stadium loud
Homies in front, turning up
Getting down
They gone of the liquor
They drunken and proud
The energy hit when the lights on
That energy when it's my song
I'm starting to think like a mogul
I'm starting to feel like an icon
Cause I ain't the same and I know it
But I got the heart of a poet
That money is good, but it's new here
I'm trying so hard not to blow it
Cause all of my friends walk around
And they icy, pricy
But when it come to me
I prefer just a tee and some Nikes
Fight me, I might be
Running from changes
I like how it is
It's easy to covet the life that I live
Still ain't got used to the sight from crib
I knew I would have it when I was a kid
At moments the nights would be dark
Won't hold you, the journey was long (Long)
Through all of the bullshit
Imagine a younger me singing a song (Song)
Like, "Hickory dickory"
My clock has been ticking to victory
I don't have a fear in the world
Whenever it's time
I know they'll be listening,"

Hickory dickory dock
This shit a bippity bop
If I want these niggas to think

Then I know that gotta get niggas to rock
Gotta go harder with every drop
I'll be remembered like Biggie and Pac
That be the reason I stay on my grind
I ain't wasting no time when I'm racing the clock, yeah
Hickory dickory dock
This shit a bippity bop
If I can see them as a link
Then I know that I gotta behave as the watch
Crank that shit up if only by a notch
Master the art and then give em a swatch
Put everything that I got on the line
I ain't wasting no time cause I'm racing the clock, yeah

I'm a star now
Them visions don't feel very far now
My parents was stressing shit
Worry no more
Cause your girl got a job now
And she afford an apartment
And soon she gone push it to start it
And everyone know who she is
When she leave the crib
She not getting carded
And that ain't from college
Nah, that shit is all by the wonderful work of her hands
And maybe the prayers y'all sent up at midnight
When y'all ain't know if I could see out my plan
But mama, I made it
And daddy, I'm faded
It's how I stay grounded
Cause bitch, I'm elated, yeah
Now all of my messages full
Of these niggas who say we related
I never met none of em
Why would I make out a check to em?
Listen, I know how that sound
And it might have been different if I grew up next to em
We been so distant, they'd question me
If found out how to send out a text to em
It was just me with my head down
Eyes red
Barely slept in my bed
Fourteen hour bus rides
Windows pillowed my head
I knew it was coming, yeah
So I never stopped running
I'm watching the lights going by
I sat on that bus and was humming:
(Yeah)

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