

# 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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