

NICE

Cochise

Uh, yeah, hop in a whip (Uh-huh)
Hop in a whip (Uh-huh)
Hop in a whip (Uh-huh)
Go on a trip (Uh-huh)
I make it flip (Uh-huh)
Stack all my chips (Uh-huh)
I make it flip (Uh-huh)
I make it flip (Uh-huh)
Thing on my hip (Uh-huh), makin' him trip (Uh-huh)
Walk with a limp (Uh-huh)
Walk with a limp, walk with a limp
Walk with a limp
Ha, shawty, she know I'm for real (Ha)
Shawty, she know I'm for real (Ha)
I told 'em, "Give me that bill" (Ha)
I told 'em, "Give me that bill" (Ha)
I'm 'bout to go in and kill (Ha)
Shawty, she know I'm for real (Ha)
Ice 'til the heat get the chills (Ha, ha)

Nice, nice, nice (Yeah), nice (Yeah)
Nice (Okay), nice (Okay), nice (Okay), nice (Okay)
Nice (Okay), nice (Okay), nice (Okay), nice (Okay)
Nice (Okay), nice (Okay), nice (Okay), nice (Okay)

Yeah, she like, "Boy, you too nice" (Yeah, uh, yeah)
I'm look, "Look at this spice" (Yeah, uh-huh, ice)
I done changed up my money (Huh, huh)
Now, I look like a heist (Uh-huh, huh)
She was like outta my height (Oh, huh)
Baby, I just wanna bite
She was like, "I wanna" (She wanna)
She was like, uh, she was like-
Yeah, count it (Count it)
Racks (Racks), count it (Count it)
Stacks (Yeah), count it (Yeah)
Straps (Yeah), count it (Yeah)
That scat (That scat), we found it (We found it)
That's it? (That's it?), you grounded (You grounded)
Them racks (Yeah), I count it (Ha)
That guy? He flopped
Tryna get- (Somethin')

Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah, woah, woah (Dawg)
Woah, woah, woah, woah
Woah, woah (Woah-woah, dawg)
Woah (Woah-woah)
Woah (Woah-woah)
Woah (Woah-woah)
Woah

Yeah, big 4L gang, Big Slime in this bitch (Big Slime, ho)
Yeah, diamonds on my neck, every one, I'm him (Every one, I'm him)
Yeah, hoes on my dick (Yah), she gon' hit and miss (Yah)

Yeah, she be talkin' this, I be talkin' that (I'm talkin' that)
Yeah, she be talkin' money, I ain't talkin' that (I ain't talkin' that)
Yeah, I be gettin' money, I got hella racks (I got hella racks)
Yeah, I be speakin' real shit, ain't none but facts (Ain't none but facts)
Yeah, y'all be tit for tat, all y'all niggas splat (Splat 'em, Slime)
Yeah, get a nigga whacked just for talkin' that (Kill 'em, Slime)
Yeah, talkin' down on Slime, don't know where he at (Wet 'em, man)
Yeah, nigga lost and found, don't know how to act (All the time)
Yeah, nigga lost and found, I just get shit smacked, yeah
Gang full of killers and we really act up
All my homies bangin' and we really act down
I put it on his head, too much money, splat him
And all this goddamn bread, out here, we be acting
Yeah, yeah