

Blicky

Comethazine

Blicky! Bicky!
Bitch, I keep my bicky!

My left wrist be shining hard, I just paid like 50 (I just paid like 50)

Bitch, I got designer on, but that's just how I'm living
That bitch say he want some smoke, I pulled up with my bicky
Bicky, bicky
Bitch, I keep my bicky (boom)

Damn, my left wrist shining hard, I like to watch it glisten
Roll up with my diamonds on, and watch your bitch go missin'
Pull up with designer on, got Gucci on my slippers
No, I do not know you boy, but you can be my hitter
That boy look like a cigar, but you can't roll one figure
I got all the hoes, I got way more bitches than Tinder
Damn my left wrist sick as fuck, got more ice, it got sicker
When I'm in the bank, they show respect, they call me mister

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