

## Lick Back

EST Gee

(FOREVEROLLING)

Niggas know y'all can't fuck with me, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Throw the hood up and then we skrrt off  
Slidin' in that Trackhawk, all my jewelry on, my shirt off  
Turn her phone on DND, on silent, all alerts off  
It's a fast car, but I'm movin' slow, I like my syrup raw  
Every nigga 'round me shoot that yeek and get they merch off  
I don't bark, I bite, I got more paper than your big dawg  
Wanna change your life? My best advice a brick of fentanyl  
This bitch type is wife, I might just let the condom slip off  
Ain't too many like me, ninety-nine percent of 'em rip-offs  
On point even at her spot, I never take my kicks off  
Ask my opps how it feel to wake up daily and get shit on  
You get in your feelings and make diss songs  
I make at your people's house, outside shootin' that blick song  
s  
And I'm still good on every block I used to knock P's on  
Boss, I get you chalked, my name ain't something that you should  
d speak on  
Pulled out twenty somethin' just to let Johnny put my teeth on  
My money ten feet tall, but I ain't something you should shoot  
at  
Kill somethin', you wan' lock in with us, I thought you knew th  
at  
My plug drove the load in on a truck, next day, he flew back  
I talk so much shit, I need a Tic-Tac  
I got five thousand for you, help me set this wolf trap  
Started a new strain smokin' your man, this here a wolf pack  
Up on the score, but we still active like we on get-back  
Only thing gon' take that pain away is if you get racks  
Forever get my lick back