

# The Lick

Icewear Vezzo

(David Wesson)

Hey, naw, though, for real, though, gang  
Straight up, nigga  
Know I got a story for y'all, a real one, though  
Check this shit out, yeah, ayy

Ran into lil' gang, he say he got a lick  
I told him this shit on the floor, then I hopped out with sticks  
He told me not right now, we gotta plot and sit  
You heard about Fat Wayne up out of Flint? He got a thousand bricks  
I told him bang my line, I just got out, I'm with it  
If we could pull this off, we got a pile of shit  
You know how this shit go, it's hit the shot or miss  
I just pulled some shit off last night, I hit the spot and dipped  
Is this the job for the Glock or the job for the Drac'?  
Shit, I don't give a fuck, I'm just down for the pape'  
But is we gon' make it out? I ain't liable to say  
Plus you know I got lil' cuddy with me, I'm slidin' with apes  
You know lil' BeBe fuckin' Rob? Yeah, Tamisha cousin  
She said she seen him out of town countin' at least a hundred  
I'm like I can't even cap, shit, I need that money  
Plus the rent due, my son birthday, and Easter comin'  
But ain't that nigga goin' to court? Shit, I heard they bookin'  
I'ma be out of town Friday, how Thursday lookin'?  
They said a stupid nigga done served a hook  
On top of that, he ain't go to court and I heard they lookin'  
BeBe said he gon' be home, that's where we set the play  
Long as you make them reservations, I'ma set the stage  
Been waitin' for this moment, time to bless the safe  
Fuck around and get just what I need, I'm finna left the states  
Shit, Thursday came quick, it was 'bout 12 a.m  
Knocked on the door just like the junkie, and they let me in  
I seen doggy had a 40, it was in his hands  
Soon as he turned around, I grabbed my pole and smacked him in his head  
Watched him drop his gun, he an amateur  
Like, "Where that work? And if you move, bitch, I'ma damage ya"  
He told me where it's at, lil' cuddy handle him  
Go cut the cameras off, hit the backdoor, we started panicking  
Shit, I'm leavin' with this load, I came way too far  
Feel like they tryna double cross me, I'm way too smart  
I hit lil' cuddy in his head and his brains flew off  
How you niggas bitchin' up right now? Shit, I came with y'all  
At this point, I started tweakin', I hit gang too  
Looked at his body like, "Good lookin', this shit came through"  
Ain't no honor amongst thieves, you know the game rules  
On top of that, if you was in my shoes, you'd do the same too, the lick

Yeah, moral of the story, nigga, don't trust nobody  
Not even the nigga that put you on to shit  
Everybody'll snake you  
Everybody slimy in they own way  
Niggas know the game  
We ain't made the rules, nigga, we just playin'  
Yeah, keep that pole with you too