

# Cluck

Kodak Black

(Domin00)

Ayo, what you doin'? Get off my dick  
Ayy, you can't fall for nothin', lil' bitch  
I just popped a glitch for the Twitch  
Say I don't give a fuck 'cause I'm rich  
I'm startin' to think these Percs and shit don't hurt  
'Cause how the fuck I'm still down to Earth?  
I'm gettin' high all mornin', I don't know where I'm goin'  
Killers, strippers, dope boys  
Young niggas, drug dealers, and whores  
Junkies passed out in my kitchen like a morgue  
Straight honey packs and jiggas in the drawers  
Been sellin' grammies, I need an award  
Yeah, I can't keep this lil' bitch off my balls  
I been smokin' molly all day  
My bitch say how much do it take 'til it's enough?  
I say I don't know, but I ain't think  
Probably you should shut the fuck up  
I know she a bop, that's why she dance  
She got ants in her pants, she get hot when she see bands  
I guess she a bop, that's why she dance  
She got ants in her pants, she get hot when she see bands  
I'm a man of business, I'm with the mob  
I told 'em ride or die, get robbed, who they called? Bitch, I went br  
oke  
KB, AB, Kodak Black, Antonio Brown  
Made niggas skip town and I bet I let off shots 'cause that's my 'rou  
nd  
Climbin' in that pussy, she ain't got no walls  
This bitch just wanna milk me like I'm a cow  
Run up in your house, don't make a sound  
I put wooly on your mouth, give it up, I'm out, or I'll go pow  
Baow, baow, baow, baow  
Hit him with that baow, he go wow  
Wow, wow, wow, wow  
Shoot a nigga, his hands up, watch he go down  
She just want my chicken, she a cluck, cluck  
All these bitches fuck for a buck, buck  
Makeup on her face, that's my lil' clown (What the fuck?)  
Walk your own self to the river, niggas drowned (What the fuck?)  
I shoot people, places, and things, that's the noun (Why the fuck?)  
And I beat the pot on the ground (What the fuck?)  
I don't know what's the point of livin' life  
If all we doin' is waitin' just to die  
I'm just borrowin' it, lil' bitch ain't mine  
But I'll pretend to be your man on Valentine's  
Tell you I got your back, what about my spine?  
Fuck nigga talkin' 'bout slatt, nigga, I kill slimes