

Ick

Lay Bankz

But we are in a sassy man apocalypse, so you know
The men going into they soft girl era
These niggas need to tighten the fuck up

Raw ass bitch, he might get salmonella
Red bottoms don't fit, I'm a hood Cinderella
Then he pulled up in a Prius, he's a broke man, tesla
Makin' me sick (Mm-mm) influenza
I don't mean to judge off a first impression
Or his part-time job at 7-Eleven
But he a broke-ass peasant
Askin' twenty-one questions
Smell the Axe on his body, bad bitch repellent

(Ick) And he got bad credit
(Ick) And he got a foot fetish
(Ick) When he swiped his card it rejected
(Ick) All the real bitches get it
(Ick) DNR but he tryin' paramedic
(Ick) Mm-mm, flat-line, just dead it
(Ick) There ain't no comin' back when you get it
All the real bitches get it

He gave me the ick, ick, ick
Ick, ick, ick, ick
Ick (Ew), ick
Ick, ick, ick, ick
Ick, ick
Ick, ick, ick, ick
Ick (Ew), ick
He gave me the (Eww)

Lady boner gone
He dry humping me and huffing like a dog
And he whispered in my ear, "Did I get off?" (Nigga, fuck no)
Then he finished, turned over, and called his mom
Can't make this shit up
What the fuck?
Had to sanitize everything that he touched on me
Hit it once and he said he in love with me
Then I gagged when he asked can he nut in me
I ain't havin' your baby, you ugly
Ha, one more twist
Yeah, your mama a bitch
And you got a lil dick, said his daddy gave it to him
Ain't something he can fix (Peewee)

These niggas need to tighten the fuck up
He breathe
He laugh
He hump fast (Disgusting)

Everything he do give me the ick, ick, ick
Ick, ick, ick, ick
Ick (Ew), ick
Ick, ick, ick, ick
Ick, ick

Ick, ick, ick, ick

Ick (Ew), ick

He gave me the

Lady boner gone (G-g-go-gone)

L-L-Lady Boner gone (G-g-go-gone)

Eww

Dickhead, I'm fried off that shit