

Blicky Blicky

Lil Tony Official

I stay movin', I stay rappin' with this blicky, blicky (Blicky)
I think I dropped syrup on the clip, this shit got sticky, sticky (Sticky)
Huh, I'm from Westside, this the best side, it get wicked, wicked (Wicked)
Lil' bitch ain't like my music, now she want a ticket, ticket (Ticket)
Jeezy showed the vision, all a nigga did was listen, huh (All I did was listen)
Y'all be penny pinchin', lil' ho need an intermission (Need an intermission)
Beat his block with switches, nigga play, won't be no witness (Ah, ayy)
Fah-fah-fah-fah, brrah-dah-dah, they think this fucker glitchin'

Fell in love with cash, these bitches mad 'cause I been in my bag (Be in my what?)
I be drivin' fast, just check the tag, lil' ho, this ain't no Jag' (It ain't no what?)
All that cryin' on the 'net because he dead won't ever bring him back (Won't bring him up)
Go and snatch a soul or snatch a ho, that's gon' get him whacked (Ayy)
After she suck my dick and go, I don't give a fuck 'bout where she at ('Bout where she at)
Nigga talk tough 'bout them bodies, but he never caught no hat (Never caught no hat)
Dissin' like that shit there was a game, they turned him to a pack (To a pack)
All these niggas talk about is stains, but really, they be rats
I'm gon' blast first, ask my questions later (Ask my questions later)
Your OG be green and yellow like you gettin' it from Jamaica (From Jamaica)
My shit got purple, orange hairs, we smokin' Backwood or a paper (Backwood or a paper)
What you know 'bout tryna up your gun? You're stuck because you're lazy (That ho be stuck because you're lazy)
Cut her off, she don't suck no dick, can't fuck with her, that lil' ho lazy (That lil' ho lazy)
Grown bitch all in my DM, get off my dick, take care your baby (Bitch, where your baby?)
I could never hate my parents or my city, that's what made me (Bitch, that's what made me)
I could never switch on niggas who ain't switch, that shit there crazy (That shit there crazy)
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, nah (Ayy)
Gettin' money with my niggas, we gon' get it, gettin' riches, nigga (What?)
If you ever frt one of your mans, show your blicky, nigga (Ayy)
If you ever took a nigga bitch, then rep your city, nigga (What?)
Ayy, ayy, ayy, Glock and Gens and we got F&Ns, you play, we kill you, man (We kill you, man)

Lots of sin, all they do is drill, all they do is spin (They do is spin)
Servin' powderheads, thinkin' 'bout my past under the showerhead (Showerhead)
We ain't have a lot way back then, but we is now ahead (We is now ahead)
I won't never forget them hoes who kept it real with me (Who kept it real with me)
I won't never switch up on my bros who down to drill for me (Who down to drill for me)
I won't never forget that plug I took off so I could really eat (So I could really eat)
I won't forget that ho I fucked, that bitch could really skeet, what? (That bitch could really skeet)

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