

## Blick Out

MAF Teeski

Off all this Perc' and off this lean, yeah, I'm somewhere spaced out, on bro  
Yeah, I'm somewhere spaced out

Don't give no fuck if I'm in-, yeah, yeah (DeeMarc got that heat, ho)

Uh, aight, get his ass, Scoom

Uh, uh, we walk him down, get his ass, Scoom

Yeah, yeah, get his ass, Scoom, aight

Too many Glocks in this one van, you'll think we fed bound

Yeah, yeah, the state found him chopped up and face down

I'm off this Perc' and off this lean, yeah, I'm somewhere spaced out

Don't give no fuck if I'm in public, this Gen5 will drench you down

Yeah, yeah, when them shots go off, y'all be the niggas runnin'

Put y'all slime on Legal Firm and left y'all sick to y'all stomach

While the niggas go buy Smittys, bitch, I'm strapped up with a button

You be sippin' Robitussin, Amiri jeans, ain't no more huskies

I'm the nigga that be slayin', you the nigga who be cuffin'

You put your all into that bitch, the one who you love, the ho I'm fuckin'

Bitch, ain't no question I get money

I been fresh since eight grade Luncheon

I don't rush it, I be punchin'

Pop my shit, this ain't nothin'

Treat my glizzy like my bitch, it's on my side, boy, you better not touch me  
I got a box on the back of my gun, when I'm blowin', tryna hit every motherfucker

She ate Slick dick, whole time you love her

Scoom his ass down for my big brother

She ate Slick dick, whole time you love her

Scoom his ass down for my big brother

You the type to go to church, we the group who really sin

You the type to ride limits, I'm the type that ride Benz

You the type who try to hang, I'm the type don't got no friends

Bitch, I'ma always fuck it off, you cheap-ass niggas scared to spend

Nigga, bitch-ass niggas scared to bend

How you spinnin' down my block? You want some clout, CNN

They ain't out, we spin again, brand new Glocks and F&Ns

Teeski this and Teeski that, get off my dick, you niggas fans

And I ain't get my 5.56, but I'm still out here tottin' Drac'

Blue and white tryna box me in, we blew the trans right out the straight

Since 2018, bitch, I been hot, if you gettin' on me now, then, bitch, you late

Dissin' Scoom Gang, it ain't safe

Walk him down, bitch, where that safe?

Do a hit dressed down in BAPE

Ridin' straights, ain't no more pave

My bitch snatched, ain't got no waist

Money Mark, that be my ace

Bitch, I ain't had time to fight the state

I copped out for my gun case

Put a stimmy on my blue, fifteen off D the rest next day

How you claimin' you got motion and you ain't got nowhere to stay?

Fifty-fifty down the middle, I make every worker pay

I like 7.62s, that's all I'm feedin' to my Drac'

Last nigga dissed the gang, they found his ass in the cut bait