

## 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