

# The Lick

Murs

I got my house shoes on and my white t-shirt  
My basketball shorts, I'm about to get some Squirt  
I brought my own cup with a little ice in it  
Cause I might mix it up and get nice in a minute  
They call me ghetto but I don't give a damn  
Cause I'm standin' on the corner with my cup in my hand  
Other hand down the front of my pants, scratchin' my balls  
They sag a little bit so you might see my drawers  
I'm on pause  
Man, I'm in my chill mode  
Just got paid and I got a little bill fold  
I'm feelin' good man, you can't tell me nothin'  
Then the homie Verbs roll up, yo what's up man?

Nothin' homie with the spokes I'm on move  
Tryin' to get some jerky and some coconut juice  
Yeah  
I just cranked a couple miles and the sweat is droppin' down  
I was set around your town  
To Supowida and Pico made a right by some hills  
And now I'm at the store with MURS, we fienda chill  
But now a nigga awfully thirsty, that's for reals  
So Verbs spins till your thirst quencher on the grill  
But I ain't got no skrill  
But homie can you spot like we workin' on the bitches  
Make sure you get some Optimos and Swishers  
I'm about to go the distance with this eye  
And by the way my nigga can you get a can of Sprite?

What you want from the store man?  
Let a nigga know  
But hurry up fool cause I'm ready to go

I want a Snicker bar and a Dentyne Ice

Well if you kick your boy down with some ends that'd be nice

What you want from the store man?

Let a nigga know  
But you need to hurry up cause I'm ready to go

I want some chips I want some drink

What you think this is?  
You better your ass up and come and roll with the kid

Let me tell you how this ish went down  
Eatin' bags of chips and I'm in Mid-town  
Meetin' pretty ass broads that I met in Santa Mon-  
Ica, oh yeah and MURS  
And we ran out of the car  
I have solutions  
Let's walk to the store  
She said it would be faster if we up and use my car  
Aye aye aye aye, that would be a waste of gas and  
These siddity girls actin' like they got classes

Two little group-ies  
Actin' hella boushe  
All they do is listen to Kid Cudi and Lupe  
Hold up  
I ain't even tryin' to clown but  
What I'm tryin' to say is they from the other side of town

What's up man?  
These chicks ain't never been to the hood?  
They look a little shook like they think they too good  
Like my neighborhood store ain't up to they standards  
You can get a white tee or a new bandanna  
A bag of Gummy Bears and some new tube socks  
A pack of Trojan large and a fruit juice box  
Some new 2Pac and some bootleg DVDs  
Dominos, Doritos and some dirty magazines  
What more do you need?  
A nickel bag of weed?  
My boy got them sacks but they got a couple seeds  
And if that ain't good enough, you just ain't hood enough  
Get your ass on before my home girls fuck you up

What you want from the store man?  
Let a nigga know  
But you need to hurry up cause I'm ready to go

I want some cupcakes

Bring me up somethin' fool  
You still owe me from the last time that shit ain't cool

What you want from the store man?  
Let a nigga know  
But you need to hurry up cause I'm ready to go

I want an Arizona (What?!)  
Homie, the mango kind

That's cool but I'm gonna have to keep the change this time