

I Be Chillin

Nardo Wick

I don't really too much fuck with niggas, I be chillin'
Checkin' shit and doin' hits, that's how we made a killin'
I put it on my granny, we sent niggas pass the ceilin'
Nigga you was stealin', I was robbin', it's a difference
She feelin' on my lap she like, "Damn, daddy, you hard"
No, baby, you trippin', that's that Glicky in my britches

Every time I take attendance on they block, they absent
This choppa here from Russia, when I shoot you hear the accent
LRG and Levi jeans, was rockin' that way back then
Now I rock Amiri jeans, I upgraded my fashion
I'm a mut, I'm a mut, I'm a mut, mut
She woke me up with sloppy, she's a slut, slut
Not a plain Jane, this a bust, bust
All that talkin' hit his top and make him hush, hush
All these niggas bitches, I don't fear no man
Call me Nardo Wolverine, I keep steel in my hands
Like it's foil in my jeans, I keep ten in my pants
Like it's strippers on my jewelry
All these diamonds on me dance
They say I'm too nice to hoes
Off guard, I don't like to pose
Anti, I don't like to post
White, I don't like yellow gold
I'm from three two double O
Got more sticks that Double O 7
(That chopper blow like wind)
Play with me you feel the breeze
Play with me you be deceased
And don't say that nigga name unless it's after R.I.P
Pop 'em like a RP
Pop 'em like a IP
Popped 'em like a M5, a M523
Shot em like a IV

Get yo bitch she like me
Said she wanna fight me
We all know what that mean
Fucked her once
Baby wanna fuck
Baby wanna ehh, ehh
Put it in her back, back
Nut all on her ehh, ehh
Then never call her back, back

Nardo you a rude boy, how? I'm not Jamaican
Baby you's a rude girl, you ate all of my children
Your tongue is a baby sitter, your stomach a day care

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