

# 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 eh, eh  
Put it in her back, back  
Nut all on her eh, eh  
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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