

Blickem

Quin NFN

Ayy, ayy, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ayy, ayy (Let's go, ayo, Pete, turn me up)
Ayy, ayy, this ain't that, that ain't this (It ain't)
We got scales like we move fish (It ain't)
Lil' bro ain't Deebo, he got bricks (He ain't)
Lil' bro not Deebo, but he got bricks (Damn)
I spent that bag 'cause she look rich (I spent)
Spent that bag 'cause that ho thick (That bag)
Spent that bank 'cause she got hits (She do)
I spent that bank to get you hit, let's go

Ayy, ayy, she say she never did fuck on a rapper, but feel like she d
one did it before (Did it before)
I hit the ho like I hit it before (Hit it before), I hope the bitch r
eally give me some more (Damn)
Take her to Saks, her ass can't fit in them clothes
I told the ho give me some throat (Noggin)
Damn, I got a dream, now she out of control, make the ho get in that
mood (Ooh)
That ain't this and this ain't that, lil' bro gon' click when I say c
lick (Brrt)
Whenever we fuckin', she look back, whenever I fuck her, she look bac
k (Ooh)
We make movies, I can't act (I can't)
She my shit, she my lil' snack (She is, ooh)
Up that blick and he move back (Boom, boom, boom, boom), up that blic
k and he move back (Damn)

We gon' blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him, huh
(Ooh, yeah), blick him, huh (Damn, yeah)
Blick him, huh (Huh), blick him, huh (Grraow, grraow), blick him, (Pe
w, pew, pew, pew, pew)
Nigga play and we gon' blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him, huh (Yeah),
blick him, huh (Phew, yeah), blick him, huh (Pew, pew, pew)
Blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him (Ooh), blick him
Nigga play and we gon'— (Grraow, grraow)

I feel like no nigga bigger than me, ain't no nigga bigger than me (M
e)
I'm from the four, but they know it's free 23, hop out the car with t
hat G (G)
I know that ho got a ass from her momma, flew her to Miami, on top of
the seat (We gone)
And she tryna come right home, put the coochie on me and eat it up, b
on appétit (Noggin)
She some lil' thick shit, on top of her shit, she rich, I fuck 'round
and hit (Hit)
Lil' bro got a glitch, a switch on back of the blick (Grtrt), get hit,
you fuck 'round and twitch (Twitch)
I gotta piss 'cause Sticks been pourin' up Tris, rose gold all on my
kit (Drank)
Lil' bro tryna blitz with this four nick', he pissed, leave a nigga a

ss in a ditch (Pew, pew, pew, pew)
Y'all like to run with bums, go get you some funds, I need the whole
thing, not a crumb (Get the whole thing)
I need a ho that's dumb, that like to trick on me for fun, she one of
them ones (Yeah)
She say she need me like air, so I'm all in her lungs, blow out her b
ack 'til she cum
I know she scared of her BD, but when he see me, he run, he already k
now that (Damn)

We gon' blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him, huh
(Ooh, yeah), blick him, huh (Damn, yeah)
Blick him, huh (Huh), blick him, huh (Grraow, grraow), blick him, (Pe
w, pew, pew, pew, pew)
Nigga play and we gon' blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him, huh (Yeah),
blick him, huh (Phew, yeah), blick him, huh (Pew, pew, pew)
Blick him, huh (Yeah), blick him (Ooh), blick him
Nigga play and we gon' blick him (Grraow)