

Car Sick

Rob Vicious

Ayy Rob, I think the feds is listenin'

Ayy

I don't give a fuck if the feds listenin' or not

Imma keep doin'

[?] say wit 'em fool

See that bottle over there?

Hold on

I just needa hit that bitch real quick

Imma still do my thing tho

Ayy

Big ass choppa, when it shoot it make the car flip

Every nigga wit me got a fire and they spark shit (Spark shit, bitch)

Nigga smokin' musty, I ain't talkin' 'bout no armpit (Nah)

I just popped another bean and now a nigga feelin' car sick (Feelin' car sick)

Car sick, car sick (Skkrt, skkrt, skkrt)

I be gettin' money, I ain't worried 'bout no mark, bitch ('Bout no mark, bitch)

Like Robby when you been at? (What?)

Bitch I get bread

If you ain't talkin' money up on the phone, then I'm gon' play dead

Right is right and wrong is wrong, but lil bitch I want head

If you ain't suckin' dick then lil baby, you in the wrong bed (The fuck)

Nah I ain't tryna talk lil bitch cuz I had a long day (Long day)

Can't walk up in these shoes until you get them bricks from Jos é

Lil nigga, I done made a livin' up off this dope gang (What? Ayy)

And baby when you suck me, gotta suck me and the whole gang (Bitch)

Whole gang, whole gang (Bitch)

Bitch I'm on the run, I got the choppa stick and bro name

They got 65 like propane (What? What?)

So if that nigga talkin' shit, I pull the stick and you won't see bitch that again (Nah)

Like 50 Cent they wanna kill me, many men (Many men)

We spin the block and spin again (Spin again)

I feel like Cube bitch we do it for the Benjamins (Ayy)

These niggas sweet as hell, just like some cinnamon (Dumb ass)

I want some smoke, nigga like [?]

Hold on

These bitches be comin' at me like Rob where you been (What? Hold on)

Told the bitch you want some money, lil bitch you better dig th
is (Bitch)

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