

Damn, like damn, like damn, like  
Lil' dummy got caught with his knocks, damn  
(Dumb ass nigga)  
Yeah, what? We gon' spin through his block, grrah, grrah, grrah  
(Where that nigga at? Where that nigga at?)

Got a buzz, so it's gon' be a light year (Like grrah)  
We ain't duckin', lil' nigga, we right here (Like grrah)  
We ain't cuffin', we give him the pipe here (Like)  
Don't do no cryin', we told you, we fight tears  
Smokin' on what? We gon' bend through his block (Where he at?)  
Lil' dummy got caught with his knock (He got caught)  
Lil' dummy get put in a box (Like that)  
Bitches be talkin', but bitches be popped (Like what?)  
Ah, get me lit (Blick), ah, get me lit (Blick)  
Ah, move them hips (Blick) like, I need to see who can blick (Blick)  
Ah, get me lit, ah, get me lit (Blick, blick, blick, blick)  
Ah, move them hips, like I need to see who can blick (Blick, blick, blick, blick)  
lick)

And he wanna see how I blick (Okay)  
Can't keep up while I'm movin' my hips (Keep up)  
And you can't name a block I ain't spin  
I'ma spin through the Ave., and I'll do it again (Where he at?)  
Like damn, like, what if that gun didn't jam, like?  
Like damn, like damn, like  
What if that boy never ran, like?  
He think he tough we leave him where he stand, like (Ricky)  
Lil' thottie, she fuckin' on camera (She get fucked)  
Got some niggas got stuck in the hammer (They down)  
Bitch, where is your man at? (Like)  
He feel a way, he get hit with that hammer (Graah, he get, ah)  
I call JDot, you know he a geek (He gon' geek)  
We gon' spin through his block for a week (Where he at?)  
Oh, he rattin? We give him some cheese  
He get hit with some shit that's gon' fuck up his teeth (Damn, damn, damn, damn)  
I see an opp and panic (I panic)  
Them Perccies be helpin' me manage (Like damn)  
Turnin' up and we only advancin' (Woo)  
Come with some hollows, I swear it do damage (Like grrah)  
Comin' for you, if you comin' for me (Where he at?)  
So you better be fast on your feet (You better run)  
He a demon, can't wait 'til we meet (Where he at?)  
My niggas be bumpin' and blastin' that heat (Ricky)

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Don't do no cryin', we told you, we fight tears (Grrah, grrah)  
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Ah, move them hips, I need to see who can blick (Blick, blick, blick, blick)

Blick, blick, blick, blick

Blick, blick, blick, blick

Blick, blick, blick, blick

Blick, blick, blick, blick

Blick, blick, blick, blick

Blick, blick, blick, blick, blick