

## Marius Müller-westernhagen

### "Nicklebags"

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[Mr. Lil One]

Haha, check it out

A lot of people be asking me "Yo Lil' what the fuck is a nicklebag?"

Well I'm gonna break it down to you like this

A nicklebag is a fucking hoe

That sucks dick, and swallows cum

And cheats on her man, and takes it up the butt

Breaking it down to you like this

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'm all up in these hynas vaginas

Baby you the finest woman in my city

Giving up the kitty, do-wah-diddy

Even when we fuck I can see it in your titty

See the situation about to turn wild

Take you to the crib, we can fuck all night, right

Giving me the look of a crook but wait

Heard some kind of bullshit, now you want to hate

But it ain't even like that, plus you got that feeling

And you don't want to fight that, look up at the ceiling

Lay your head back and twist your legs back

Freaky little bitch how I bet you love that

Now lay back and enjoy all the rest

With the Sicko be the status tatted on my chest

Bye bye baby, thank you for the skins

I'll catch you on the rebound the party never ends

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One]

Nicklebags, got them all sprung

Nicklebags, jocking Mr. Lil One

Nicklebags, roaming in my city

Nicklebags, swinging off Frank Nitty

Nicklebags, with their face full of cum

Nicklebags, jock my little homie Young

Nicklebags, roaming worldwide

Dirty ass, filthy ass trick in sight

[Youngstah]

Dum diddy dum now she's looking yum yum

But she's trying to pull tight, wanna put up a fight

Shit ain't nobody tripping watch me get my composure  
I bet by tonight she's doing drills like a soldier  
Told you, oh now there she goes trying to play innocent  
I'm bringing out the hoe with the best of them  
Testing them, scratching off the rest of them  
Never gave a shit, I'll make your mom suck dick  
You know what you do, why you trying to act stupid  
Ain't no love story, I'm the G that killed Cupid  
Nothing but the dog because the dog is what I be  
Why the fuck you getting mad, man I call them like I  
see  
If you act like a hoe, you get treated like a hoe  
And if you're supposed to be a trick, catch a mouth full  
of dick  
Got to stay this way all day Sicko  
Sicc, Young and One calling bitches all nickle

[Chorus]

[Young Sicc]

Now let me sit down on the chair, baby sit up on the  
totem pole  
Thinking I'm in love but I ain't got no love for the hoe  
Play the role well, give a couple hickies  
You know I'm kind of drunk so you know I can't be picky  
Shoot the sticky sticky white nut up in the mouth  
Take my time, do it right, work it down south  
And then I'm out, leave without a trace  
Eighteen be legit cuz I ain't trying to catch a case  
Now I heard you have a man and your man had a fit  
Baby understand that your man ain't shit  
But if he wanna trip, bring him, he can watch  
Give me just a minute while I hit it non stop  
And scratch the bitch off like a dog has an itch  
Rule number one, never trust a bitch  
Nicklebag sluts, nicklebag hoes  
Everybody knows how the story goes

[Chorus]

Nicklebags

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