

## Tyga

### "Clique/Fuckin Problem"

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Ain't nobody fuckin' with my clique,  
Clique, clique, clique clique,  
I'm T Raww young nigga I'm the shit,  
Shit, shit, shit, shit  
I said ain't nobody fuckin' with my clique,  
Clique, clique, clique clique,  
Young money motherfucker we the shit,  
I be the shit, we be the shit, I am the shit

[Verse 1]

I ball out like the San Diego Padres  
TGIF, thank God it's Friday  
Smokey Friday, so high might fly away  
Competition's small so I live big like Tom Hanks  
Big bang, 22, nigga don't believe in King  
Tried everything from sellin' weed to counterfeit  
Counterclockwise, clockwise  
now we countin' hits  
Superfreak bitches made a milli off a porno flick  
Good nigga, clean dick  
Fuck her right she'll call again  
I ain't got time for modelin'  
Show up lookin' how your pictures did  
Bitch, no call to niggas, but we at the Ritz,  
Super duper fly nigga so they bug me for a flick  
Get it? Flick, flick, choppers on the hip  
Make a band, chop a drum clip, I'm T.I. with this  
Too ill to reheal or fix son a nigga eclipse  
Hotter than Middle East is, pledge allegiance  
A star bitch you the realest, I'm a realist  
Father, son, holy spirit  
'cause I brought the ghost with me  
Let's toast to the Rolls I driven  
You could live in  
She give me clit and my clique winnin'  
Bank murder up in this

[Verse 2]

I got a fuckin' problem

Baby on me like a toddler  
Keep my phone on silent  
Vibrate, make that ass shake like a violin  
College girls on me while you press like Dilan  
I been everywhere you niggas ain't  
Can't go where your bitch go, got her up late  
Make my dick plank, she gon' drink it straight  
Rotate, let her friend taste  
She from the DMV but I ain't tryin' to wait  
DC, Maryland, them phones they be wearin' them  
Shout out my nigga Wally be fly like a terrorist  
Get money like inheritance  
That pussy I'mma wear it out  
Yeah we in the strip club,  
Blowin' money, air it out  
Talkin' big shit  
let me show you what I'm talkin' 'bout  
Stacks for the freak show  
told her bring the circus out  
I ain't gettin' married 'cause these hoes  
they just go around  
Ridin' on the next clique soon as they up in town  
Cause I'm the nigga, the nigga nigga  
They hold me down if it's drama  
And if it's drama, I got that loud  
Told my girl, Jeffrey Dahmer, and eat her out  
Then I follow, and then I follow, dick in her mouth  
They say Tyga only got like one hit  
Shit, at least a nigga got a hit  
Banana make her pussy split  
Pornstar, loose lips,  
Ain't no room in my circle like a hula-hoop is  
Bitch

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