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Smoke DZA ''The Lick''

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[Young leezy:] Hey it's already set up my nigga, (yeah) all u got to do is be on time, (All ready) handle your business nigga (all ready), you know what it is, CTE or nothing (or nothing nigga) Got a real bad bitch, just put me down on a lick Say she know the boys with the bricks Ain't down to ride when a nigga come right back, ya'll niggas bet not ask Me for shit This what I'm a do, grab my k and gloves, then I'm callin up my cause Black rag, black mask leave that bitch then I'm headed straight to the club With my red bone friend Ridin in my brand new benz that will be the SLR That's a guarter mill, that will be 250 flat that will be the SL car Back to the lick then let me call up Slick, let him know what it is, what's The play Tell him call boo then we gon call up 2 let them know today be the day [211:] Strap up, mask up, four clip ready, come thru shooting like the intro to Belly Get away wet, charge em with the hemy fuck that shit ain't shit u can tell Me Chalk it up face that, trap house case that, you can nigga we ain't playing Nigga where the safe Never met Batman, but I know robin pull a slick to a 11 in process, pull a Snowman to a 11 hop out it. Put me on game I'm laying down everybody, body, body nigga run that One wrong move yeah a nigga gun that Smash out,

cash out, break it up 4 Wavs One way to Vegas, blew it all in 4 days right back broke just fucked up 10 Keys, hit up old girl find out that the lick read Gotta hit that lick, hit that lick let's go [Boo Rossini:] Lick after lick yeah we split that shit Arab lick yeah we hit that shit Amber alert, behind that work, you know how I go when a nigger be hurt Knock, knock like who is it? Real heart stoppers that'll pay you a visit Putting that bitch all in your business and this the same bitch that'll Give me a kidney Psycho bitch with the killer pussy go in your pockets when a nigga ain't Looking Chips so hard yo ten for the cookies catch a pussy nigga when them niggas Be douching Sitting there text'n if it's bout them racks I'm bout them racks like it's income tax Lost a few partners can't get them back Pack be short come n get that back, send that back, send that back, send That back bitch I'm gone Things be short make a nigga run off, if the shit ain't right tell me how I'm wrong Slide in slide out when sun ride out back to the hide out count it up throw It on the table since the streets fucked up Zip lock that we gone ounce it up [Slick Pulla:] All black suits like the Reservoir dog If a nigger flinch she gonna get knocked down Gotta hax out with the back could of howl Cut his ass up, then howl his ass out Ten trash bags all filled up with salt In the dry walls ten pounds of the law, In the floor board found bout a Hundred thou', stood back eyes got big like wow Got it back together, now I'm gathering the goods

My nigger boo got the fitted cal in the woods, 2 got the

tap and the mother Fuck'n rope, my nigga Young outside waiting with the sco' Clean getaway to the spot we flow Fist full of dollars with the whole lot of dope Yeah we hit good but we trying to get mo CTE for life ya'll niggas know the code

Gotta hit that lick, hit that lick Gotta hit that lick, hit that lick

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