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Feloni "Clit Licka"

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Verse 1 (Feloni)

It's the F.

The E.

The L. O. N. I.

I'm in this muthaf-cka'

And, yes, you know why

I'ma give you the dooky

Real sh-t with no flies

I'ma take the pussi

I'm straight on you, guy

Always talk'n 'bout you minaj'n

One b-tch, two b-tches you messag'n

Where the f-ck they at

Prove yo mouth'n

And while you talk'n sh-t

Even yo momma's a

(Clit Licka)

Chorus

When yo girl staring at me from across the bar

When yo girl let me hit it from inside yo car

When yo girl cut you off and you think it's bizarre

She's a

(Clit Licka)

When you blow your girl up and she don't answer the

When you try'n to get a nut and she faken the moan

N-gga, give the girl up

She aiin't into the bone

She's a

(Clit Licka)

Verse 2 (Aarika rep'n Trinidad, Bedstuy & Brooklyn)

Yo, I love the green

Both money and trees

F-ck how n-ggaz feel

I'm runn'n in a 100 degrees

Sh-t's hot

But still a b-tch gotta stay with the heat

When them things pop

Flip-flops stop where they be

See you f-ck'n with a bad b-tch

Straight Brooklyn bandit
I'm just say'n, duke
You know you can't handle it
Plus I'm say'n that my b-tch is more man with it
Don't want no d-ck but I might get with a
(Clit Licka)
Yeah, you know
Eyes low

Hydro is what I blow
From the "D"
All the way to Brooklyn, baby
Bedstuy ladies act'n crazy
Yes, it's me, haters
Do ya' thang
Bless'n me every time you say my name
And I'm stress free
Please believe
I'm relieved while yo chest pains
Cuz I'ma
(Clit Licka)

Chorus

Verse 3 (Feloni) I know I got a pussi But ain't no pussi-b-tch Show me the enemy I'll empty out the clip Pour out the Henn Know I'ma sip it Talk about the paper, B I'm ready to flip it What the f-ck you talk'n, boy You's a "rider" When my girl pulled the glock All you did was holla Took yo ass home Jumped in the shower And yo b-tch called again (True story) New York, Cali, ATL Houston, Chi-town Lickers dwell Feel what I'm say'n Baby, yell What E-40 say, "Feel my smell" Get a glass of water Cuz I know you choken On the fact that I'm the one she's hold'n What's up, boy

You got them toys
But I'm the one she wants with the thump-thump noise

Chorus

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