

## OJ Da Juiceman "Half A Brick"

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Ay ay ok  
Juice juice  
Half a brick half a brick  
Zaytoven zay-teezy  
Ay ay ay ok ok ok ay ay ay  
So icy entertainment  
Nigga this trap shit rap shit don't stop my nigga!

[Chorus:]  
Quarter brick  
Half a brick  
Whole brick (ayyy)

Quarter pound  
Half a pound  
Whole pound (okayy)

Hundred pillz  
Thousand pillz  
Servin major weight  
Juice mane and gucci mane  
Make the trap (ayyy)  
[X2]

[Verse 1:]  
The twerk in  
Birds in  
So we workin (work)  
Pack in  
The truck stop  
The trailer back in (work)  
We big flip jug we towed it off the fork lift  
The way my plug kick it  
You think he had black belt  
My scale so big  
Big boy can wiegh his damn self  
2000 pounds of mid  
I sold that shit my damn self  
Washer full of cash  
Dryer full of x pills  
Red rag in my pocket  
Same color my vet is

My number lower than an sa from texas  
A quarter mil in the met is an investment  
A sniper rifle like a solider in the desert  
A or either on me boy I'm known to tote a desert  
I sacked a ounce up  
Before I sold a record  
He wanna brick  
I told em meet me by the checkers  
I sacked a pound up  
Before I sold a record  
He wanna bet  
I told him meet me by the checkers

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 2:]

I'm boomin (ayyy)  
I'm buckin (ayyy)  
I'm servin all da babies (okayyy)  
Rap game easy  
But the dope game gravy  
Young juice man  
My life is like the jakie  
With stupid fruity  
Crazy swagg  
Jumpin in yo lady  
Bannana gum chevy  
Interior like the lakers  
Lebron james wrist  
When I'm fuckin with dat cake up  
Hit da trap  
Stay down  
Watch the paper wake up  
Boomin out the houses  
And js askin for a wake up  
Half a brick whole brick  
Got me buyin jacob  
Murray shoes  
Walkin in the head of n o gator  
Half a brick whole brick  
Got me buyin jacob  
Murray shoes walkin in the head of n o gator

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

Young juice man  
Got damit I'm da shit (ayyy)  
Boomin off da chain  
Workin with 50 bricks (okayyy)  
Thousand pound bell

Tryna make a mega grip (damnn)  
Posted on the crest with dat 45 on my hip (ayyy)  
34-34 tucked behind my hip (okayy)  
7 60 dog  
With that extra lip (ayyy)  
Follow tool dunk dog  
With da extra kid (skurr)  
I got that stupid band  
Cause I got that stupid whip (ay)

[Chorus x2]

Ay ay ay ok damn damn  
Zay zay damn damn  
Juice juice ay ay  
Gucch juice zay gone

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