

## Nyche

### "Ziplock"

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Fresh cut with the box cutter  
Money flown is dripping off of me, high butter  
The block hugging me, never call me the block hugger  
Money talks, I'm stepping over these cock suckers  
Smell me, I'm getting paid on my day off  
I'm tryina cake off the way Germaine made off  
Huh, I'm fin to bomb hope you looking out  
I break your jaw like a cud and get the cookies out  
No high jacking the swag though,  
Straight killing them killing them toe tag flow  
I'm behind proof, y'all with it down  
If you short of your dime, mine's a quarter pound  
Exotic, that blue dream, all my shit live, you stream  
Mitch, I'm the reason while the strip hop  
Got the city on a ziplock, smell me

[Hook]

My pants hang like a slipknot  
Them niggas wanna hate, tell them kick rock  
Them YF boys got the shit locked  
Shit strong, you can smell it through the ziplock  
Smell it through the ziplock, through the ziplock  
Smell it through the ziplock, through the ziplock  
Smell it through the ziplock, through the ziplock

Cruise through the black top drop that slow  
When you getting gwap, the cops can't know  
I mean it's evident, as long as there's no evidence  
I hop out, back of the truck just like a president  
Fred went from a local to a cooker  
To manager calling me up, they wanna book ya  
Ironic how things change, still got the strip parts  
Ziplock came  
Cuban link chain, look of a d boy, every real brick  
I got a fake one, decoy  
I destroy beats on the regular  
I got sour, kush, regular  
My pictures push for the cedar bra,  
They get right, life couldn't be better brah  
They know me and Nyche from the street  
You can smell it through the ziplock, 35 each, I'm gone!

[Hook]

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Yo, told her get naked, or go home  
New Chius, black ice, go for em  
Atlantics with me, that's known, known  
Like grandma... got home sown  
It's about praying, I was out scrambling  
Had to stand out, of course I'm outstanding  
Honey mooning like Ralph Crandon, Ed Norton  
Fiends leaning, some shooting, heads snorting  
Red form ferrarri, got the coupe soaring  
I'm sleeping, true snoring, you boring  
Bang, bang, 2 warnings, 2 warnings  
Next one have your blood pouring  
Boob morning, mom sick, your aunt cry  
The don sick, a real prick, aren't I  
I rish rock the tic tac,... in ziplocks

[Hook]

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