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Young Sicc "Nicklebags"

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feat. Mr. Lil' One, Youngstah

[Mr. Lil One] Haha, check it out A lot of people be asking me "Yo Lil' what the fuck is a nicklebag?" Well I'm gonna break it down to you like this A nicklebag is a fucking hoe That sucks dick, and swallows cum And cheats on her man, and takes it up the butt Breaking it down to you like this

[Mr. Lil One]

Well I'm all up in these hynas vaginas Baby you the finest woman in my city Giving up the kitty, do-wah-diddy Even when we fuck I can see it in your titty See the situation about to turn wild Take you to the crib, we can fuck all night, right Giving me the look of a crook but wait Heard some kind of bullshit, now you want to hate But it ain't even like that, plus you got that feeling And you don't want to fight that, look up at the ceiling Lay your head back and twist your legs back Freaky little bitch how I bet you love that Now lay back and enjoy all the rest With the Sicko be the status tatted on my chest Bye bye baby, thank you for the skins I'll catch you on the rebound the party never ends

[Chorus: Mr. Lil One] Nicklebags, got them all sprung Nicklebags, jocking Mr. Lil One Nicklebags, roaming in my city Nicklebags, swinging off Frank Nitty Nicklebags, with their face full of cum Nicklebags, jock my little homie Young Nicklebags, roaming worldwide Dirty ass, filthy ass trick in sight

[Youngstah]

Dum diddy dum now she's looking yum yum But she's trying to pull tight, wanna put up a fight Shit ain't nobody tripping watch me get my composure

I bet by tonight she's doing drills like a soldier Told you, oh now there she goes trying to play innocent I'm bringing out the hoe with the best of them Testing them, scratching off the rest of them Never gave a shit, I'll make your mom suck dick You know what you do, why you trying to act stupid Ain't no love story, I'm the G that killed Cupid Nothing but the dog because the dog is what I be Why the fuck you getting mad, man I call them like I see

If you act like a hoe, you get treated like a hoe And if you're supposed to be a trick, catch a mouth full of dick

Got to stay this way all day Sicko Sicc, Young and One calling bitches all nickle

[Chorus]

[Young Sicc]

Now let me sit down on the chair, baby sit up on the totem pole Thinking I'm in love but I ain't got no love for the hoe Play the role well, give a couple hickies You know I'm kind of drunk so you know I can't be picky Shoot the sticky sticky white nut up in the mouth Take my time, do it right, work it down south And then I'm out, leave without a trace Eighteen be legit cuz I ain't trying to catch a case Now I heard you have a man and your man had a fit Baby understand that your man ain't shit But if he wanna trip, bring him, he can watch Give me just a minute while I hit it non stop And scratch the bitch off like a dog has an itch Rule number one, never trust a bitch Nicklebag sluts, nicklebag hoes Everybody knows how the story goes

[Chorus]

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