

One More Lick (Feat. Big Tray Deee)

Tq

featuring Tray Deee[Tray]

Big Tray Deee up in here

Layin' fools down wit the homie TQ

I gots to do this for my bread & meat

This the only way I know how to eat

Fools don't know I'm steady on the come up

Ya know what I'm sayin'? Well I was takin' up surveylance tryin' to peep this lick

To get the layout raps so I could peal his ?flip?

This outta town nigga tryin' to pose & clock

So I popped my glock as I observed the spot

Was layin' in the cut 'til it's time to jet

7:30PM, now the sun is set

My G is in the alley, duffle bag in the trunk

Containing gloves, ski mask & my sawed off pump

Now when the shit jump, I'll be fully prepared

No time for bein' nervous, too down to be scared

About to put the plan in effect

First, I check the streets

And then I precede to creep[TQ]

1 - Promise the Lord that if you let me do one more lick

I'mma stop slangin' & get out this shit

No more indo, no more yay

But let me keep my Benz & my crib in GAI pray to the Lord that you do the same for all of my friends

I don't ever want to say this prayer again

Gotta see a million and I'm through with this

And all I'm gonna need is just one more lick[TQ]

In the morning when I wake up

Head to the bathroom, gotta shave my face up

Go pick my nigga Jay up

>From Corina house, where he always laid up

Listen up, we got a busy day

My nigga Noid say 23 birds comin' our way

And they landin' at the docks at 9 o'clock

Let's go see D-Mack at the neighborhood glock shopRepeat 1In the evening, we in the Benzo

Listenin' to 2Pac, blowin' up some indo

And my cellular is getting crossed up

I call Kellie, tell her not to wait up (wait up)

Nine o'clock on the dot, we at the dock

I got my eyes on the nigga wit the dreadlocks

He the first one I'm gonna pop when the loot come out
I'm tapping Bennie so he know which on I'm talkin' about
Now shit's about to change - Nigga put ya hand up
Before you get stuck
And it's turnin' out to be a beautiful day
We got the money & the yay
Dippin' on the freewayNext day, the Narc's raid about 6 in the morning
You know, break of fuckin' dawn
Now Kellie in the courtroom cryin' when I stand up
I guess it's one prayer the Lord didn't answer, no no no noDamn
I done fucked up
25 wit a iz-L
Oh wellRepeat 1 to fade

Songwriters

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