

# 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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