Half a Brick

OJ da Juiceman

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 trailor back in (WORK) We big flip jug we towed it off the fork lift The way my plug kick it You would have 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 eagle army boy I'm known to tow the desert
I saved a ounce up
Before I sold a record
He wanna brick
I told em meet me by the chapter
I sacked a pound up
Before I sold a record
He wanna bet
I told him meet me by the chapter

[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 jakin

got 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 house

And js askin for a wake up

Half a brick whole brick

Got me buyin jacob

Wearin shoes

Walkin in the head of N O gator

Half a brick whole brick

Got me buyin jacob

Wearin 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 crash 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]

Lyrics submitted by quay.

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