

# Flickin' (featuring Bumpy Johnson)

## Avant

In the club the crissy bottles are popping  
And at the telli you know the panties are dropping  
This track I'm flowing on is jumping  
And just like Snoop and Dre we always into something  
Yo playa yes I'm from Cleveland, where every night you know you hear the pistols squeezing  
And when it's time to lay my mack down, 1st class pimp hat I stop in Chi-town We just Flickin, every day of my  
life that's how we livin'  
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning  
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin  
But we ain't Hollywood We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'  
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning  
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin  
But we ain't Hollywood To all my ladies wit they top down  
And the Bentley's is sitting low to the ground  
I had to tell that girl to exhale, why's that?  
Cause she seen me rollin' on Sprewells  
And her booty was packed just like a lunch pale  
But my game was tighter than a pair of Channel's  
She said you remind me of L.L., then Kelly, then Nelly  
I'm like yo' that's cool be, but you can call me AV We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'  
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But we ain't Hollywood We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'  
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning  
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin  
But we ain't Hollywood Yo' you can catch me on the back street  
In the hood wit the girl off in the back seat  
She said she's from Puerto Rico, I said yo' I need to stop and get some petro  
She said, OK stop at the gas station  
She's in the passenger seat just waiting patient  
She put her foot up on my dash, I'm like what?  
Girl get them down and for that go pump my gas We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'  
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But we ain't Hollywood We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'  
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning  
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin  
But we ain't Hollywood Bump Jay, I come through  
Chopping like I know kung fu

TV's make you feel like your sittin'  
In yo front room, bang in the trunk too  
Everybody hood know we got it good  
We ain't Hollywood  
We just flickin, so wipe a playa down, we pimpin  
Everyday it's another bust down it's sickin'  
I will up the chrome and flame, and for my nigga  
AV and Stone Entertainment, head up, we flickinWe just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'  
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Songwriters

AVANT, MYRON LAVELL / HUFF, STEPHEN EDWARDPublished by

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