

One More Lick (Featuring Tray Deee)

TQ

Big Tray Deee up in here
Layin' fools down wit the homie T Q
I gots to do this for my bread and 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 surveillance tryin' to peep this lick
To get the layout raps so I could peal his vic
This outta town nigga tryin' to pose and clock
So I popped my glock as I observed the spot Was layin' in the cut 'til it's time to jet
7:30 P.M., now the sun is set
My G is in the alley, duffle bag in the trunk
Containing gloves, ski mask and 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 I promise the Lord if you let me do one more lick
I'ma stop slangin' and get out this shit
No more end or no more yay
But let me keep my Benz and my crib in G A
I pray to you Lord that you do the same for all of my friends
I don't never wanna say this prayer again
Gotta see a million and I'm through with this
All I'm gonna need is just one more lick In the morning when I wake up
Head to the bathroom, gotta shave my face up
Pick my Nigga Jay up, from Corina house
Where he always laid up Listen up we gotta busy day, my nigga Noid
Say, "Twenty three birds comin' our way"
And they landin' at the docks at nine o'clock
Let's go see Dmack at the neighborhood glock shop I promise the Lord if you let me do one more lick
I'ma stop slangin' and get out this shit
No more end or no more yay
But let me keep my Benz and my crib in G A
I pray to you Lord that you do the same for all of my friends
I don't never wanna say this prayer again
Gotta see a million and I'm through with this
All I'm gonna need is just one more lick In the evening, we in the Benzo listening to
Tupac, 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 with the dred locks

He the first one I'm gonna pop when the loot come out
I'm tappin' Benie so he know which one I'm talkin' bout
Now shit's about to change hands
Niggas put your hand up! Before you get stuck
And it's turnin' out to be a beautiful day
We got the money and the yay, dippin' on the freeway
Next day, the Narc's raid about six 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 that the Lord didn't answer
I promise the Lord if you let me do one more lick
I'ma stop slangin' and get out this shit
No more end or no more yay
But let me keep my Benz and my crib in G A
I pray to you Lord that you do the same for all of my friends
I don't never wanna say this prayer again
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All I'm gonna need is just one more lick
I promise the Lord if you let me do one more lick
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All I'm gonna need is just one more lick
I promised the Lord that you do the same for all of my friends
I don't never wanna say this prayer again
Gotta see a million and I'm through with this
All I'm gonna need is just one more lick
I promise the Lord if you let me do one more lick
I'll stop slangin' and get out this shit
No more end or no more yay
But let me keep my Benz and my crib in G A
I pray to you Lord that you do the same for all of my friends
I don't never wanna say this prayer again
Gotta see a million and I'm through with this
All I'm gonna need is just one more lick

Songwriters

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