

Clit Licka (feat. Aarika)

Feloni

Verse 1 (Feloni)

It's the F.

The E.

The L. O. N. I.

I'm in this muthaf-cka'

And, yes, you know why

I'ma give you the dooky

Real sh-t with no flies

I'ma take the pussi

I'm straight on you, guy

Always talk'n 'bout you minaj'n

One b-tch, two b-tches you messag'n

Where the f-ck they at

Prove yo mouth'n

And while you talk'n sh-t

Even yo momma's a

(Clit Licka)Chorus

When yo girl staring at me from across the bar

When yo girl let me hit it from inside yo car

When yo girl cut you off and you think it's bizarre

She's a

(Clit Licka)

When you blow your girl up and she don't answer the phone

When you try'n to get a nut and she faken the moan

N-gga, give the girl up

She aiin't into the bone

She's a

(Clit Licka)Verse 2 (Aarika rep'n Trinidad, Bedstuy & Brooklyn)

Yo, I love the green

Both money and trees

F-ck how n-ggaz feel

I'm runn'n in a 100 degrees

Sh-t's hot

But still a b-tch gotta stay with the heat

When them things pop

Flip-flops stop where they be

See you f-ck'n with a bad b-tch

Straight Brooklyn bandit

I'm just say'n, duke

You know you can't handle it
Plus I'm say'n that my b-tch is more man with it
Don't want no d-ck but I might get with a
(Clit Licka)
Yeah, you know
Eyes low
Hydro is what I blow
From the "D"
All the way to Brooklyn, baby
Bedstuy ladies act'n crazy
Yes, it's me, haters
Do ya' thang
Bless'n me every time you say my name
And I'm stress free
Please believe
I'm relieved while yo chest pains
Cuz I'ma
(Clit Licka)ChorusVerse 3 (Feloni)
I know I got a pussi
But ain't no pussi-b-tch
Show me the enemy
I'll empty out the clip
Pour out the Henn
Know I'ma sip it
Talk about the paper, B
I'm ready to flip it
What the f-ck you talk'n, boy
You's a "rider"
When my girl pulled the glock
All you did was holla
Took yo ass home
Jumped in the shower
And yo b-tch called again
(True story)
New York, Cali, ATL
Houston, Chi-town
Lickers dwell
Feel what I'm say'n
Baby, yell
What E-40 say, "Feel my smell"
Get a glass of water
Cuz I know you choken
On the fact that I'm the one she's hold'n
What's up, boy
You got them toys

But I'm the one she wants with the thump-thump noiseChorus

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