

# Brick (feat. Skippa Da Flippa)

## Trouble

Ain't nobody studyin these lil pissy ass lil hoes man

Dat bitch know what the fuck going on.. I swear

(Chorus)

Bitch I'm the shit Bitch looka dis Gotta brick on my wrist Bitch looka dis

Dis a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea yea

Dis a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea yea

Bitch talking shit, Big Boy get hit, come through shit gone get lit

Snow ball on your wrist

That's a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea

God damnit That's a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea yea

Thirty-Six Thirty-Six Thirty-Six this bitch thick

Brick on my wrist, I talk shit, suck my dick hoe

Bitch ain't shit change in the bricks with the jits hoe

Licks, after Licks, after Licks, after Licks Go

I told the bitch I don't know what to tell her

That shit you talking bout don't add up to a bezel

I get this shit brackin I'm poppin cheddar

When nothing in flow put that bitch together

She went nothing in flow put that bitch together

If I don't like the weather, I change the weather

Get a nigga knocked off if just cost a feather

Brick on my wrist nigga know I'm better Skoob(Chorus)

Bitch I'm the shit Bitch looka dis Gotta brick on my wrist Bitch looka dis

Dis a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea yea

Dis a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea yea

Bitch talking shit Big Boy get hit Come through shit gone get lit

Snow ball on your wrist

That's a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea AP cost a brick, chain cost a brick, Skoob drink a fifth

Flip gone drop another six, a hunnid thousand for the ice

Reach for my jewelry you might lose your life

Diamonds hittin, I make movies like Spike

Bust down wedding ring, but I have no wife

Bricks on me, brick fair, blocks on me but no Telfair

Ice on me look like Kenmore

Stack, pray, stay away from squares

I to go harder to get some new water

Bro you look like a glacier from Antarctica

Bitch I'm the shit because my bag comes in larger

Box Chevy Flippa never ridin da MARTA(Chorus)Bitch I'm the shit Bitch looka dis Gotta brick on my wrist

Bitch looka dis  
Dis a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea  
Dis a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea  
Bitch talking shit, Big Boy get hit, come through shit gone get lit  
Snow ball on your wrist  
That's a brick yea yea yea yea yea  
Damn it That's a brick yea yea yea yea yea  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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