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 yeaAP 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 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
Damnit That's a brick yea yea yea yea yea yea yea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/