

# So Sick

## Gorilla Zoe

Ay, yeah, say, what up?  
(I'm so sick)  
What these niggas got on, man?  
(I'm so sick)  
I'm in a spaceship out in space  
I call the whip Apollo  
My swaggers on the moon  
In an '08 Marshalago  
Now you think that you got swag  
'Cause you went and bought all that  
But Gucci don't make that  
And Louie don't make that  
Now I'm looking at your back  
Like what the hell is that?  
Like, man, that can't be real  
But if it is then take it back  
'Cause they got you  
Sick of you, I'm like ah-chu  
I'm so sick, so sick, so sick, so sick  
In my wrist, in my fitted  
In my whip with my bitch  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
In the middle of the mall  
Like, shawty, please don't do it  
That shit is way too big  
Dem not diamond them is cubic  
Eighty dollars for the chains  
Thought I wouldn't do it  
They gon' tear up in a day  
And, boy, you gon' look stupid  
Boy, them cannot be Pradas  
Hundred dollars they got ya, soft tacos

You went and bought that fitted  
You just wasted all your guapo  
Looking at my wrist but I bet it ain't Movado  
I'm so sick, so sick, so sick, so sick  
In my wrist, in my fitted  
In my whip with my bitch  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
She thinks that she's the thing  
'Cause you told he she's the one  
Her nails look good but her toes not done  
Got a sixty dollar hair do  
And a fifty dollar tattoo  
Sick of you  
(Ah-chu)  
Got a tongue ring for free  
She won't put that tongue on me  
She can put that tongue on you  
You can kiss that shit for free  
Got that outfit from Rainbows  
Twenty bucks for the Stilettos  
Oh, no  
I'm so sick, so sick, so sick, so sick  
In my wrist, in my fitted  
In my whip with my bitch  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
When you woke up and  
You thought that you could fool the world  
You can fool a couple people  
You can't fool the world  
I'ma tell on you, tell them say  
I'ma snitch that shit ain't real

You know it ain't real  
Check your swag  
Now check your Gucci shoes  
And check your Louie bag  
We sick of you, we sick of you  
We sick of you, we sick of you, we sick of you  
We sick of you, we sick of you, we sick of you  
Now take that monkey shit off  
You embarrassing us  
Take that monkey shit off  
You embarrassing us  
Now take that monkey shit off  
You embarrassing us  
We sick of you, we sick of you  
I'm so sick, so sick, so sick, so sick  
In my wrist, in my fitted  
In my whip with my bitch  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)  
I'm so sick  
(We sick of you)

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