

Flickin' (feat. Bumpy Johnson)

Avant

In the club the crissy bottles are popping
And at the telli you know the panties are dropping
This track I'm flowing on is jumping
And just like Snoop and Dre we always into something
Yo playa yes I'm from Cleveland, where every night you know you hear the pistols squeezing
And when it's time to lay my mack down, 1st class pimp hat I stop in Chi-town We just Flickin, every day of my
life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood To all my ladies wit they top down
And the Bentley's is sitting low to the ground
I had to tell that girl to exhale, why's that?
Cause she seen me rollin' on Sprewells
And her booty was packed just like a lunch pale
But my game was tighter than a pair of Channel's
She said you remind me of L.L., then Kelly, then Nelly
I'm like yo' that's cool be, but you can call me AV We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood Yo' you can catch me on the back street
In the hood wit the girl off in the back seat
She said she's from Puerto Rico, I said yo' I need to stop and get some petro
She said, OK stop at the gas station
She's in the passenger seat just waiting patient
She put her foot up on my dash, I'm like what?
Girl get them down and for that go pump my gas We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood Bump Jay, I come through
Chopping like I know kung fu

TV's make you feel like your sittin'
In yo front room, bang in the trunk too
Everybody hood know we got it good
We ain't Hollywood
We just flickin, so wipe a playa down, we pimpin
Everyday it's another bust down it's sickin'
I will up the chrome and flame, and for my nigga
AV and Stone Entertainment, head up, we flickinWe just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't HollywoodWe just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Calli chrome spinning
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin
But we ain't Hollywood

Songwriters

AVANT, MYRON LAVELL / HUFF, STEPHEN EDWARDPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>