

Flicka da Wrist

Chedda Da Connect

Catchin' plays, catchin' play
I woke up feelin' like, I was on the moon
I woke up feelin' like I need a hunnit goonsLook at the flicka da wrist [x8]I woke up feelin' like, I was on the
moon
I woke up feelin' like I need a hunnit goons
Some niggas in my sleep try to capture me
Some bitches in my section tryna fuck fo' free
Catchin' play on these niggas, touch down
I'm my own quarterback, put my team on
Luxury, that's all I see
Look at the flicka da wrist, got 'em on me
I don't see nigga, I don't see nigga
California loud, got me lit, nigga
I'm legit, nigga, take your bitch, nigga
You better duck, fool, or you'll get hit, niggaCatchin' plays, catchin' play
I woke up feelin' like, I was on the moon
I woke up feelin' like I need a hunnit goonsLook at the flicka da wrist [x8]I just caught a play on a pussy nigga
I just ran hunnit yard on dat nigga
I just left the bank and we cashed out
Got a cup full of hunnits and its dirty sprite
Bentley Coupe on a freeway doin' two-hunnit
Flashin' dash on these niggas, you know we ready
If she throw the pussy at me look the other way
'Cause I don't need no lame bitches in my faceI just came back from another planet
I just took off in a Panamera
I'm just like a dove, fly away
And I brought a hunnit niggas with me anywayCatchin' plays, catchin' play
I woke up feelin' like, I was on the moon
I woke up feelin' like I need a hunnit goonsLook at the flicka da wrist [x8]

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