

# 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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