

# Ziplock (feat. Gorilla Zoe)

## OJ da Juiceman

Ziplock  
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Ziplock  
Doing numbers and they bussin out the ziplock  
Ziplock  
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Ziplock  
Game in the air like I swear I got the shit locked  
Bussing out the ziplock  
Trapped at the bus stop  
Say you wanna split  
Throw a 9 mixed with re-rock  
Damn, could've sold some Reebok  
30 play juug then hit up juice beatbox  
At the Texaco, when that hood niggas dropped  
In the valley dog, with my fork in the pot  
Full Nelson trap, headlock  
Murk the trap, dead doc  
Born in rebel stones, fed rock  
Zips of the purp, head shots  
50 dollar lines, making real top  
Pee-wee Herman diamonds, big top  
Drain lean by the zip, got the game locked  
Every day I'm fresh like I pop up out the ziplock  
Now your money keep them hundreds in a ziplock  
Ziplock  
Doing numbers and they bussin out the ziplock  
Ziplock  
Game in the air like I swear I got the shit locked  
A 32 I'm cooking out the crack pot  
Juice just come say Zoe go check that drop box  
A hundred cage I drop it at the stash house  
A thousand pounds of kush amigos drop it off  
I'm looking at a digit with six 0s  
I swear to God that I was broke a week ago  
Sold a million sent before BP bought Amoco  
Round the same time that Juice was at that Texaco

Smoking presidential call my spot the white house  
Got these J's chain smoking at the trap house  
Trying to duck the feds 'cause they giving phone numbers off  
Before they pulling up I swear to god I'm smashing off  
Drain lean by the zip, got the game locked  
Every day I'm fresh like I pop up out the ziplock  
Now your money keep them hundreds in a ziplock  
Ziplock  
Doing numbers and they bussin out the ziplock  
Ziplock  
Game in the air like I swear I got the shit locked  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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