

Avant, Flickin'

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!

[Chorus:]

We just Flickin, every day of my life that's how we livin'
From N.Y. to Cali chrome spinning,
In escalades and Caddies ice drippin,
But we ain't Hollywood!

[2 Times]

To all my ladies wit they top down,
And the Bentley's is sitting low to the ground,
I had to tell that gurl 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 Chanel's,
She said you remind me of L.L., then Kelly, then Nelly,
I'm like yo' that's cool B, but you can call me AV.

[Chorus:]

[2 times]

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?
Gurl get them down and for that go pump my gas!

[Chorus:]

[2 times]

Bump Jay, I come thru,
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 flickin!

[Repeat chorus until the end starts to fade and end all the way out]