

Lil Mosey, Sick Today

Wow, the land of make believe!
Uh-uh, uh-uh
Ay Royce, you did it right here
Yeah

Hunnid band lick today (Uh), that bitch she wit' okay (Yeah)
We're chasin' for hoes, I pour a four, I'm feelin' sick today (Lean)
VVS chain on me (On), she brought the racks to me (Bitch)
I'm in a ghost, with some white hoes, I'm sittin' comfortably (Skrrt, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)
Hunnid band lick today (Uh), that bitch she wit' okay (Bitch)
We're chasin' for hoes, I pour a four, I'm feelin' sick today (Sick today, yeah)
VVS chain on me (Chain on), she brought the racks to me (Racks)
I'm in a ghost, with some white hoes, I'm sittin' comfortably (Skrrt, skrrt)

And I only rock designer, 'cause I'm gettin' cake (Bands)
Heard you rockin' fake shit, nigga bitch made (Bitch), yeah
Mama said, "Don't do it," did it anyway (Did it anyway)
Heard you don't want no smoke, but that's all day (Blick, blick)
I step in Gucci slippers when I'm inside the house (Gucci)
I'm a flashy nigga, I got diamonds in my mouth (Flash)
Talkin' on the Internet, but don't make no sound (Bitch)
Ever since a youngin' (Uh-uh), had the whole game figured out (Yeah, I did)

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All my niggas wylin', like we rollin' off a bean (All the gang)
Camping, whip gon' slide to the trapdoor with some G's (Brrt)
And I double-up, sprinkle molly in my lean (Yeah, molly)
I got three phones, two for trappin', one for me (Trappin')
Louis on my back, I just spent twenty-five (Cash)
And I'm on the block, and you know it's gun-time (Yeah, it's gun-time)
If you want that smoke, then I let my G's slide (Bitch)
And you is a ho', so I only hit it one time (Uh, uh, uh, lil' bitch)
(Ayy Royce, you did it right here)

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