TIC TOC (feat. Lil Baby)

6ix9ine

[Intro]

Yung Lan on the track[Chorus: 6ix9ine] Okay, tick tock, Audemars wrist watch I keep a stick, I keep a big Glock You get hit, I do not miss shots I keep a stick, I tell her, "Kick rocks" Okay, get rocks, wrist go drip, drop I do not kiss, you making shit hot You think I'm dumb, I ain't no kid Thought you was in love You ain't my bitch, nah [Verse 1: Lil Baby] She on my drip drop She ain't never went both ways, but I made them lip lock Never in the car, enough of that, she was at the tip top Might as well throw away the key, I got the streets locked I been drinking all this lean, I know I need to stop Hopping out the stolen cars, and we shoot chops, and opps Two flooded out Rolexs, they don't tick or tock Lemme can't tell lil' shorty, she can't pick the pot Everything up to par [Verse 2: 6ix9ine] I got them big rocks in my ear, nuggets I got my whole team flooded Saks Off Fifth, I'm with your bitch She buying everything I wanted She fly me out to Waukeke LV all on her bikini Take her money, go Houdini I call her when I want eat-eat On my feet, you see them CC's Neck and ears, you see them VV's On my jeans, you see them GG's Treat that bitch like she a fefe Big body Benz, that's beep-beep Hit it in the back of the Jeep-Jeep That bitch know she a freak-freak And the pussy staying on leak-leak[Chorus: 6ix9ine] Okay, tick tock, Audemars wrist watch I keep a stick, I keep a big Glock You get hit, I do not miss shots I keep a stick, I tell her, "Kick rocks"

Okay, get rocks, wrist go drip, drop I do not kiss, you making shit hot You think I'm dumb, I ain't no kid Thought you was in love You ain't my bitch, nah Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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