

# 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]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>