

3 Chickens

Cal Scruby

[Intro]

Cry, cry
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

[Chorus]

Clock keep tickin', yeah
Roll that glue, that shit keep stickin',?yeah
Got?that boost, no,?not 350s, ooh
Got a new watch?and it cost three chicken, yeah

[Verse 1]

Gon' keep winnin', don't sleep
Send it over long with the whole team
You know when to phone when I'm lonely
Take her for the ride when I'm horny
Slide on the road like it's icy
I'm a Virgo, she a Pisces
That's been a reason to fight me
Some of these whores too pricey
Don't call the wifey, tryna hit a lick and she bite me, yeah
Pull out the drive way, hop on the highway (Oh, yeah)
Drink with the ice cube, and feel like a Friday (Woo, yeah)
You put a ring on it, I put her on vibrate
I look her straight in the eyes, she be talkin' to me sideways
Don't waste your money impressin' somebody you don't even know what they want
It feel like one minute you want be mine and the next minute you say you don't
I need to know, you need to make up your mind, and you make up a reason to go
Put on your makeup and walk out the door
Now you want kiss and make up, that's a no

[Chorus]

The clock keep tickin', yeah
Roll that glue, that shit keep stickin', yeah
Got that boost, no, not 350s, oh
Got a new watch and it cost three chicken, yeah

[Post-Chorus]

But I don't got time for that shit, I don't got time for that
Don't bang my line with that shit, don't bang my line with that
I don't got time for that shit, I don't got time for that
Don't bang my line with that shit, don't bang my line

[Verse 2]

The clock keep tickin', die fast
You a low life actin' high class
Just a mean mug and a nice ass
Takin' three lines off a iPad
If you play ball or you write rap
She'll let you tap like a hi-hat, she'll set a trap if you like that
Take a screenshot of the Skype or the iChat just to get a flight there and a flight back
You got a sponsor, you got a sponsor
You got a double life, you an impostor
Switchin' the character you win the Oscar
Run from the truth until you get exhausted, yeah
I never trip when you travelin', you gotta have a lil bluff in your status
And taggin' the Ritz when you up in the Radisson
And I saw the pic, and it wasn't that flatterin'
Who you trying to impress? (Press)
Clean me up but you a mess (Mess)
I just pulled up for the sex (Sex)
Called the Lyft and then I left (Ohh)
I got pull up on your best friend
She know why I'm comin' by late
Usually I'm not a lightweight
Wonder what you put in my drink, damn
You can do better I promise the money won't solve all your problems
Find you a king, get you a ring, go play your role like a Mario Chalmers
Whatchu gon' do when you grow old?
You know you losing your mojo
Even when you got a buzz off abusin' the drug and you movin' in slow-mo
[Chorus]
The clock keep tickin', yeah
Roll that glue, that shit keep stickin', yeah
Got that boost, no, not 350s, yeah
Got a new watch and it cost three chicken, yeah
[Post-Chorus]
But I don't got time for that shit, I don't got time for that
Don't bang my line with that shit, don't bang my line with that
I don't got time for that shit, I don't got time for that
Don't bang my line with that shit, don't bang my line

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