

# The Clique

## Lil Skies

[Intro]

Yeah, I'ma ride or die for the clique  
Boy I swear to God that I would die for this shit  
That be Maaly Raw [Chorus]  
I'ma ride or die for the clique  
Grind with my brothers 'til we make it out the sticks  
You a broke nigga, prolly switch up for a bitch  
I was in the game, you was sittin' on the bench  
Chillin' with my woes like we came up from the 6  
I don't fuck with girls that be all up in the mix  
Hear he sendin' threats and I ain't even hear the diss  
I know I'm the one 'cause I got these niggas pissed  
Make the shit look easy, I ain't have to make a wish

[Verse]

Ooh, do the dash in the whip  
Got a .30 out like Curry, I just aim and I swish  
Make her sing like a birdie, she take flights for the dick  
Hit her with the long pipe, now she tryna have my kids  
Ooh, lil' ho, I'm too legit  
Caught up in this fast life, I don't ever wanna quit  
You can save the sad stories, I ain't fallin' for that shit  
I got diamonds, see me shinin', they all hittin', I don't miss  
Ayy, Maaly Raw, we made a hit  
Now they see me out in public, run up on me, takin' flicks  
Nigga pressed about his shorty, I ain't worried 'bout his bitch  
Boy you better get some money 'fore you end up in a ditch  
Hop in the coupe like oh, yeah  
I turn on the radio, yeah  
Baby just let me know, yeah  
I wanna bank the roll, yeah  
I want the guap, the green, yeah  
I want the purp, the lean, yeah  
She wanna top the team, yeah  
That is a thot to me, yeah  
I got a Glock, a beam  
I live the life you dream  
I had to do it myself  
'Cause these niggas not for me  
These bitches make believe  
Play games like hide and seek  
I'ma keep bein' myself  
'Cause that's how it's meant to be

[Chorus]

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I know I'm the one 'cause I got these niggas pissed  
Make the shit look easy, I ain't have to make a wish[Outro]  
Ayy, yeah I ain't have to make a wish

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

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>