

# 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://greatlyrics.net/>