

# Tick Boom

Diana King

Excuse me  
Do you know me  
Why you hollering at me  
Looking at me up and down around  
Just like you own me and control me  
But my tick is ticking louder every second  
that you're breathing  
That shit on me, all up on me  
So don't D-I-S-R-E-S-P-E-C-T all of dat  
playa madness on me  
You're not my daddy  
I'm not in da mood

Tick boom, 'cuz I be feelin' that  
Tick boom, tell me where my people's at  
Just 'cuz your rollin' on your twenty-twos  
And you're thuggin' with your iced-up attitude  
Tic boom boy, you gots to turn around  
Tick boom 'cuz my fuse's burnin' down  
Know what you be thinkin' with your hungry eyes  
You wanna ride my thighs and say goodbye

Pay attention Mr.Mention  
Da way you honking da horn, were you born just to  
Bring me tension to my dimension  
But any  
Monday Tuesday Wednesday Thursday Friday Saturday Sunday  
My selection of affection  
Will never be a playa only thinkin' bout  
da state of his er\*\*\*\*\*  
My suggestion is to back da fuck up

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Don't waste my time  
With your lines  
Don't kill my vibe  
With your lies

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