

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

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

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

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