

# Wipe Ya Mouf

Smif-n-Wessun

Walkin' down the street, watchin' you, clockin' me  
Could it be because I'm magnetic, yet it gives me a fuckin' headache  
'cause it's pathetic when niggas jump on ya dick and sweat it  
But it gets hectic, when I set it off, by sick jazz niggas pop stressin'  
Smif-N-Wessun, from the corner of my red eyes, I peeped you  
But you don't know, 'cause I rock my rag real low, move slow  
'cause you might get moved on, can't even get my crews on  
Without niggas puttin' they screws on, shit ain't cool son  
'cause soon one day I feel I'm gonna have to lay somebody for real  
A deal is, but Steele is strictly business  
So when dick riders slide around, I dismiss shit  
And get wit, Boot Camp Clik, how we flip shit  
On the regular, forever stay on our own dick

Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, you twist up ganja  
Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, you big money spender  
Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, you no follower  
Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, for Jah Rastafari

I'm pullin' you're coats to the side of the block, we've all been to  
See them on the corner when you're lookin' out ya window  
The dick riders, on Dick Riders Boulevard  
You're that large, and even got to look hard  
You got a couple probably at the crib as we speak  
In ninety now, ain't no woman town for the weak  
Don't laugh though, stress'll make a nigga hurt somethin'  
Precede to get some yard weed 'cause the dred is pumpin'  
And as I approach and greetin' by my 'cause Roach  
"What up, ya high ass nigga, yo, you're shits the dope!"  
And then he just K.I.M., Keep It Moving, damn  
And now here comes the dick riders screamin "You da man"  
Until I turn my back, bet to quick to grab the gat  
The head dick rider said "I know where he live at"  
See that's what I'm talkin', suckin' dick while you're walkin'  
Now you're the target of the Boot Camp stalk kids

Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, you no cop blocker  
Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, you do ganja hot seller  
Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, for number 1 mama  
Lick off a shot, you no dick rider  
Lick off a shot, for the rebel winner

Aiyo Haktu (what up son?) You know money over there? (nah)  
The one who wan stare over here like I'm tried scared  
Me, or maybe check what I wear, see I represent lovely  
For my Timb tree to my D-I-see-K, every day, all day, we stay read up  
If you ride dicks, then shut up, keep it movin, 'cause  
I'm fed up

You took the words right out my mouth, ST

Got niggas ridin' we, tryna' suck on these trees  
Pockets full of lent, hummers browner than shit  
Wanna suck and duck, 'cause he's the neighborhood dick  
Rider, if I was a bag of smoke, would I be chocolate?  
It's Smif-N-Wessun, keep our dick out ya mouth kid