

# Motorcycle Patches

## HUNCHO JACK, Travis Scott & Quavo

Motorcycle patches on my jacket  
Rip all the money out the plastic  
Put it on her tongue and now she dancin'  
Gave her everything, now what you asking  
Flip, make it flip, do gymnastics  
Popped up a bean like a talent  
Eat up all the green, taste just like salad  
40 on my hand like it's new fashion  
Blastin'  
Huncho, yeah yeah  
She gon' make that a dribble, playin' basket (ball)  
Don't call it cuffin', nigga, I ain't passin' (woo)  
Niggas pourin' fours, poppin' seals like caskets (drip it)  
Nawfside hot, boy I bought a dragon (yeah)  
I get it, you grill (he)  
VIP spread the bills (spread)  
M's the deal (deal), spinnin' the fortune wheel (spinnin')  
Four by four (wooh), skrrting all the wheels (skrrt)  
Eskimo (brr), icy necks and grills (wooh)  
Watch out, watch out  
Big Baller Brand, watch out (watch out)  
This for the fam', watch out (watch out)  
It's my time, don't clock out (time)  
Three way pack, we knock out (knock out)  
Molly make her bite down (bite down)  
42 Pistons, Stackhouse (boss)  
Nigga we winnin', racks out (cash racks)  
Motorcycle patches on my jacket (yeah)  
Rip all the money out the plastic (it's lit)  
Put it on her tongue and now she dancin' (pop it, pop it)  
Gave her everything, now whatch you asking (alright)  
Flip, make it flip, do gymnastics  
Popped up a bean like a talent  
Eat up all the green, taste just like salad (yeah)  
40 on my hand like it's new fashion (yeah yeah)  
Blastin'Fuck shit up, we fuck shit up  
We got, we stuck, drugs got me stuck  
Diamonds untucked, diamonds untucked  
(Ice, ice, yeah)We gon' rope  
I can't stop no more on my time  
I can go, yeah (oh oh)  
If I send these flicks to your phone, you can't leave (nah)

Motorcycle patches is earned on the streets (ah, ah) Fuck shit up, we done fucked shit up  
It got me stuck, it done got me stuck  
Drugs got me stuck, drugs got me stuck  
Diamonds are tucked, diamonds are tucked, (ahh) yeah Jacket got stripes (alright), I been  
blessed in with the knights (blessed)  
Just turned 25 yeah (five)  
Goin' in like I'm doin' 25 to life (ahh)  
I am alone, out of sight  
At they crib, come take a hike  
And it feel not the Hills  
I been eatin' like it's ice (straight up)  
No more grills, they like wheels make me ill at the sight  
Even still scroll through the reals  
Missed a time zone, we here  
Don't even age, yeah she know (yeah)  
You was tried, never hope (yeah yeah)  
You was real, Jack and Jill  
Like the pill had a woke, uh (it's lit), yeah Motorcycle patches on my jacket (yeah)  
Rip all the money out the plastic (yeah yeah)  
Put it on her tongue and now she dancin' (pop it, pop it)  
Gave her everything, now whatch you asking (don't)  
Flip, make it flip, do gymnastics (oh)  
Popped up a bean like a talent (yeah yeah)  
Eat up all the green, taste just like salad (it's lit)  
40 on my hand like it's new fashion  
Blastin' (pew, pew, pew, pew, pew)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>