

# My Klik (feat. John Wicks & JackBoy)

## Kodak Black

Plugoz on the beat and I'm killin'  
Damn who make this beat, 'cause I'm stealin' it Sniper Gang, John Wicks  
Homie, you can't hang with my klik  
Sniper Gang, John Wicks  
Homie, you can't hang with my klik  
You can't spark my flame now I'm lit  
I might snatch ya' chain and ya' bitch Sniper Gang, John Wicks  
Homie, you can't hang with my klik  
You can't spark my flame, 'cause now I'm lit  
I might snatch ya' chain and ya' bitch  
Thinking when I ain't had shit  
They was always pickin' on my kicks  
Catch me in the mall with the shit  
Comin' from the Projects now I'm rich  
Remember when I hadn't hit a lick  
Now I'm flashin' on these niggas, take a pic  
Look baby, I ain't got no time for this  
Shawty said she wanna have my chick  
All this flavor, I be saucin' on a bitch  
All this flavor, I be droppin' when I drip  
Sniper gang, we mobbin' in this shit  
I'm leakin' like a faucet on the wrist  
That robbin' put these diamonds on my necklace  
You walkin' while I pull up in the Tesla  
I'ma take yo' lady 'cause she special  
I keep the pipe, 'cause I'ma bust it if there's pressure  
Sniper Gang, John Wicks  
Homie, you can't hang with my klik  
You can't spark my flame now I'm lit  
I might snatch yo' chain and yo' bitch Been goin' hard, think I need to rest up  
Been goin' hard, 'cause really I'm like next up  
Ran up that bread, fuck niggas can't catch up  
Run up you dead, we spray you from the neck up  
Keep yo' two cents, you broke, fuck yo' lecture  
Don't want pressure, my snipers goin' extra  
Don't you test us, like teachers we give lessons (yeah, baby)  
Cross 'em up, sniper goin' issa  
Hey Jack Boy, this her first time ridin' in a foreign car  
Ay, but she just don't know that it's a stolen car  
Switch the VIN number, now this shit here mine now  
I'm on house arrest, but I still be ridin' around  
And I can't wife ya up, I can't be tied down

I put the lighter up, but I can't put the fire down  
Just bought a AP, went lit up my wrist gang  
G1 taught me right I got that whip gang  
The industry they hit a lick on Biscayne  
Fuck the industry I'm in the streets for real mayne  
I'd like to stick around with the kliks, niggas say they in the field takin' pics  
Sniper Gang, John  
Wicks  
Homie, you can't hang with my klik  
You can't spark my flam now I'm lit  
I might snatch ya' chain and ya' bitch

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