

# 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  
Cuz 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, cuz I rock my rag real low, move slow  
Cuz you might get moved on, can't even get my crews on  
Without niggas puttin they screws on, shit ain't cool son  
Cuz 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(Tek)  
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  
(Tek)

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'se 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 cuz the dred is pumpin  
And as I approach and greetin by my cuz 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'se the target of the Boot Camp stalk kids  
(Tek)

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(Steele)  
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-C-K, every day, all day, we stay read up  
If you ride dicks, then shut up, keep it movin, cuz  
I'm fed up(Tek)  
You took the words right out my mouth, ST  
Got niggas ridin we, tryinna suck on these trees  
Pockets full of lent, hummers browner than shit  
Wanna suck and duck, cuz 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>