

# Glass House

Big K.R.I.T.

Don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass  
Don't, don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass  
Don't, don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass house  
If you ain't sup get the fxck and get yo ass out

That's digital situation critical  
Hate to make it so blatant baby but I ain't playing  
Maybe you got me confused with one of them other dudes  
I ain't none of them under they breath mumbling  
Scared to tell them hoes what it is  
You put yourself in that position  
I chill with all that baller fishing  
You fxcked around and you caught a shark  
Cold heart, tear your feelings apart  
I'm more focused on getting my rims powder coated  
One of the dopest, I'm scheduled one you just ibuprofen  
What is you smoking them focused groads they got you choking  
The options open, you can hide with them suckers  
Or ride low and get higher than a muhfxcka

Straight stunting, sucker niggas I take from em  
They bxtches that is, get up in the car with Wiz  
They know they goin bake something,  
Ain't frontin' smoking off the eighth onion  
Get it twisted cause you see me on your computer screen  
Thinking cause you got wireless you get high as us  
Bxtches leaving they lame niggas to ride with us  
Planes over everything in the fly we trust  
Just by the smell it's obvious than my connect come from Cali  
I'm good long as the money piling up  
All the while I'm just quick lane pimping  
Big chain twisting  
Walking how I talking bxtch that's Pittsburgh pimping

Now I was candy coated, bending corners fifth-fifth wheeling  
Made a killing with the bumper grill and chandelier ceiling  
Plus linen is you fxcking, is you sucking I was wondering  
Cause if not don't be pushing all my buttons in my Cutless  
Unless you cutting, bxtch I'm just saying  
I ain't tricking it's a reason that this porno flick playing  
Trunk shaking, knocking pictures off the wall  
Southern made call, 808 mean no draws  
You got friends I fxck them all  
What you mean you ain't nasty, Why the fxck you came  
Just imagine what you got to do to get up in my plane  
Mississippi PIMP, mouth piece frigid  
Throw the mic out of sight  
Show you bright can you feel it shawty

[Chorus x2]