

Analog Keys

88GLAM

I know that it's toxic when it spills
This ain't very good but I'm high for real
I hit the wormwood, damn, and it kills
These niggas got me now, I'm poppin' off a deal

My aim is just as stainless as my Rollie
I see beauty in my life and I feel lonely
When you talk too much, you barely get to know me
I cannot be coolin' where my foes be

This ain't Bad Boy, try me and I will
Duffle bag, boy, I be in the field
More you beggin' me to stay, the more I peel
Broken mirrors make me look the way I feel
I'm so independent, no, they can't clone me
These my brothers but no Zack and Cody
My OG told me, "Watch these niggas closely"
I can't see when I'm slumped off the codeine
So hysterical when I was off the pills
Rope around my neck like Emmett Till
Not surprised she want my chocolate in her mik
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Takin' our time apart, we realize this and that (This and that)
I'm in my feelings, please forgive the way I act (The way I act)
I'm under pressure, so the clip is in the mag
I made that bag when I ran up on the stage
I was cautious, takin' care of me when I had lost it
Same one that I cut off 'fore it's toxic
Fallin' for that girl but is she?
Fallin' for that girl but is she honest?
Shit was sticky like there's honey in the trap
Share location and I put on her on the map
Yeah, my neck is drippin', got a hunnid racks on
Another one that I just had to had her pass on
In the club, word for word, she sing my last song (Glamboy)
Went from textin' to the one I'm throwin' my racks on
Now I'm paid to show up, used to be "You can't come"
Different cities, ain't no tellin' 'til I land, ho

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