

Glitch

Badda TD

If they gave pay for being real my nigga I would be rich
I put pain in all them sales they said I wouldn't be shit
Momma told me I'll prevail I feed the streets with these nicks
My homie tired of the cell he in the jail for these bricks

These chips, these chicks
I fell in love with the streets bitch
Won't snitch Plead fifth
Life is a game Imma G glitch
G Shit Don't miss
I shot my shot on the beat swish
Take risk, don't trip
They said we won't then we both did
Old bitch old shit
Ain't going back to that broke shit
Throw hit Go rick
He wanna play give em whole clip
They watching my life it's a whole clip
I put in that pain for the whole click
I never switch on the bro's skip
To all them days where we tote grips

And a nigga ain't fine in the morning
Waking up morning, missing my dawgies
For them niggas that think they on shit
Bro keep clips He ain't missing no target
How we came from the mud Now we balling
Why I never drop say a young nigga stalling
Tried to sell me some percs I ain't want it
Working all night ain't sleep from morning

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Man don't get me back on my bullshit
Riding round with a full clip
Water dripping like a faucet
Cuz the shit on my neck it b costing
I came a long way from this street shit
Riding round with my heat bitch
Riding round trying cap shit
Riding round trying wack shit
No cap bitch

They said all this trap shit
Run this rap shit

But I ain't never trap
I just wack shit
I tried to do scams
It wasn't happening
Card was cracking
Plus we always had action

Nigga I do no chatting
Only time you see me chain snapping
I mean no questions I'm asking
My reaction
Fire fltttt like a dragon

Bitch I'm pistol packing
Bitch I keep my ratchet
Nigga I get I cracking
Pull up on that nigga all in traffic

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