

# Locksmith

## City Morgue

Yung Germ

Okay

Godzilla, nigga, you can't kill a killer (Okay)  
Metal clutchin' like no russian, nigga, I'm the driller (What's up?)  
Niggas tryna throw well, then come complete your goal (Huh)  
Niggas tryna rob me, I'ma break your fuckin' nose (Huh)  
Oh, you want my stuff? I will never give it up (Okay)  
Oh, you wanna fight? I know I already won (What's up?)  
Only need results, I don't need opinions (Huh)  
Got this .40 on my waist and it weighs a ton (Haha)

Ayy, locksmith, nah Glock-smith, I am one (Who?)  
When I cock it and I pop it, hit your son (Oh)  
I'm a problem in the morgue, boy, you better run  
I'm a problem, if you talk, boy, you'll get hung (Haha, ewok, e wok)

Ah, I send 'em up, send 'em up the river (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)  
Ah, I send 'em up, send 'em up the river (Pow, pow, pow, pow)  
You ain't gonna hear no ra-ra swimming with them fishes (No-no, no-no, no-no)  
You ain't gonna hear no ra-ra swimming with them fishes (No-no, no-no, no-no)  
Bitch, you going bye bye, big stick extended, ah, ah (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)  
Pull up in a fly ride, big whip is tinted, ah (Vyoom, vyoom, vyoom)  
Bitch, I'm really high, high, never in my feelings, ah (No-no, no-no)  
Bitch, I might just sky dive off fifty ceilings (Ewok, ewok)  
My stack be going ra-ra since we was children (Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo)  
Bitch, I need to die, die with fifty million (Give me that, give me that)  
Way before the deal, bitch, I been the villain (Ewok, ewok)  
Before we was poppin' pills, we was benadryllin (Ah-hah-hah)

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