

# Glory

Domo Genesis

It's Mr. Smoke-A-Lot-Of-Pot  
Bathing Ape accessories, I'm wearing camouflage a lot  
I'm a fucking soldier, thought I told you we'd be on the top  
Slow grind on and off the clock  
Give me a sec, I'll get a model bitch to swallow cock  
Got these white girls everywhere screaming "Domo rocks!"  
Put it down beautiful, 360 Tomahawks  
Every nigga say he sick, I think it's just a kind of cough  
That shit give me a headache and ripping beats is my Tylenol  
Making massacres of every single beat I'm rhyming on  
Bitch, I been raw since I popped out them vagina walls  
Better cuff that bitch, cause I'll break your baby mama off  
Drink the last hit of Kool Aid like "nigga, I'm the boss"  
Bitch I'm getting paid, fuck whoever told me not to floss  
Was struggling for a minute, my shit is just finally poppin off  
Swag on 100, bitches on my fucking cock and balls  
I tell em "hang out" cause I ain't really got time to stall  
Bitches give me numbers but I don't really have the time to call  
I  
I'm focused on this money, give me everything  
I want it all. I'm what goes up:  
If I get higher then I'll never fall  
Whole Gang run this shit, I guess it's like a marathon  
Super Skywalker, it's apparent that I'm very gone  
Young but I'm not playing with these niggas like Eddie Long  
Feels like I'm really getting better after every song  
So I'mma have to keep dropping this shit until I'm on the throne  
Swear I be doing everything that's in my fucking songs  
Keep it real G, and I put that on my fucking bong  
Been a while since my first, you've been sleeping for too fucking long  
Said we'll fall off, but boy were you fucking wrong  
So let me set it straight: winning is my fucking fate  
Grab a bottle, celebrate. Roll that bomb and detonate  
Insta-classic every track, every time I defecate  
Homicide: add another line to my resume