G.L.O.C.K.

Foolio

(K, this makes no sense)
Yeah
Yeah, you was cool, you was a lil' vibe, but that shit dead, bitch (That shit dead, bitch)
You know I'm 6 (You know I'm 6)
You know I'm sole survivor, top conniver, I ain't lovin' nobody (Jai Beats on the track, boy)

Ran down on you on your lil' Instagram
Scrollin' through, look at you with your lil' bundles in
Second picture on your page, you with another man
Uh, he ain't treat you right, so you let me in (Let me in)
I'm goin' crazy about 6 Block, bitch, I'm goin' in (Goin' in)
Uh, thinkin' with no hat, livin' heaven-sent (With no hat)
Ayy, how my brother die? He was drillin' shit
Ayy, Toyota, Grand Caprice, this bitch here not legit (Not legit)
Ayy, lil' bronem say this car strictly for killin' shit (Killin' shit)
Ayy, won't stop 'til my opps die, let me talk my shit (Talk my shit)
Ayy, friendly-
ass ho, stop postin' the opps we killed (Opps we killed)
Uh, rollin' off this Perky, I am not myself (Not myself)
Ayy, when I eat this molly, I am not myself (6)
Ayy, she say she want my baby, so I beat her belt (Beat her belt)
Ayy, she told me, "Keep it real," I told her, "Real is rare" (Real is rare)
Ayy, karma, hate, love, all is in the air
Goin' broke and all my niggas in the county jail (County jail)
Ayy, I don't got no disease, but I'm sick of cells (Sick of cells)
Shit, sugar look like salt, I can't even tell (Even tell)
Every time you break my heart, this shit not even fair (Even fair)
Ayy, you told me, "Keep it real," I told you, "Real is rare" (Real is rare)
Uh, I told your ass, "Don't cheat," you told me, "Love ain't fair" (Love ain't fair)
Uh, now I'm thinkin' how love ain't fair (Love ain't fair)
What the fuck? It's like I'm seein' karma everywhere (Everywhere)
One live to live and I'ma live that bitch, I'm catchin' bodies (Bodies)
Uh, rollin' in the club, I might shoot up the party (Rollin')
Uh, popped a Percocet and now I'm off the molly (Off the molly)
Uh, shot another opp and then I threw my Glocky (Threw my Glocky)
Uh, now I'm on the run, Voodoo on my body (Body)
Ayy, they know I'm kickin' shit, but this is not karate (Not karate)
Ayy, this life I'm fuckin' livin', this shit kamikaze (Kamikaze)
Ayy, kill opps, say less, and don't talk about it (Talk about it)
Ayy, G-L-O-C-K, I got that Glock on me
Ayy, G-L-O-C-K, got thirty shots on me
Ayy, pull up like I'm Giannis, but I shot a three
Ayy, I'ma just be honest, ain't no droppin' me
It ain't no droppin' me
Uh, I'ma just be honest, ain't no stoppin' me

Uh, I'ma just be honest, ain't no killin' me
Ayy, I'ma— it ain't no drillin' me

Uh, ha

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