

Bad Man

Glokk40Spaz

(Ok is the hardest I swear to God)

(We gon' be ok)

Niggas'll get you gone, it ain't nothin', I call them vamps
I ain't stupid, I can't fall for no damn tramp
I ain't goin', I ain't goin' for nun them traps
Extort that nigga, when I seem 'em his ass get slapped
Extort the band, I ain't goin', this ain't that
That ho' gotta go, wanna fuck my bruddas? That shit wack
Sumo gone, I know one side of me trapped
Lil bro wan' kill me and I can't lack and that's no cap, yah
He a dub and I can tell by the way he stack
I won't run from none that gun smoke, that's all fact
How the hell ya listenin' to DGTO all day, yo ass get jacked
Meet the plug, gotta reup, double cross 'em, he get whacked
My bitch, ghetto hell, man she say she like my gat
I could neva love a slut, Li' Glokk neva love a nat
'N that nigga goin' up so I gotta watch my back
I'm with Lil velly ridin' round, he got a 50 in his strap
It get wicked when I'm mad, 'n I hold grudge these niggas don't get n
o dap
I wack niggas with my gang, we hide 'em in the shack
When I slide, I ain't kill 'em? I had to double back
I won't pick 'n choose, we kill that nigga, won't do no tit for tat
Slide for slide, pop out with them 9's
Yeah we pop out, 9's 'n Sticks, nigga I'm real 7-6
We can hit sum bigger shit, but this a mediocre lick
Man that bih' for the Gang, I can neva luh no trick
I'm on South Hairston I'm tryna catch a opp, tryna get his ass blende
d
Issa hot block, g ride, I told my bitch it's rented
If I was you, I wouldn't diss me
We with every fuckin' killer, when I'm ridin' in my city, ain't no hi
din' in my city (We gon' be ok)
Niggas be lyin' talkin' bout they be makin' noise inna bity
Lil boy bet' go do yo chores, we ain't stunned, that shit is silly
I can neva trust a bitch, that shit so iffy
I ain't playin' with these niggas, I send the blick Lil Glokk just wh
istle
Niggas droppin' all they dime, I catch his ass with this 4 nickel
This baby life shit we cap them boys, and make belittle
Cap them boys 'n they get little, cap them boys soon, we get rid of '
em
Wockhardt bitch, the Glock artillery, I ain't never think they feelin'
' me
I ain't trippin, man we smoked they ass with gas masks
Man he wan' be GF, n' he snitch, that's his ass man
Even the crips call up Spaz to go n' spazz man
GSP get behind me, I do the dash man
Why these niggas treat Lil Glokk like the bad man?
These niggas they be telling on they gang 'n that shit sad man
They sum sweat that why we do 'em, they need headbands

They say fuck me then it's screw 'em, I'on need friends

(We gon' be ok)