

(Ok is the hardest, I swear to God)
No cap, that's a new tag?
Okay, I fuck with it
(We gone be okay)

Yeah, pour a 4, of wock lil glokk I'm moving slow as fuck
Bitch can't come if she ain't got friends, if she ain't finna fuck all of us
My brothers got a stolen Glock, got a some money just to double up
Came back from the scrap with 15 know I had to run shit up
He talkin bout the gang know he in trouble with us
She fuck on the gang no rebuttal with us
Whoa, let them shots fly, you know them boy duck
Nigga get scared fuck they run they mouth they suckers, yeah, huh
Nigga I shot his ass but he ain't die boy he lucky
Huh, yeah, look at the size of the 7.62 it'll bust your muffin
Look at the size of the 556 we ain't running from nothing
Told whoa, when I get outta jail ima pop him don't even touch him
He knew before he played with the baby it'll come with repercussions
These 9 millimeter finna fill his ass just like stuffing
Know if I put it on the mob or GL that lil glokk ain't bluffing
I put a switch on the gen 5 this hoe be bussin
It's 3 of us but you only wanna fuck 2 that shit ain't gon cut it
That hoe for the swoo you know I gotta dub it
Yeah, It's whatever for your gang y'all boys be dropping dead like wild animals
Capper loc' said "eat that plate", you know they dead I eat em like cannibal
Hop out with the Glock and I'm creeping around like Annabelle
These niggas be telling on me and I'll never tell
Baby leeching on me and I never cared
Never run from the smoke I was always there
Frontline with the stick nigga gon blow
Get on that boy ass nigga wasn't talking bout no joke
Nigga talm bout the mob his ass get smoke just like a pole
These niggas they lame as fuck they can't hang out like ropes
Know we move that shit like dope
J on the east side steal a lil coke
And DK and vampires still loc
I got niggas that be shooting shit can't be seen on camera
You will never know, huh, all these bitches on go, huh
You think you got your bitch on lock I bet your bitch gon go
Oh bitch you think your boyfriend hot, you know we gon pop at his fro, These
niggas they get crossed out, lil glokk done wrote the death note
These niggas they so pussy and they get washed out just like soap
Nigga it is what it is
Huh, I walked outta jail nigga I wish
Damn boy, rob his boat then that car get flip
Take him through the swamp, like lil bitch, look at my drip
I'm gon catch his ass and pop him, nigga I'm not picky
Yeah, I like the regular draco but that micro minion
I mean nigga I fuck with your gang but nigga my gang killing

BL, 4L

Vampire, take your ass through the swamp Free lil BJ, free King 30, free Ju
Glizzy, free all the whoa's, free Don [?], free Dumo