

Muzzle

Glokk40Spaz

Yeah, yeah

(Ain't talkin bout glokk, you ain't talkin bout nothing)

(Fuck)

(Ain't talkin bout glokk, you ain't talkin bout nothing)

(Chapo)

You know what I'm sayin' (Yuh, gang)

Nigga not stuntin' no shit that you talkin' bout

Hellcat, Trackhawk, in the skreet, fuck nigga flip sum

[?] County with G30, tryna catch one

We just gonna push up on a nigga, don't say nothing

Shoot a nigga, fall with the Glock like a and one

Had to switch the bin and the IP on the damn Samsung

Kick 'em out the gang, my nigga got abandoned

Switching on the gang, caught a nigga bandwagon

Four Glocks with me, they my brothers like I'm Jackson

DistroKid pay, I buy everything at PacSun

[?] spend five hundred on glasses

Got all my guns, up that 10, these motherfuckers ratchet

Nigga try [?] got syrup, know I stretch it

All my Glocks got dick, but these hoes not faggot

All my Glocks gon' hit, so nigga just try it

All my hoes get fucked by the squad, no lie

Niggas think that they psyched, cause they got a new fye

These niggas get spared like a tire on bikes

Gotta go get a new Glock from a crack dummy and then go hit a stripe

Send my partner just to fuck up his life

I sent him that lo', cause you know it sound right

H3llboy, gold whip, mane know they real right

King 30 out here, steal a nigga body

Kilo and Alveda shoot a tat off a fuck nigga face

Chop up his wrists if they think that they tryna put me in handcuff, on foen

em I don't fuck with the jakes

We ain't good in yo hood you ain't good on yo fade

Me and King 30 tote them goddamn dracos back at Crystal Lake

Shotgun on me, got an MP5 ready to blow 'em

Get on his ass like a joke, we ain't jokin

Last year lil glokk robbed two plugs, they used to trap at Panola

AK on me, hit 'em with the cold shoulder

Me and BabySolid use [?] and a compact G19 with a brite-site

Huh, he a fake, oh, so he the look-alike

You gon' get left if you don't get right

Pull out that Glock, nigga we don't fair fight

I put a dick on the Glock it's a drag not a dyke

I put a muzzle on that 48, but it's still gon' bite

I got two Glocks in my damn jeans

Boy you better pop some fuck niggas, get right

Fuck nigga, stop all that teasing

Talkin' bout a vamp, he a daytime nigga, pop out at night

Pull out that Glock, nigga we don't fair fight

I put a dick on the Glock it's a drag not a dyke

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Fuck nigga, stop all that teasing

Talkin' bout a vamp, he a daytime nigga, pop out at night
Fuck nigga ain't gon' be breathing