

# Please Dont

Glokk40Spaz

Grr, yeah  
I'm in the stu' and I'm cooking  
My young nigga having them 30 and 50 round Glocks, so nigga why the fuck you  
keep looking?  
That instagram beef that you niggas keep doing by video visit could get yo'  
ass tooken  
I'm fully loaded, the Glock fully loaded, we pull up on you and yo' ass get  
to bookin'  
Please don't try me like no rookie  
Have my young nigga pull up with AR-15 and they bussin' at you where they sh  
ould be  
And we beat yo' ass and we took all your fire, why the fuck you keep act' li  
ke a bully?  
And ask if I'm cornered bought yo' ass a stuss  
Feel like Charlie Joyner, nigga, with that 'err  
Can't come to the trap no more, y'all niggas pussy

I only walk through the front door cause y'all niggas backdoor  
Me and lil' Kai in the studio with some bad bitches, we might fuck your hoe  
10k just to dunk on my opps just call me Tony Shhnow  
GL til' I die, my capper name french  
I'll still pop a nigga that play with 'loc  
Put a green beam on a fuck nigga then call his ass Piccolo  
Bitch mad at me cause I wanna fuck different hoes  
Got out of school used to trap right at Miller Grove  
Who the fuck told you them nigga had throw'd?  
I got locked up, these niggas couldn't even stick to the code  
Catch him at a light, we hop out, he get froze  
Y'all niggas get rocked, call me Baby Whoa  
Fuck all the opps, I wan' kill all my foes  
I up the chop and I let that bitch go  
Go, woah, woah, woah, woah, aye  
He talm' 'bout some, "Woah..."  
Talk to the jake, we gon' break yo' damn nose  
Popped out with that Glock and put one in the nose  
I'm DGTO, I move like that for sure  
I promise you, bae, I'm gon' die by my bros  
Don't pull up on us and try put on no show  
I don't abide by the law, don't give no fuck bout no joe  
You keep talkin' bout us, so we kick the damn door  
We take niggas off and make niggas lose hope  
I ain't laughing, fuck nigga, this shit ain't no joke  
I ain't lacking, fuck nigga, you know I'm gon' tote  
It's a switch on the Glock, man, it's murder she wrote  
Pull up with that icky and get yo' ass sowed  
My drugs super sticky, bitch, look at my coat  
Hell yeah, we the mob, man, you know I'm on go  
We gon' go  
I told Kev', "Grab the DB and go"  
He ducking his head, we gon' shoot at his 'fro  
Three bad bitches, we fuck in the back of the show  
Twenty-five hunnid' in my fucking pocket, we spendin' that shit at the sto'  
Walk down with the pocket rocket, promise I'm gon' fucking pop it  
Tell that fuck nigga, "Move slow"  
Thirty-five up in my pocket, nigga, stop that talkin'  
That boy call me young pablo  
He play with the gang, face gone

Fifteen thousand on me and it got ring tone  
Monkey nuts on the drac', call that bitch King Kong  
Bitch, you stay in your place, we play shit like Ping Pong  
He rat on the gang, we shot that boy knee gone  
Got that boy screamin', "Woah", twenty ball on his head, now he got no toe  
Man, I want his ass gone, lil' ahh boy, needa' watch yo' tone

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Baby Life Spaz, nigga, you can't play with this baby life shit  
I'm a Vampire, nigga, you might die by that Glock, it bitin' him right in hi  
s shit  
My other bitch mad cause that hoe ride my dick  
And just like he Tony Hawk, he gon' get flipped  
And just like it's basketball, dunk out that clip  
And I go to the Mardi Gras' [?] a bitch  
Torn up drip that boy wan' throw a fit  
I ain't wanna take that boy off, but I kinda' did  
Jump out that car put them sticks on him, nigga, how we slid'  
I'm on the brick with a fuckin' 50 on me, nigga, you ain't finna take shit (Nun')