

# Xans

Glokk40Spaz

Woah, yeah, yeah  
BL, BL, 3rd world shit, hm (Chapo), hm  
(Gang, yeah)  
Yeah  
10 round, I'll never talk to the jakes  
Mm, gang, yeah, yeah

I can't leave the block, but I need space from you  
Got the biggest Glock, got no issue  
Take it there with you, fuck them principles  
Got mature bitches showin' all they nudes  
All them old bitches, they just old news  
When I'm wit' the mobb, play that drill shit on that Bluetooth  
If he talkin' crazy, call my old lady, she do voodoo  
Talkin' 'bout, "Who is Spaz?", nigga, Google  
I'ma big dog, we get on his ass, fuck a poodle (Big Dog)  
I'm on green, nigga, this Lil' Glokk, and I'm slidin' wit' one in the head (Green)  
Bitch a thot like to get fucked on the big bed  
I said fuck sumn, I wasn't endin' no beef, but you read what that message said

You play wit' BL, that ST', leave 'em all dead  
And we Babylife shit, SRT we got the flat head  
On the mob nigga, you on the bottom tail, ain't the 10 nigga that's where the blood shed  
I need Gen .5, no Gen .4  
I can't give a fuck, she ain't my hoe  
Shoot the opp up, call like a free throw (Brr)  
Beat my opp ass like I'm Jaimoe  
Quick draw wit' Glokk, I'm Django  
I can make a living doing all these killings  
Get him from the car, you know that I get schwifty  
And they scared of us, that's why they telling on us  
And they run from me, I'm 30 racks you know I had to double  
I ain't lookin' back, 100 G's ain't nun  
Y'all niggas lookin' scary, like it's Dragon Kin  
"Boy you look good, I haven't fucked you in so long"  
She can't take dick, put it in her guts, she said "It's so long"  
Call my capo low, know I'm real don  
Free JuGliz, know we 3rd world, that's my reflection  
My new friends might send a opp to heaven  
She belong to him, but I might fuck her  
It's guns up with me, then I say fuck them  
If they play with me, I shoot like Brandon  
Ridin' 'round with 5 ingrams on my gram  
I get you was fucked up, fuckin' these bitches, don't think that I fucked her  
I'm fuckin' ya bitch, and I tell your man "Toughen up"  
On my momma I'm clutchin', ain't finna touch none of us  
I'ma catch him a fade, like he got a fresh haircut  
Yeah, when I was locked up I had the biggest knife in my dorm, nigga, that's on GF  
Walkin' 'round my dorm, lookin' just like Jason, nigga tryna stab him  
She know she fell in love with a savage  
I got them Glocks, I got through the metal detector with plastic  
Yeah, nigga, yeah, you pay me up-

front, we gon' rob yo' ass, that's the backend  
Hit the backdoor, he will not come in

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