

## Already Know

Key Glock

Taliband shit  
G-L-O-cock

I'm sippin' codeine, not the beer  
These chandeliers drip off my ear  
I got the juice, Mr. Pure  
I walk in and then the bitch cheer  
I make these hoes smile ear to ear  
They like look at this nigga here  
My ice had her stuck like a deer  
These niggas ain't non but some queers  
I bring out them racks, yeah you know  
I count up until my thumb broke  
I'm strapped up just like G.I. Joe  
That's something they already know  
I bring out them racks, yeah you know  
I count up until my thumb broke  
I'm strapped up just like G.I. Joe  
That's something they already know, they already know

Already know I got straps  
Already know I got racks  
Already know I got packs  
I really been in the trap  
I really ran thru them sacks  
I got 2-9 warren sap  
I fuck your bitch from the back then  
I burn her head like my back end  
Losing count its gettin depressing  
These memphis hoes love me like Elvis  
I might change my last name to Presley  
Can't fall in love cause I'm too selfish  
She give me face just like a selfie  
This lean got me peircey R. Kelly  
My niggas, they rolling like kelly  
They air force stomping like Nelly

I'm sippin' codeine, not the beer  
These chandeliers drip off my ear  
I got the juice, Mr. Pure  
I walk in and then the bitch cheer  
I make these hoes smile ear to ear  
They like look at this nigga here  
My ice had her stuck like a deer  
These niggas ain't non but some queers  
I bring out them racks, yeah you know  
I count up until my thumb broke  
I'm strapped up just like G.I. Joe  
That's something they already know  
I bring out them racks, yeah you know  
I count up until my thumb broke  
I'm strapped up just like G.I. Joe  
That's something they already know, they already know

Already know I got hittas  
Already know I pull triggers  
Already know I'm that nigga

Already know you ain't no killa  
All this ice make your bitch shiver  
Promethazine eating my liver  
You know how I rock just like Jigga  
Stacking jacksons I'm walkin like thriller  
That's something you already know  
Bankroll so big need ya bulge  
My niggas they come take ya [?]  
My niggas they is so bold  
Run with my friends pourin fo's (4's)  
You ain't my friend you a foe  
I run this shit ya you know it  
Call me lil Glock Jesse Owens

I'm sippin' codeine, not the beer  
These chandeliers drip off my ear  
I got the juice, Mr. Pure  
I walk in and then the bitch cheer  
I make these hoes smile ear to ear  
They like look at this nigga here  
My ice had her stuck like a deer  
These niggas ain't non but some queers  
I bring out them racks, yeah you know  
I count up until my thumb broke  
I'm strapped up just like G.I. Joe  
That's something they already know  
I bring out them racks, yeah you know  
I count up until my thumb broke  
I'm strapped up just like G.I. Joe  
That's something they already know, they already know