Amen

Key Glock

Kill
Ayy

Woke up this morning, said my prayers to the lord (Amen)
I thank him 'cause he ain't make me like none of these lil' boys, yuh (Amen)
Twenty-two collectin' cars, I still call 'em toys, yuh
I been makin' money, these niggas ain't makin' no noise, yuh (Nah)

I ball out, of course, my new chain cost a Porsche, uh (Bling)
Hustlin' is a sport, money hungry, where my fork? Uh (Grr)
Dead fresh, walkin' corpse (Fresh), make your wife ask for divorce, uh
Don't come at me, boy, I'll burn you like a s'more, uh (Yeah, yeah)

Rolled back to my hood rollin' dope in my Rolls (Royce)
And my AMG sound raggedy, grandma like, "What's that noise?", yuh
Try me, it's a tragedy, turn your block to a morgue, uh (Yeah)
King shit, I'm your majesty (Yeah), I rock a lots of gold (Glizzock, yeah, y
eah)
Got six watches, but two of 'em cost a quarter, nigga (Oh my God)
Yeah, I ran them racks, so now they feelin' like I owe 'em, nigga, yuh
Ain't tryna hear shit so I fill my earlobes up with boulders, nigga, yuh
South Memphis nigga, jewelry cold, Minnesota, nigga, yuh
Yeah, I'm bumpin' Three 6, pourin' sizzurp in my soda, nigga
Paper Route the gang (Gang), we some cutthroat soldiers, nigga
Yellow everythang, be cautious when your approach a nigga
Cautious, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah), ayy

Woke up this morning, said my prayers to the lord (Amen)
I thank him 'cause he ain't make me like none of these lil' boys, yuh (Amen)
Twenty-two collectin' cars, I still call 'em toys, yuh (Skrrt-skrrt)
I been makin' money, these niggas ain't makin' no noise, yuh (Nah, dawg)
Woke up this morning, said my prayers to the lord
I thank him 'cause he ain't make me like none of these lil' boys, yuh
Twenty-two collectin' cars, I still call 'em toys, yuh
I been makin' money, these niggas ain't makin' no noise, yuh

I ball out, of course, my new chain cost a Porsche, uh (Bling)
Hustlin' is a sport, money hungry, where my fork? Uh (Grr)
Dead fresh, walkin' corpse (Fresh), make your wife ask for divorce, uh
Don't come at me, boy, I'll burn you like a s'more, uh (Yeah, yeah)

Get your ass burnt, nigga (Burnt, nigga)
Yeah, get your ass burnt, nigga (Burnt, nigga, fire, yeah)
I put in a lot of work, nigga (I did), yeah, yeah
Yeah, this shit here out the dirt, nigga (The dirt, the mud, yeah)
Yeah, all my niggas on alert, uh
If you play, you lay, yeah, homie, don't get hurt, uh
I just made a play, I'm about to buy another vert, yeah
Young nigga paid, baby girl, you know my worth (Ayy)

Woke up this morning, said my prayers to the lord (Amen)
I thank him 'cause he ain't make me like none of these lil' boys, yuh (Amen)
Twenty-two collectin' cars, I still call 'em toys, yuh (Skrrt)
I been makin' money, these niggas ain't makin' no noise, yuh (Hell nah)

I ball out, of course, my new chain cost a Porsche, uh
Hustlin' is a sport, money hungry, where my fork? Uh

Dead fresh, walkin' corpse, make your wife ask for divorce, uh
Don't come at me, boy, I'll burn you like a s'more, uh

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