

# Badu

## Key Glock

Yeah, I'm in the A right now sippin' on Houston Texas  
Yeah (Get the bag, King Wonka)  
Uh, uh

Let the chopper sing like Badu (Fah, fah)  
Talkin' that shit, I'll buy you (Uh, bitch)  
Water on my wrist like a bayou (Yeah)  
VVS diamonds on my side tooth (Uh)  
Glizock him, don't try, dude (Don't try)  
Unless you tryna die too (Huh?)  
I'ma money-makin' tycoon (Uh)  
Mr. Glock, I make my own rules (Yeah)

Mr. Glock finna take 'em to school (School, yeah)  
Bitch thought I was Boo Boo the Fool (Boo Boo the Fool, uh-uh)  
Bitch, you know that I keep me some blues (Some blues)  
Bitch, you know that I keep me a tool (Fah)  
Hide that blick in my oversized jacket (Yeah)  
I like my bitches real pretty and ratchet (Uh)  
Classy and nasty (Yeah), not to dramatic  
A hustler, just like me, with a passion (Yeah)

Five in the mornin' I'm sippin' on red (Uh)  
Niggas sneak dissin', I'm takin' off heads (Fah, fah)  
The hatin' shit, it do not get to my head (Nah)  
I ain't duckin' no opps, just duckin' the feds (Yeah)  
Young nigga flyer than Evel Knievel (Phew)  
Gang pullin' up, choppers sing like The Beatles (Bop, bop)  
All of this ice, gotta keep me a heater (ay)  
Yellow diamonds on, I do this shit for my people (Ye-yeah)

Let the chopper sing like Badu (Fah)  
Talkin' that shit, I'll buy you (Bitch)  
Water on my wrist like a bayou (Yeah)  
VVS diamonds on my side tooth (Uh)  
Glizock him, don't try, dude (Don't try)  
Unless you tryna die too (Huh?)  
I'ma money-makin' tycoon (Uh)  
Mr. Glock, I make my own rules (Yeah)

Made a lot of M's all off Pro Tools (Uh)  
It's a thousand ways to get this paper (This paper)  
Bitch, you know I'm a motherfuckin' player (Player)  
Bitch, you know these niggas player haters (Yeah)  
South Memphis trap still got flavors (Flavors)  
Niggas fifty years old still trappin' (Trappin', uh)  
Yeah, my money got long, elastic (ay, yeah)  
They love and hate me just like Dallas Cowboys (Yeah)  
Name in they mouth like some Altoids (Uh)  
My little bitch she bad, what about yours? (Huh)  
The racks what the Bottega bag for (Racks)  
I'm smokin' some shit with a bad odor (Eugh)  
Fill the grabba up with a dead body (Dead body)  
Rep that five, I'ma keep it solid (Solid)  
In the streets and the books I got knowledge (Got knowledge)  
Lil' bro got a Canik, he wildin' out (Yeah)  
Go get the money, no time to pout (Yeah)

They're goin' out sad, they're foul'in' out (Yeah)  
Cut his throat, ain't gotta slime him out (Cutthroat)  
Get Back Gang, ain't no cryin' about it  
I hold it down like I'm 'posed to (Yeah)  
My diamonds and money both blue (Uh)  
Got a stick in every room like a Roku (Fah, fah)  
And my left wrist hittin' like Goku (Woo)

Let the chopper sing like Badu (Fah)  
Talkin' that shit, I'll buy you (Bitch)  
Water on my wrist like a bayou (Yeah)  
VVS diamonds on my side tooth (Uh)  
Glizock him, don't try, dude (Don't try)  
Unless you tryna die too (Huh?)  
I'ma money-makin' tycoon (Uh)  
Mr. Glock, I make my own rules (The fuck?)