Blessed

Key Glock

Glizzock
Big Glock
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)
Ceeo, turn that beat up

Young nigga turnt up, never gave a fuck (Bitch)
Straight drop, no cut, bitch, I'm dope as fuck, yeah
And I keep my thunder, I shoot like Russell, yeah (Fire)
Bust you like a Gusher, you know what's up, yeah (Yeah)
Yeah (Yeah), yeah (Yeah), ridin' 'round duckin' feds, yeah
Ridin' 'round gettin' this bread, yeah
Young nigga gettin' this check, yeah
I flex on my ex, yeah, that shit feel the best, yeah
Came up from finessin', now young nigga blessed, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Hit his ass with lead, fire, aim at head, no legs, fire
Your bitch in my bed, bop, give me head, no legs, nah
Flintstone, make her bed rock, you can call me Fred Glock
Duck, I see 12 car, I pulled off like a Nascar (Skrrt)
Foreign whip, blast off, no cap, cash talk (Yeah)
"Why the fuck you sag, Glock?" 'Cause I work my ass off (Racks)
You see all this cash, dawg, it's pokin' out when I walk (Yeah)
Just ignore my last call, I was in somethin' thick like eggnog
Nigga, you's a small ball, Yao Ming racks, I stack it tall
Choppers just like Lysol (Okay), pull up, spray at all y'all (Fire)
I can let them hundreds off, but I just make one call

Young nigga turnt up, never gave a fuck (Bitch, Glizzock)
Straight drop, no cut, bitch, I'm dope as fuck, yeah
And I keep my thunder, I shoot like Russell, yeah (Fire)
Bust you like a Gusher, you know what's up, yeah (Yeah)
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Young nigga blessed, Jesus piece, VS, ooh
Play this shit like chess, bitch you fuckin' with the best, ooh (Glock)
Ain't I, ain't I fresh? Bitch, I'm nothin' like the rest, ooh (No)
Fly like a jet, drippin' sauce, I made a mess, ooh
Forties and Kel-Tecs, break them sticks out like Kit Kats, ooh
Most these rappers wack, they gon' fuck around and get whacked, ooh
Stomp 'em like a frat, chopper like a lumberjack, ooh

Young nigga turnt up, never gave a fuck (Bitch)
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