(BigBoyy we back with another one) Yeah, yeah Glizock (Yo, Mannie) Fah, fah, fah, fah, fah, fah Ran the money up to a whole 'nother level (Uh) Hustling-ass nigga, I don't know no better (Yeah) When I got richer, these hoes got wetter (Wet) Bro called me slow, six racks on a sweater (Yeah) My bitch think I'm cheatin', I'm just chillin' with the fellas (Uh) Grandma always told me never trust these heffas (Nah-uh) Spent sixty racks on a camouflage bezel (Racks) Duke diamonds on me, nigga, I'm a Blue Devil (Yeah, yeah) Two twin Glocks on me, Hänsel and Gretel I'm nothin' like them, I put paper over pleasure (Ay) I used to want an M, nigga, now I got several (Ay) If it's 'bout money, then you know it's whatever (Yeah, ay, yeah) If it's 'bout money, then you know I'm on it (Ay) These niggas be hatin' on Glizock, don't it (Glizock) Can't take my chain, I ain't nothin' like homie I'm South Memphis' finest, bad bitches' most wanted (Yeah, yeah) Hold up, let me switch the flow Just like a baker, yeah, I'm addicted to dough This a cold world, yeah, keep a blick in my coat (Fah) Money-hungry-ass nigga, tryna get me some more (Yeah) Smokin' on opp pack, nigga, this ain't dope Talkin' down on Glizock like he ain't the goat (Uh) If you don't agree, ask the streets and your ho (Yeah) This shit 5L, you already know (Yeah, yeah) Already know how it go (Let's go) Already know I got shh on go, yeah Money callin', gotta go (Ay) You gotta go if you play or you troll (Yeah) Freshest nigga on the globe (Uh) Got bitches tryna snatch out my soul (Yeah) Front and back pockets on swol' Young nigga got a whole lotta zeroes (Yeah, yeah) Ran the money up to a whole 'nother level (Uh) Hustling-ass nigga, I don't know no better (Bitch) When I got richer, these hoes got wetter (Uh) Bro called me slow, six racks on a sweater (Yeah) My bitch think I'm cheatin', I'm just chillin' with the fellas (Uh) Grandma always told me never trust these heffas (Nuh-uh) Spent sixty racks on a camouflage bezel (Racks) Duke diamonds on me, nigga, I'm a Blue Devil (Yeah, yeah) Two twin Glocks on me, Hänsel and Gretel I'm nothin' like them, I put paper over pleasure (Ay) I used to want an M, nigga, now I got several (Ay) If it's 'bout money, then you know it's whatever (Yeah, ay, yeah) If it's 'bout money, then you know I'm on it (Ay) These niggas be hatin' on Glizock, don't it (Glizock)

Can't take my chain, I ain't nothin' like homie

I'm South Memphis' finest, bad bitches' most wanted (Yeah, yeah)

Ha-ha Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Long live Flippa, nigga