

## Channel 5

### Key Glock

(Triple G Ty)  
(Let the Band Play)  
Glizock  
Big Glock  
Either way, they hate

These niggas hatin', I'm not surprised, I'm nothin' like them other guys (Yeah)  
Thirty shots up in this nine, I put your ass on Channel 5 (Fah, fah, fah, yeah)  
I can't trust no bitch, no lie, I'd rather work a nine to five (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
It's Big Glock, supersized (Yeah, yeah), and you lil' niggas french fries (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Hey, ever since I ran my money up, yup, I been runnin' wild (Yeah)  
Yeah, bitch, I ran it up, I buy whatever, they like, "Calm down" (Yeah)  
Yeah, bitch, I be so motherfuckin' turnt, it ain't no turnin' down (Yeah)  
Yeah, all these bitches wanna fuck, can't name a ho that turn me down, nigga

Phew, phew, that's that money sound (Yeah)  
I'm cuttin' all these checks, look, a cut up in my thumb now  
I only want the neck but she wanna go to pound town  
Can't lie, that bitch get wet, even though she been around-round  
Yeah, bitch, I get that guacamole (Guac'), I gets that guap, you know it  
I hop up in that 'Vette and floor it ('Vette), yeah, bitch, it's on the floor  
I'm killin' shit, yeah, pull the cord (Bitch), yeah, go and pull the cord  
They like, "Boy, you racked up" (Racked up), but I still want some more  
These niggas hatin' in disguise, but me, I ain't got shit to hide (Yeah)  
Bad lil' bitch on demon time, I let her eat it in my ride (Yeah)  
I been countin' money, money, money, money all the time  
I can show you how to get some money, it ain't rocket science  
These niggas hatin' in disguise (Hah), but me, I ain't got shit to hide (Yeah)  
Bad lil' bitch on demon time, I let her eat it in my ride  
I been countin' money, money, money, money all the time  
I can show you how to get some money, it ain't rocket science (The fuck?)

These niggas hatin', I'm not surprised, I'm nothin' like them other guys (Yeah)  
Thirty shots up in this nine, I put your ass on Channel 5 (Fah, fah, yeah)  
I can't trust no bitch, no lie, I'd rather work a nine to five  
It's Big Glock, supersized, and you lil' niggas french fries

I got money comin' in, yeah, that money keep on pilin'  
I just bussed down my wrist again, I call it perfect timin'  
I be sippin' purple codeine and smokin' purple flower  
Sharin' is carin', my nigga, you know that bitch is ours (Ayy)  
It's Glizock, I move just like a ghost, yeah, I got plenty power (Ayy)  
It's Glizock, you know I do the most, you know these niggas sour (Ayy)  
It's Glizock and I can't ever fold 'cause I don't know how (Ayy)  
Yep, you know my name, I up this bitch, then it's gon' go down (Glock)

These niggas hatin', I'm not surprised, I'm nothin' like them other guys (Bah, bah, bah, yeah)  
Thirty shots up in this nine, I put your ass on Channel 5 (Fah, fah, fah, yeah)

ah)

I can't trust no bitch, no lie, I'd rather work a nine to five (Yeah)

It's Big Glock, supersized, and you lil' niggas french fries

These niggas hatin', I'm not surprised, I'm nothin' like them other guys (Glock)

Thirty shots up in this nine, I put your ass on Channel 5

I can't trust no bitch, no lie, I'd rather work a nine to five

It's Big Glock, supersized, and you lil' niggas french fries

Hey, ever since I ran my money up, yup, I been runnin' wild

Yeah, bitch, I ran it up, I buy whatever, they like, "Calm down" (Yeah)

Yeah, bitch, I be so motherfuckin' turnt, it ain't no turnin' down (Turnt, turnt)

Yeah, all these bitches wanna fuck, can't name a ho that turn me down, nigga  
(Bah)

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah

Bah