

# Come Thru

Key Glock

(Let the band play)

Yeah, I come through fresh as fuck (Uh, fresh)  
Yeah, lil' bitty nigga with a big ol' gun  
Yeah, lil' nigga with a big ol' gun (Yeah)  
Hoppin' out the coupe with the trunk in the front (Skrrt-skrrt)  
Yeah, you know I ain't worried 'bout nothin' (Shit)  
Yeah, I told Mom Dukes I ain't worried 'bout nothin' (I ain't worried 'bout  
shit)  
Yeah, you know I'm a mothafuckin' don (Uh, yeah)  
Niggas ain't did half the shit I done

Yeah, these niggas ain't came in how I come (Glizock)  
Yeah, I came in with the commas  
These niggas rappin' 'bout shit that they ain't done (Cap)  
Damn, that's fucked up  
Yeah, I'm all in the hills on chill, sippin' mud (Mud)  
Yeah, I came a long way from the slums  
Yeah, all out in Cali' with my South Memphis thugs (Thugs)  
Yeah, and we still got slugs (Yeah)  
Keep it on me, know mine tucked, boy  
Had a 40 on me, did a press run in New York  
XXL did an interview  
I had to play it cool, yeah, a nigga had my tool tucked  
They like, "This young nigga too buck"  
Where I'm from, niggas shoot your ass for two bucks (Yeah)  
I ain't gotta talk or say too much (Uh-uh)  
Whole gang-gang gon' do somethin' (Gang)

Keep it on me, know mine tucked, boy  
Had a 40 on me, did a press run in New York (Yeah)  
XXL did an interview  
I had to play it cool, yeah, a nigga had my tool tucked (Uh)  
They like, "This young nigga too buck"  
Where I'm from, niggas shoot your ass for two bucks (Yeah)  
I ain't gotta talk or say too much (Uh-uh)  
Whole gang-gang gon' do somethin' (Gang, yeah)

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shit)  
Yeah, you know I'm a mothafuckin' don (Uh, yeah)  
Niggas ain't did half the shit I done

Yeah, I just went dumb on a brand new charm  
Yeah, they keep sayin', "Glock, you a don" (Yeah)  
They take a look at the new watch on my arm  
"Glock, need to invest your money" (Shut up, bitch)  
I'm tryna get every crumb (Shut up, shut up)  
Yep, ever since I was a youngin' (Shut up, bitch)  
I bent 'bout every corner (Shut up, bitch)  
Been 'bout it since I was a youngin' (Yeah)  
I walked in lit as fuck

Uh, young nigga, um, back it up  
Yeah, I'm rich, I came from nothin' (Rich)  
You ain't come up with me, nigga, back it up  
"Glock, you remember me?" (Uh)  
Hell, nah, nigga, back it up (Fuck)  
"Nah, nah, for real, I went to school with you" (Uh)  
Nigga, back it up  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)  
Hood rich nigga with a sexy slut (Yeah)  
Hoppin' out the AMG coupe slash truck  
Yeah, this young nigga right here doin' too much (Yeah)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
This young nigga right here havin' too much (Yeah)  
Yeah, this young nigga right here havin' too much (Yeah)  
Yeah, this young nigga right here doin' too much

And he come through fresh as fuck (Uh, fresh)  
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Yeah, lil' nigga with a big ol' gun (Yeah)  
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Niggas ain't did half the shit I done (Yeah, yeah)

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