

Cops N Robbers

Key Glock

(Sledgren)

Yeah

Big ol' glock, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Big ol' glock, nigga (Yeah, yeah, big ol' Glock, yeah, yeah)
Big ol' glock, big ol' Glock, big ol' Glock, big ol' Glock (Ayy)
Big ol' glock, big ol' Glock, big ol' Glock, big ol' Glock (Uh)

Yeah, bitch, I keep guala, I'm talkin' 'bout big dollars

You niggas small talkers
Side watchin', straight cock-blockers
Ain't nothin' like my partners
I remember I was playin' cops and robbers
 Fucked around, turned to a robber (Yeah)
 Since a toddler, lil' nigga been a problem
 Yeah, uh

Catch a opp, let off shots, body drop

Then we skrrts right off the block (Skrرت, skrrt)
Yeah, left the lot, drop the top, off the top
Got some top right from the thot
Yeah, camouflage, Audemars, lemon drops
Earrings, I'm livin' large
Yeah, diamonds dance, Diddy Bop, Milly Rock
I just left from Elliot
Yeah, I know you lil' niggas wanna be like Glock
I know you want a car with a trunk in the front (Huh, huh)
Yeah, I know you niggas goin' broke tryna stunt (What?)
Yeah, I know these niggas wanna be like us
In Paper Route I trust (Gang)
Gang the gang, I'ma buss (Gang, gang)
Throwin' bullets, not knuckles
Young Glock Brady, I'ma score, yeah (Fire)
Cutthroat to the core
I'll kill a nigga with no remorse
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Haha, uh, ayy

Yeah, bitch, I keep guala, I'm talkin' 'bout big dollars

You niggas small talkers (Small)
Side watchin', straight cock-blockers
Ain't nothin' like my partners (Nah)
I remember I was playin' cops and robbers
 Fucked around, turned to a robber (Yeah)
 Since a toddler, lil' nigga been a problem
 Yeah, uh

Yellow tape, homicide, goddamn, somebody died

He got hit like forty times
Yeah, since a child, lil' nigga runnin' wild
I've been doin' this shit a while
Yeah, runnin' wild, I've been doin' this for a while
Mama like, "Boy, calm down"
But I'm turnt now and these niggas burnt out (Turnt up, turnt up)
Damn, these niggas burnt out (Yeah)
You should've seen their face when I brought that fur out (Yeah)
Ridin' in that yellow thing, look like Bert now

And I'm fuckin' on your bae, yeah, that's how I get my work out
I was in the trap, nigga, you was in the work house
Came up out the mud, still'll give a nigga dirt now
I was in the trap, nigga, you was in the work house
Came up out the mud, still'll give a nigga dirt now (Uh)

Yeah, bitch, I keep guala, I'm talkin' 'bout big dollars
You niggas small talkers (Small)
Side watchin', straight cock-blockers
Ain't nothin' like my partners (Nah)
I remember I was playin' cops and robbers
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