

Designer Down

Key Glock

Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah
Glizock (G-Lock)
(Bankroll Got It)

Yeah, designer down with some fuckin' J's on (Uh)
Glizock, I'm that nigga, give 'em somethin' to hate on (Yeah)
Told this bitch, "Get off my line, this is not a play phone" (Phone)
I got a whole 'nother line I be makin' plays on
Yeah, my pockets fat as hell, they said I put some weight on
Made a couple mills off rap, my chopper sing like Trey Songz
Yeah, I be gettin' to that money, nigga, all day long (Long)
Yeah, bitch, I'm from South Memphis, it is not a safe zone

Yeah, told you that I'm cutthroat, I can't cut you no slack
First, I fell in love with money, then got sprung after that
I went from flippin' off them mattresses to flippin' them packs
And then I jumped up in the rap game, then I got me some plaques
Yeah, bitch, they call me Glock, you know I keep one attached
Just pulled up in that yellow motherfucker with some blue racks (Yeah)
)
I ordered lemon pepper diamonds, it didn't come with no ranch
Diamonds dance like Travis Porter, this shut turnt to the max (Yeah)

Yeah, designer down with some fuckin' J's on (Uh)
Glizock be that nigga, give 'em somethin' to hate on
Told this bitch, "Get off my line, this is not a play phone" (Phone)
I got a whole 'nother line I be makin' plays on

Yeah, this bitch lookin' at me, baby, what you waitin' on?
Told her, "I ain't got nothin' for you, baby, but a way home"
My main bitch mad at me 'cause a nigga stay gone
I'm just goin' to get this bag, I'll be back, won't take long
Yeah, designer down with some J's on my feet (Yeah)
Yeah, I just told myself that ain't nobody fuckin' with we (Yeah)
Yeah, I just told myself that ain't nobody fuckin' with me (Yeah)
I ran that money up so fast, I need a new pair of cleats (Yeah)

Yeah, designer down with some fuckin' J's on (Yeah)
Glizock, I'm that nigga, give 'em somethin' to hate on
Told this bitch, "Get off my line, this is not a play phone" (Phone)
I got a whole 'nother line I be makin' plays on

Yeah, designer down with some fuckin' J's on (Uh)
Fuckin' J's on (Uh), with some retro J's on (Uh)
Told this bitch, "Get off my line, this is not a play phone" (Uh)
This not a play phone, baby, this a payphone, yeah
Uh, uh (Yeah, yeah)
Uh (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)