

Diapers

Key Glock

G-Lock, yeah

Dirty ass Sprite got me high as a kite (Yeah)
I've been workin' all day and trappin' all night (Yeah)
Yeah, racks too big, gotta put up a fight (Yeah)
When I catch your boy, yeah, you know it's on sight (Yeah)
Everything I do, wrong feel so right (Bitch)
I laugh like I love her, I should've said "Sike"
These niggas some bitches, these niggas some dikes
Yeah, bitch, I'm the shit, ayy where is the diapers? (Ayy)

Shoutout to Glizock, that nigga my idol
Ayy, shoutout my lil' bitch, she don't need a title
Shoutout my opps, tryna kill all my rivals
Yeah, nigga, and that's on my side-bitch (On God)
I'm sippin' on mud and smokin' on flowers (Phew)
Yeah, I got that bag in, I got some power (Phew, phew)
Just got two black 9s, they crowded
My dawgs don't say too much, just growl
Somethin' been fishin' at the wild wild west
So you better find you a case (Uh, uh)
Only twenty-four and I ball like I'm fifty
Steppin' on everybody net (Yeah)
Check, check, yeah, check after check (Phew)
Not letters, you know what I rep (Bitch)
I'm killin' this bitch, tryna fuck her to death
I'm gettin' to the bag, and that bag ain't nothin' else
If it ain't 'bout that bag, you can bag it on up
Yeah, back in the day, I was backin' it up
Yeah, sackin' it up, yeah, stackin' it up (Yeah)

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When I catch your boy, yeah, you know it's on sight (Yeah, yeah)
Everything I do, wrong feel so right
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Yeah, bitch, I'm the shit, ayy where is the diapers? (Ayy)

Killin' these niggas like my last name Myers
First name Michael, I ball like Michael (Uh)
Tyson, ten carats in, rings bitin' (Uh)
Came in fuckin' shit up, Joe Biden (Uh)
Can't play around, gotta get shit done (Yeah)
I go to sleep when the sun come up
Been flexin' all year, don't wait for the summer
I ain't havin' no problem with this bread
This a Ram truck, why the inside red? (Huh?)
Yeah, fuck my opps, they walkin' dead
My grandma said, "Boy, you ain't got no friends"
Then slapped me on my head (Yeah)

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When I catch your boy, yeah, you know it's on sight (Yeah)

Everything I do, wrong feel so right (Yeah)
I laugh like I love her, I should've said "Sike" (Yeah)
These niggas some bitches, these niggas some dikes (Yeah)
Yeah, bitch, I'm the shit, ayy where is the diapers? (Yeah, yeah)

Hmm, yeah