The fuck Yeah Yeah G-L-O-cock

Gas reekin Tires screechin Drop the top outside Blowin indo Ridin presidential S600 look like a limo Nigga, you's a lameo I pull up, new whip like Django I been gettin cap Nigga, I ain't talkin Kango I'm on that gang shit Ain't no lame shit Got some niggas, don't gang bang They just bang shit This lil bitch say she like how my chain hit Mane, I really think this bitch want to let me hit

Call me papa Glock I got the dough Ya dig that? I'm a trap nigga You ain't know? Ya dig that? When I dress It's 5 bands, head to toe Ya dig that? Bitch I'm a rabbit Cause these carats on me Ya dig that? Eat steak and lobster Ain't no more bologna Ya dig that? Can't cuff that bitch Got Ferragamo on me Ya dig that? You run up on me Nigga you's a goner Ya dig that? And it's the same thing when I see ya homies Ya dig that?

You can call me Glock the Builder Nigga, know I keep the tool I sip on lean, not booze

But I can't jump no broom
I'm skippin to my loot
My niggas hit, don't shoot
Lil nigga ballin, Caillou
Glock you the shit
Bitch, that ain't nothin new
Everybody callin me crazy

Cause they want permanent diamond tooths
Stackin my chips like Lay's
Nigga, I do what I want to do
Bitch, my name ain't Que
But I got the juice
I rock Margiela shoes
And my grandma say they boots
Gucci's like I'm bowlin
My uncle say I look smooth
I know you got the news
Lil Glock got your bitch nudes
I'm givin niggas the blues
I'm countin all these blues

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