

# Dirt

## Key Glock

I'm that nigga  
Ceeo, turn that beat up  
Oh, Glizock  
Paper Route 5L, nigga  
Yeah, cut the la familia, nigga  
It's a family, not a gang  
It's not a gang

Uh, sick of niggas tryna throw dirt on my name (Bitch)  
Drank in my cup, no Kirt Cobain  
Yeah, Glock be the name, and you know I'm gon' bang (Fah)  
I made me some millions, they think I'm unchanged  
Ayy, fuck this fame, and fuck these chains  
Made packs disappear, like David Blaine  
These bitches be all on my dang-a-lang

I just bought a new blue pinky ring, my heart cold, it's icebox  
Number one rule, get that money, man, I got this shit from Dolph (Dolph)  
It ain't no shame up in my gang, I'm tryna get it off (Off)  
This street shit is just not the same, most of these niggas soft (Soft)  
I just stay out the way (The way), and collect my bread (My bread)  
If you get in my way (My way), you get in one in the head (The-)

Goyard full of blues (Blues), sippin' on, sippin' on red (Red)  
Like Worm, I'm 'bout my money (My money), I smoke your ass, like Craig (Yeah)  
)  
I'm a player, I can show you how to play it (Yeah)  
Yeah, steppin' on niggas, no pledge (Uh)  
Go to sleep with a chop' by the bed (Bah)  
All this ice on me, I need a sled (Yeah)  
(All this ice on me, I need a sled, uh)

Think my Bart chain need a Coke (Coke)  
Get that money and stack it, you dig? (You dig?)  
Nobody like bein' broke (Nope)  
This street shit ain't no joke (No joke), everybody wanna be rich (Rich)  
You gotta get off your ass (Your ass), and get up on your shit (Your shit)  
My Moncler in a jet (Jet), my Maybach is a ship (Ship)  
My pockets keep gettin' fat (And fatter), it come from all these chips (Chips)

Bitch (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch)  
Run through it like him (Yeah)  
Himmy Boys, Himmy Neutron  
Him Dunkies, South Memphis, France  
Himothy (Yeah)  
Uh

Uh, sick of niggas tryna throw dirt on my name (Bitch)  
Drank in my cup, no Kurt Cobain  
Yeah, Glock be the name, and you know I'm gon' bang (Fah)  
I made me some millions, they think I'm unchanged  
Ayy, fuck this fame and fuck these chains  
Made packs disappear, like David Blaine  
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I just bought a new blue pinky ring, my heart cold, it's icebox

Number one rule, get that money, man, I got this shit from Dolph (Yeah)  
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(Yeah)