

Forgive Me

Key Glock

Uh, uh, uh, uh
(Hitkidd, what it do, man?)
Shit

Uh, Lord forgive me for my sins
I'm 'bout to kill these fuck niggas once again
Yup, jumped off the porch, no pad, no pen
Yeah, all I really had was a stick on my hip (Yeah)
Yeah, stick on my hip, I put it on him
I put it on him and I put it on you
Yeah, matter of fact, I put it on your whole crew (Baow)
These niggas big cap like Dr. Seuss
Yeah, big MAC back and it float like a cruise
I be chasin' them racks like Duck, Duck, Goose (Phew, phew)
And my diamonds be dancin' just like Duke Deuce (Bling)
I be sippin' on purple, [?] (Wock', Wock')
Yeah, these niggas some serpents, can't let 'em through (Uh-uh)
Keep them squares out your circle and stay on the move
Every day I be workin', workin' my move (Yeah, yeah)
Workin' my move
I play this shit off, I keep it so smooth
I came in this world and made my own rules (Yeah, yeah)
You know I'm a monster that hang with some goons (Yeah, yeah)
Lil' bitch, I got rich, I ain't got nothin' to prove (Yeah)
Money on my mind when I jumped out the womb (Yeah)
Keep a big-ass knot just like a cartoon (Yeah)
And if I'm number one, Glizock number two, yeah (Yeah, yeah)

Hahaha, yeah
Twin 'nem
Yeah, me, myself, and I
Gang, gang
Yeah

I walk by fate, yeah, with my pipe
I smoke with demons every night
I wake up, gamble with my life
Yeah, I pour fours up in my Sprite
One thousand dollars, cups of ice
I'm humble, but ain't nothin' nice
In Glock we trust, on Jesus Christ
Yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
In Glock we trust, on God (Yeah)
Money-hungry-ass nigga, I can't starve
Five hundred racks stuffed in my Goyard (Racks)
Sippin' on Wock', me and my nigga Bart
I ride my McLaren like Mario Kart (Skrtrt)
Glock, how you get it? How you get that drop? (Huh?)
You talkin' 'bout my car or you talkin' 'bout the opps? (The opps)
Uh, uh, best believe I'ma get it done (Yeah)
Keep killers on the side of me (The side), the back and the front (Front)
Them niggas that be around me (Yeah), they ain't around for nothin' (Nah, gang)
Brand new double-R done (Done)
Niggas ain't did what I done (Shit)

Know what I'm talkin' 'bout?

I know I'm fucked up, you know what I'm sayin'?
I'm fucked up in the head, know what I'm sayin'? (Yeah)