

Glockaveli

Key Glock

Yeah, Glockaveli

Cutthroat nigga (Yeah)
At the same time I'm 'bout my dough, nigga ('Bout my dough, yeah)
I'm a go-getter (Yeah)
.45 on me, turn you to a ghost, nigga (Fah, fah)
No nigga (No), on this earth can treat me like a ho, nigga (Yeah)
Know, nigga, that these bitches call me the goat, nigga? (Yeah)
Glizock, I'm your majesty, I take you out like Applebee's (Uh)
All these bitches after me, if they could, they would tackle me (Yeah)
Niggas sneak dissin' 'bout these hoes, yeah, that shit baffle me (Ha-ha)
Everything these niggas tell these bitches, it gets back to me
Stall-ass, lame-ass, hatin'-ass, peon-ass nigga (Ay)
Yeah, they call me Mr. Glock, I press a button and send a missile (Fah)
Soon as I get in the car (Skrrt, skrrt), she try to suck it through the zipp er
Yeah, these niggas hatin' on me, they hated God and Flippa (Yeah, yeah)
Ten-toes down, I'm standin' tall, goin' all in, nigga (Yeah)
You fuck with the other side, I don't fuck with y'all niggas (Uh-uh)
Glizock that's my dog five life (Five life)
You know I'ma ride with 'em (Let's go)
If you ever go against him better run and hide, nigga (Pow, pow, pow, pow)

I put that money up for my {Baby, baby}
(Yeah, yeah, let's go)
These hoes can't have my {Baby, baby}
(Hell no)
Been sippin' too much drink they told me to {Better slow down}
(Woo)
Been goin' too damn hard they told me to {Slow down}
(Woo, let's go)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay (Yeah)
I've been doin' my thang, these niggas been all up in the way (The fuck?)
G-L-O-C-K, I pop a nigga like a bottle of Ace (Whoa)
Got a thousand runners where I stay (Fah, fah, let's go)
Diamonds dance Harlem Shake (Yeah)
For my birthday I got a new Glock (Fah, fah, fah, Glizock)
I'm screamin', "Fuck these niggas!" Lately, I've been bumpin' 2Pac (Yeah)
The shit is still major (Skrrt), smoke a nigga like a moon rock (Bop, bop, b aow)
Came out the house today, Chrome Heart down to the tube sock (Phew, phew, wo o, you dig?)
(Let's go)

I put that money up for my {Baby, baby}
(Yeah, yeah, let's go)
These hoes can't have my {Baby, baby}
(Uh-uh, hell no)
Been sippin' too much drink they told me to {Better slow down} (Woo)
Been gettin' too much cake and I can not {Slow down}

Yeah, yeah {Baby, baby}
Yeah, yeah {Baby, baby, baby, slow down}
{You better slow down}
South Memphis finest (South Memphis finest, finest)
{You better slow down}

You dig?