

Guess What?

Key Glock

Band

Yo, Manny

Let the band play

Yeah, guess what I did today? (What?)

I called up my jeweler and ordered a chain, yeah (Bling)

I'm dripping, leaving stains (Drip)

Designed down with some Michael J's, yeah

Baguettes on me, man (Yeah)

This shit drip like a bucket of rain, uh (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah, I got aim (I got)

How the fuck you think I got my name? (Glock)

I rap and my chopper sing

I bust rhymes and I bust brains

You're not my kind, we not the same

Niggas lame, that's on gang

Too much water, boy, I can't be drained

Yeah, I be going ape, no, I can't be tamed

Yeah, hop up in a big body, take both lanes (Big body)

My nickname key 'cause I'm pure as cocaine (I'm pure)

Yeah, dope, dope (Yeah)

Bitch, they treat me like the Pope, uh (Yeah)

Bitch, I do what I'm supposed, uh (Bitch)

And I'm supposed to get more, yeah (Some more)

I'm just supposed to got more (I'm supposed to)

I'm just supposed to got more (I'm supposed to)

I'm just supposed to got more (I'm supposed to)

And more (More), and more (More), and more (Yeah), dope (Dope)

Yeah, yeah, bitch, I don't play fair

Play with me, I dare, yeah

You're better off gettin' the chair, uh

They like, "Glock, you somethin' else," nah (Glizzock)

Nah, bitch, I'm the best, yeah (Best)

I keep my opps upset, yeah (Bet)

I'm a walking threat, uh (Yeah)

With a check, yeah

They like, "What's next?"

Bitch, this not your average necklace

Baguettes on my chest, this shit cost about ten Lexus

Nigga, no cap, you can probably ask Alexa

Yeah, lil' nigga with them big figures, he so extra

Uh, Cartier frames on my face just like Dexter

Catch me in the lab every day, get my craft up

I remember them days makin' plays off my Samsung (Remember that?)

Now I'm making plays, making plays in a mansion (Woo)

Yeah, money talk, nigga, I didn't bite my damn tongue (Nah)

Smoking on the best, yes, lil' nigga with vet lungs

I got them racks and some, ballin' hard, and one

Killin' shit, red rum, yeah, yeah

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