

I'm Getting It

Key Glock

Ay (ay)
I'm gettin' it (Yeah)
Big-ass Balenciaga on me, look like I can't fit it (Yeah)
I don't sip lean with my dogs 'cause one day I might need a kidney (Yeah)
I just put a bitch on pause 'cause she was gettin' too deep in her feelings
(Bitch)

What's the name? Shootin' like Cole Bennett
I just told little mama to bend it (Over), can't give you my heart or lend i
t (No)
I'm a killer, can't tell 'bout my image (Yeah), all that broke shit, nigga,
fix it
Ay, my nigga, go and make some happen (Yeah)
If you got kids, then make 'em happy (Yeah), run it up and start relaxin' (Y
eah)
I cut bitches off the fastest (Yeah), I'm talkin' 'bout outta here (Phew)
Solitaires for my bottom grill (Phew), I'm givin' out shots, no bottle girl
(Fah, fah)
Niggas sneak dissin', 'bout all that I don't care
Excuse my french, I don't care (Uh-uh, care)
Glizock make 'em stop and stare, I like when bitches come in pairs (Pairs, y
eah)
Yeah, she wan't me to herself (Glizock), she wan't me stop bein' P
That's like tellin' me stop hustlin' (Huh?), baby, I'm just bein' me (The fu
ck?)
I've been runnin' my money up, fucked around and sprained my knee (Yeah)
You know I never gave a fuck (Uh-uh), C-B-K and G-B-G (The fuck?)

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I just put a bitch on pause (Pause, pause), 'cause she was gettin' too deep
in her feelings (Bitch)

This heart of mine, I can't give it (Yeah)
A piece of mine is what all want, though
Every time I turn around niggas want smoke
Nigga, you'll get dropped like John Doe (Fah, fah)
My closet look like a gun store (Yeah)
My closet lookin' like Saks Fifth (Yeah)
You play with Glizock and get air-lifted (Phew)
Yeah, get your bitch-ass outta here (Yeah, fah, fah, fah, fah, let's go)

Ay (ay), I ain't gon' stop until they're all gone (Yeah)
Yean talkin' 'bout money, shit, you might just hear the dial tone (The fuck?
)
Niggas talkin' 'bout they're slidin', boy, you need to slide home (Yeah)
I ain't even hit that bitch yet, and her mind gone (Yeah)
Mr. Glock got all type of hoes in different time zones (Yeah)
If you came from nothing young nigga, get your grind on (Yeah)

Yeah, get your shine on (Shine), yeah, nigga, flex up (Flex)
We just keep upp'in' the score, it's hard for opps to catch up (Yeah)
I might get offended, please, don't tell me that I'm next up
Came in the game poppin' shit and kept on runnin' that check up, yeah (Phew,
phew, yeah)

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