

## Intro

## Key Glock

GLOCK

You know what's going on man paper route business  
The fuck

If it ain't bout money it ain't for discussion  
Got the pocket rocket no time for tussling  
All this money got these bitches in love with me  
Wanna fuck me baby but ain't no cuddling  
Pillow talking choppa chop ya like bucket shit  
Let it burn. Let it burn yea that usher shit  
Ballin hard nigga it ain't no sucker shit  
Money talk yours funny Chris tucker shit  
Niggas hate me but these bitches be loving it  
Talking bout you ballin boy you be fumbling  
Pull up 30 deep yea royal rumbling  
Sexy tag on the back had to nut on it  
Lumberjack from the back when I'm cuttin it  
Got these big ass choppas we like some Russians  
Cookie backwood, I'm pouring up 'tussin  
Got my MC hammer you can not touch me (uh uh)

They do what I say yeah they call me Glock Bama  
Like 2nd plate boy you better not run up  
I'm getting cake and ain't talkin bout funnel  
I get more head than some goddamn bundles  
Finesse him quick he a duck call him Donald  
Don't trust a soul got that from my mama  
Don't trust a soul put that on my mama  
Hell na (uh uh)  
Fuck these nigga hatin ima get this paper  
I ain't Savin bitches I be Savin paper  
I cock then shoot like mcgrady  
All my niggas gs I ain't talkin mason  
I just left from Portland ballin like a blazer  
My niggas pocket watching know they'll take it  
Bullets comin hot just like the queso  
Pull up foreigners and you know we had to race em

I'm a dig dog baby you call me Clifford  
Got a fn squeezing like lemons  
Watch the niggas cause they turning like Timmy  
I'm on this paper route you know the business  
I'm the goat niggas don't call me billy  
I'm bouta buy it nigga it ain't no lending  
Young rich nigga act like some gremlins  
Got your bitch open wide like the dentist  
Since a youngin bitch I been bout the loot  
She ain't let me fuck she blew me like soup  
Tropicana call and I got the juice  
I can hotbox in a coupe with no roof  
Big backwoods blow like a flute  
Glock hard when I cook and I shoot  
Keep the rocket let it pop like balloons  
Your rents due nigga it's time to move

Out the mud now I pouring in public  
Sipping mud blowing bud with my buddies

Flipping hoes with my boys like the [?]  
Skinny nigga but my pockets is chubby  
Ain't bout the money it ain't no discussion  
Ain't talkin money ain't talkin bout nothin  
Don't give me somethin I want all or nothin  
Don't give me somethin I want all or nothin