

# Kanye Fab

## Key Glock

G-L-O-cock  
The fuck  
Aye  
Glock

Aye  
My attitude like Kanye  
But I dress like Fab  
Got blue cheese in my pocket  
Wrapped in rubber bands  
Choppas on yo block  
Paper route, Taliband  
Ooo, there go Glock  
Yeah, yo bitch been a fan  
I call the shots  
I got my man  
They seen the Glock  
The nigga ran  
I be fresh as fuck  
Couple bands on my swag  
They like Glock, you next up  
I'm like shit, I never ran

Pull on yo block, Afghanistan  
Thumb through these knots  
It hurt my hand  
Broke my leg  
Ran up a bag  
This Glock and these racks why I sag  
You play, you get popped like a tag  
My niggas, they ridin like Cavs  
Way too much sauce, I'm like Fab  
And my lil bitch a Kardashian  
Hop in the foreign, I'm smashin  
In the foreign, she let me smash it  
And I'm ballin with no basket  
My niggas robbin like baskin  
Street nigga  
I rock that high fashion  
I don't dab but my diamonds dance

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I broke the bank chasin blue faces  
Cut the check cause I'm killin like Jason  
My niggas, they ain't got no patience  
My niggas, they turn you to patients  
Choppas on our sprinter bus  
Choppas, sprint off, we gone bust  
Servin them chickens like [?]  
Got no [?] but this kush smellin musty  
Cookie, it came from the Bay  
Smokin cookie with ya bae  
South Memphis got Russian AK's  
Eveybody want my bitch like I'm Ye  
Hit ya bitch quick, like a jab  
Turn on Key Glock, she go ham  
They diggin this young nigga swag  
This Glock, hell nah  
That ain't Fab

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