Key Rex

Key Glock

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)

Big Glock, Key Rex, might cop a T-Rex (Yeah)
Chopper sing, Keith Sweat, banana clip, eat that
Ran through a check like a nigga at recess (Ayy, Sledgren, this shit slap)
I can see them lil' niggas hatin', yeah, I peep that (Yeah, yeah)
Nickname Glock and you know that I keep that (Glizock)
Fuck the bitch good, yeah, I know that she a beat back (Uh)
South Memphis nigga, yeah, you know where I be at (Yeah, yeah)
I be gettin' money and it ain't hard to see that (Uh-uh)
Motherfuck your feedback, nigga, you can keep that
I'll leave a bitch before my strap, I mean that
Ridin' in a yellow thing, flyin' like a dingbat
Bitch got a purse full of Percs, that's a beanbag

I was fourteen, already in the deep end (Yeah)
Fifteen years old when I first robbed the weed man (Yeah, yeah)
Turned sixteen, Glock 17 extended (Yeah)
Eighteen, nineteen, made my first million (Yeah, yeah)
Twenty years old in a fuckin' McLaren (Skrrt, skrrt)
You know I'm eatin' good, bitch, my wrist full of carats (Yeah)
Remember them days I was trappin' them baggies
Now, look, I'm really, I'm havin' (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'm havin' this shit (Yeah)
My money good, got the baddest lil' bitches (Uh)
Yeah, my money long and them facts, no fiction
Money talkin' right now, shut up and listen (Shh)
My diamonds hittin' like Sonny Liston (Ice)
I fucked around, put some stones in my dentals (Ice)
These niggas broke and I think they should fix it (Yeah)
I got the drop on the opps, we gon' blitz 'em (Yeah, yeah)
I'm high as fuck, pourin' Wock' out a pitcher (Yeah, yeah)
5.56s sound like a missile (Yeah, yeah)
Lied to this bitch, I just told her, "I miss you" (Yeah)
I ain't blowin' no kisses, just money and pistols (Mwah)
Fuck these hoes, money on my mental (Yeah)
Lame-ass niggas hatin', got me tickled, yeah

Big Glock, Key Rex, might cop a T-Rex (Yeah, yeah)
Chopper sing, Keith Sweat, banana clip, eat that (Fire)
Ran through a check like a nigga at recess (Yeah, yeah)
I can see them lil' niggas hatin', yeah, I peep that (Yeah)
Nickname Glock and you know that I keep that (Yeah)
Fuck the bitch good, yeah, you know she a beat back (Yeah)
South Memphis nigga, yeah, you know where I be at (Yeah)
I be gettin' money and it ain't hard to see that (Yeah)
I ran through a check like a nigga at recess (Phew)
I can see them lil' niggas hatin', yeah, I peep that (Yeah, yeah)
Nickname Glock and you know that I keep that (Bah)
Fuck the bitch good, yeah, you know she a beat back
South Memphis nigga, yeah, you know where I be at
I be gettin' money and it ain't hard to see that
Motherfuck your feedback, nigga, you can keep that
I'll leave my bitch before my strap, I mean that
I'm ridin' in a yellow thing, flyin' like a dingbat (Skrrt, skrrt)
Bitch got a purse full of Percs, it's a beanbag

Fat got the gat, he gon' splat, that's my wingman (Fat)
I'll pass a bitch before my blunt, I'm a team man (Yeah)
Young nigga rich as fuck, still be schemin' (Yeah)
Young nigga cold, ask your ho, I'm a penguin (Penguin)
I been told you hoes, I'm a motherfuckin' penguin (Cold)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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