

Like Key

Key Glock

Ayy yo, Bandplay
Fuck' fuck you lookin' at' bitch?
Let the band play

I asked this bitch' she must like what she see, what she see
Then she told me ain't another like me, like me
Naw' baby, ain't no nigga like Key, like Key
Yeah' I'ma run it up 'til I'm deceased, deceased

Yeah, I just killed the parking lot, RIP, RIP
I been getting so much guap, can't get no sleep, get no sleep
My new Eliantte piece a hundred G's, yeah
Call me Mr. Freeze, diamonds cold, below degrees, yeah
And I got that heat, shoot like D-Wade at the three
I hit the crowd, scream game over, you play with me
Yeah, I got that lemon squeeze, smoking on some lemon trees, yeah
This bitch from IG on her knees at my suite, yeah
And everything on fleek from my chopper to her weed, yeah
Bitch, I hustle hard and I make that shit look easy

I asked this bitch, she must like what she see, what she see
Then she told me ain't another like me, like me
Naw, baby, ain't no nigga like Key, like Key
Yeah, I'ma run it up 'til I'm deceased
I asked this bitch, she must like what she see, what she see
Then she told me ain't another like me, like me
Naw, baby, ain't no nigga like Key, like Key (Glizzock)
Yeah, I'ma run it up 'til I'm deceased, deceased

Yeah, I'ma run it up until I can't no more, yeah
I'ma run it up because I can't go broke, yeah
Bitch, I came from shit so now I'm walking marble floors
I put money over bitches, yeah, you know the motto
Yeah, I need my guap, ho, I get extra large dough
My lil' niggas take your cheese, they like, "That is not yours"
I got this bitch from overseas and her head game is a pro
Yeah, I know you heard of me, Glizzock AKA the G.O.A.T

I asked this bitch, she must like what she see, what she see
Then she told me ain't another like me, like me (Key Glock)
Naw, baby, ain't no nigga like Key, like Key (Naw, baby)
Yeah, I'ma run it up 'til I'm deceased (Run it up, run it up, yeah)

'Til I can't no more, yeah
Run it up 'cause I can't go broke, nah