

No Amiris

Key Glock

Young rich nigga, man, I might just retire all my Amiris
I might burn them bitches in a pile, you dig?
(I can't even explain it, it's like, you know?)
Patched up, nigga
I'm patched up

Two thousand for the jeans, nah, these ain't Amiri (Nah, these ain't Amiri)
We the richest young niggas in the whole fuckin' city (We the richest young
niggas in the whole fuckin' city)
Say my name one time, watch this bitch get litty, yeah (Say my name one time
, watch this bitch turn up)
Got the city on lock, run this bitch like Diddy, yeah (Got the city on lock,
run this bitch like ah)

Got the city on lock (Yeah)
Came through in every type of foreign every year when the city get hot
I be flyin' first class, I don't sit on no block
I can tell how you talk you ain't never been shot
I can tell how you move, you ain't never been watched
Feds did a sweep, everybody finna talk
When it come down to me, I'ma take my own charge
But I ain't goin' back to jail, I done came too far
I'm a real life star
'Less they got thirty-five racks for a nigga, I ain't goin' in the bar
'Fore I take a bitch home, I'll fuck her in a car
Can't drop her ass off 'cause I live too far
'Fore I made it off rap, I was runnin' up the card
Niggas still can't believe that I made it on the charts
Never graduated school, buyin' brand new cars
Red key, push a button, tap the gas when it start, yeah

Two thousand for the jeans, nah, these ain't Amiri (Two thousand for the jea
ns, nah, these ain't Amiri)
We the richest young niggas in the whole fuckin' city (We the richest young
niggas in the whole motherfuckin' city)
Say my name one time, watch this bitch get litty, yeah (Say my name one time
, all the bitches comin' out)
Got the city on lock, run this bitch like Diddy, yeah (Got the city on lock,
run this bitch like Diddy, yeah)

You can call me Glock or call me Big Key (Glizock)
I don't fuck with rats, no Stuarts, no Mickeys (Uh-uh)
Three hundred racks on the chain, no pendant (Yeah)
Got a billion dollars on my mind and I'ma get it (Yeah)
Been gettin' to the money, I don't plan on quittin'
Ayy, what's-his-name died and they said I did it (Shh)
I'll take a nigga bitch and give her back like I rented
I just hopped in my bag and this just the beginnin'
We don't fuck with that block, so you know we gon' spin it
Don't care 'bout the ticket, my nigga, I spend it (Yup)
Still be in the trap, that shit open like Denny's
Championship ring on my pinky, we winnin' (Yeah, uh)
Prada set on but it look like some Dickies (Uh)
You know I'm that nigga, my bitch got them bitches (Yup)
I keep that shit on, ayy, who fuckin' with me?
Chrome Heart patches on me like I'm Christian

Two thousand for the jeans, nah, these ain't Amiri (These ain't Amiri, yup,
yup, yup, yeah)
We the richest young niggas in the whole fuckin' city (We the richest young
niggas in the whole fuckin' city)
Say my name one time, watch this bitch get litty, yeah (Say my name one time
, watch this bitch turn up)
Got the city on lock, run this bitch like Diddy, yeah (Got the city on lock,
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Yeah

(CHASETHEMONEY, CHASETHEMONEY)