

Nope (G

Key Glock

Nope, nope, nope, nope
Nope, nope, nope, nope

Aight, let's go

I told you bitch come here
A rich nigga wants ya
Last boyfriend don't got six figures don't he
392, yeah, a rich nigga own it
Chapo played Pele got Viduka on it
Pinky ring shinnin', kill a piss on it
Step here lil' mama he missin' you don't it
Catch that lil' bitch she tickle you don't her
How you that nigga you beggin' for money?
Hold up wait, bad bitch fuckin', she on it today
Check out my jewelry, ain't none of it fake
Push button baby we thuggin' today
Big Dude

Nope, nope, nope, nope
Nope, nope, nope, nope

Aye, who bitch is this?
Somebody get this bitch
She be drinking nut and I be drinking trix
Yeah, I be popping opps and popping my shit
Yeah, straight off the block now I'm chilling in the pink
Yeah, two cups of codeine cost more than your rent
Yeah, I'm in this bitch mouth like a motherfuckin' mint
Can't save no hoe last name not Kent
Call me super Glock, I get high as I can get
Yeah, I keep that tool on me and I ain't talking about a wrench
And my diamonds hitting hard told this bitch don't flinch
Balling hard on these niggas number one draft pick, bitch

Nope, nope, nope, nope
Nope, nope, nope, nope

Aight, let's go

On gang
Nope, and I still can't help you, nigga
Fuck is you talking about?
Nope, nope, nope, nope