One Day

Key Glock

(Sosa 808)

One day (Uh), told granny we was gettin' rich one day (On God)
Yeah, got too much cake, now my tooth ache, uh (Cake)
Yeah, I ran them bands up, nigga, hooray (Up)
Yeah, I ball out for real, no 2K (Up)
Got some niggas that'll knock off your toupée (Yeah)
AMG 63 what the coupe say, yeah
Finna pull up on your boo like, "What it do, bae?" (Yeah), yeah (Yeah)
Huh, what it do? (What it do?), what it do? (What it do?)
What it do? What it do? (Huh?)
I got juice (Juice)
Mr. Glock, yeah, bitch, you know I got troops (Uh, uh, uh)
Come through steppin' on you and your crew, yeah (Steppin')
Steppin' on you and your crew (Yup)
Big dawg shit, y'all just some little bitty poodles (Big dawg)
Y'all just some little bitty poodles, nigga, uh (Yeah)

I came up from bowls of noodles, nigga (Yeah)
I still eat bowls of noodles noodles, nigga (Yeah)
I got a MILF bitch, redid her titties
And my cougar bitch, her booty got bigger, uh
Ridin' in a yellow thing, smokin' on lemon (Skrrt, skrrt)
Yeah, yellow gold, rose gold, cheese and chili (Uh)
You talkin' 'bout money, you know I'ma get it (You know)
Yeah, I'ma get it (You know)
Yeah, again (What? Uh), again and again and again, yeah (Again)
I just hopped out of the Benz and jumped up right in her pants, yeah (Maybach)
Bitch, I told you I get it it in (Yeah), I told you that I get it in (Yeah, yeah, yeah), yeah
They like, "Glock did it again," (What?), yeah, bitch, I shitted again (Shitted on 'em, yeah, yeah)

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Y'all just some little bitty poodles, nigga

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah), I just keep shittin' on niggas, uh
Every time I check my bank account, my eyes get bigger, yeah (Shit get bigger)
Every time I'm at a new bank, they like, "Who this nigga?" Yeah (Who is this?)
Shinin' from his neck to his ear to his wrist to his finger (Blaow)
Yeah, ice blizzard (Huh, woo), yeah

Bitch, I'm a stone-cold killer, uh (Yeah, yeah)
Smokin' apple fritter (Uh), yeah, you smell me in the building, uh
I stabbed so many bitches, they say I'm a serial killer (Uh)
Yeah, I told your bitch to bend it over, baby, I made her feel it, uh (Bitch, uh)
Yeah, my teeth is Frosted Flake and they like, "Who your dentist?" Yeah (Dentist)
I been killin' shit, they tryna get your boy with a sentence, yeah
I ain't got no feelings, I don't mind flexin' on these niggas (On God)
Bitch, I told you

One day (Yeah), told granny we was gettin' rich one day (On God)
Yeah, got too much cake, now my tooth ache, uh (Too much)
Yeah, I ran them bands up, nigga, hooray (Ran it up)
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Got some niggas that'll knock off your toupée (Yeah)
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Come through steppin' on you and your crew, yeah (Come through steppin')
Steppin' on you and your crew (Yup)
Big dawg shit, y'all just some little bitty poodles (Big dawg)
Y'all just some little bitty poodles, nigga, yeah

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