

# One Me

## Key Glock

(Sosa 808)  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Glizock  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(808 Mafia)  
Yeah

Counting blues, sipping red (Yeah)  
Looking out for opps and 12 (Yeah)  
I duck the feds, stack my bread (Yeah)  
So much money, it'll make you scared (Bitch)  
I get straight to it when I jump out the bed  
Got money on my mind and a bag on his head  
These niggas some snakes, I can see them shed  
If that nigga a snake, then cut off his head  
(Yeah, cut off his head)  
Hold up, let me take my meds  
Lil' niggas come through stepping they pledge  
Lil' nigga hit a block, them boys fled  
Put a brick on his head just like Craig  
Yeah, can't no nigga do me like Rick (Uh-uh)  
I don't shake hands, I don't like germs (Uh-uh)  
Send them boys through, yup, like Big Worm  
Work a bitch just like an intern (Yeah), the only thing I love is this paper  
(This paper)  
Before the rap game, I been turnt (Been turned), these niggas ain't talkin'  
'bout nathan (Shit)  
Slam your bitch, Blake Griffin (Yeah)  
Knock it out the park, ninth inning (Yeah)  
So wet, might float when I'm in it (Yeah)  
She don't love me, she love how I hit it (Yeah, yeah)

Uh, half a million worth of jewelry on, no pendant (Uh)  
Bitch want me to come over impendant (Yeah)  
I don't leave the house without my semi (Yeah)  
Glizock him, don't care out the critics (Uh-uh, nah)  
Ten-millimeter shoot like Mike Bibby (Baow)  
Demon lil' bitch, but she act like she Christian (Yeah, yeah)  
When I wake up it's a money-making mission  
You ain't talkin' 'bout money, then zip it (Shut up)  
Money talking right now, need to listen (Hush)  
Niggas talk too much, I keep my distance (Yup)  
Niggas talking, gossip more than bitches (Damn)  
I be stacking and flipping my digits (Yeah)  
(I be stacking and flipping my digits, yeah)  
Nigga play, light him up like an incense (Buh)  
Glizock who your main bitch been with (Yeah)  
Glizock be the one get your wig split (Buh)  
Glizock be the one get your mans hit (Yeah)  
Glizock switch his watch like Ben 10  
Glizock don't give a fuck about no nigga (Nah)  
Glizock ain't loving these hoes (No)  
Glizock probably sold his soul (No)  
Glizock not a hit, it's a go (Go)  
Glizzock not your average Joe (No)  
Why the fuck you buy two Rolls? (Two Rolls), low key, I'm working on three (On three)

I was fourteen, mouth full of gold (Gold), me and lil' Rob was smokin' OG (O  
G)  
Eighth grade, 380, all chrome (All chrome), and I kept that bitch on me (On  
me)  
Cutthroat, I'll serve my auntie (Auntie)  
G-L-O-C-K, it's only one me (Glock)

Uh, yeah

Yeah

The fuck?

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah