

Ooh

Key Glock

(Let the band play) Glizzock
Yeah, yeah

Bitch, I'm that nigga, uh, yuh
I be fresh as fuck, still don't take pictures, nah
Dawg, ain't shit change but my earrings a lil' bigger, uh
Franklin, Grants and Jacksons stuffed in my Gameri denims, uh
Money talks, nigga, you see these diamonds in my dental, yuh
Glizzock, he's a lion, tiger, bear slash gorilla
Lord knows I'm a sinner but I still one blessed-ass nigga, yuh
Check my credentials, uh, yeah, bitch
I been sippin', sippin', they say I'm trippin' out, huh
I stuff them Benji's in my pants, it got me limp'in' out, uh
All these damn blues, they thought I was crippin' out, huh
I'm like "Who?" (Who?) "Who, nigga, who?" (Who?) "Who?" (Who?)
I got killers come through shoot you, you and you, you and you, too
And I don't want your bitch, I gave your boo the boot, nigga
Real spit, bitch, my wrist cost a... a coupe, nigga

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah

Ooh, who is this lil' dude? Yeah
Diamonds Audemars Piguet lightin' up the whole room, yuh
Never leave my tool, huh, bitch, I ain't no fool, uh
You know how I move, yuh, cutthroat and I'm cruel (Cutthroat)

Nigga, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah

Ooh, yuh, play wit me you doomed
I give clips quick like a movie coming soon, yeah
Glizzock got the bitch, got your bitch actin' a fool, yeah
Glizzock got your bitch actin' a fool at the room, yeah

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah

Bitch, I'm smooth, uh, I'm one smooth lil' dude
Only 22, richer than you and your whole crew, nigga
Call me Mr. Glock, I'm 'bout to take your ass to school, nigga
Show you how to move, nigga, we live by no rules, nigga
Ohh, uh, one to the two, yuh
Million dollars on me worth of jewels, keep me cool, nigga
Hoppin' out the big body, but it's still a coupe, nigga
Bitch, I got the juice, ah, you can call me two-Glock

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah (Bitch I got the juice)
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
You can call me two (Two) Glock (Glock, yeah)
Yes I got the juice, yuh, two, two, Glock, Glock
Bitch, I got the juice, yuh, yuh
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah
Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah

Ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah, ooh, yeah