

## Pain Killers

### Key Glock

(Ayy, Slaughter, this a slaughter)  
Yeah

Yeah, I'm a made nigga (Huh), self-made nigga (Yeah)  
Always been a hustler, all I know is get paid, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, you know my name, it's on my waist, put it in your face, nigga (Boom, boom, boom)  
I'm cutthroat to the bone, don't call me slime, 'cause I ain't no snake, nigga (Uh-uh)

Yeah, I ran it up, but somehow I still hang with gravediggers (Ayy, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, you know what's up (What's up), a muilt-million-dollar gang member (Gang)  
These niggas, they be gossipin' like bitches, I can't hang with 'em  
And I ain't got no feelings, I will pop you like a pain killer (Baow, baow, baow, baow)

Nigga, I'm hard body, why would I talk pillow? (What?)  
You know I got that iron on me, yup, I got that skillet (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
And I ain't never hidin', if it's yellow, then I'm in it (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
And ten times out of ten, best believe, I got it wit' me (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I just got the drop, my young niggas tryna spin it  
Yeah, lemon squeeze triggers, got some lemons in my [?]  
Yeah, I ain't worried 'bout another nigga, I handle businesses  
Yeah, you bleed like I bleed, nigga, you want it, you can get it (What's up?)

Yeah, I'm a made nigga (Huh), self-made nigga  
Always been a hustler, all I know is get paid, nigga (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, you know my name, it's on my waist, put it in your face, nigga (Baow, baow, baow)  
I'm cutthroat to the bone, don't call me slime, 'cause I ain't no snake, nigga (Uh-uh)

Yeah, I'm a made nigga (Huh), self-made nigga  
Always been a hustler, all I know is get paid, nigga (Phew, yeah)  
Yeah, you know my name, it's on my waist, put it in your face, nigga (Boom, boom, baow)  
I'm cutthroat to the bone, don't call me slime, 'cause I ain't no snake, nigga (Yeah)

I won't do shit behind yo' back, it's in your face, nigga  
Yeah, you know they call me Glock and that G stand for gangster, nigga (Gangster)  
Yellow everything, I rep that fire, you know I'm bangin', nigga (Boom)  
Racks stuffed in my Gallery jeans, lookin' like some rangles, nigga  
You know ain't shit changed, nigga, just couple of my chains bigger  
You tryna get paid, yeah, I'm tryna do the same, nigga  
I be ballin' hard, just like Mello with the braids, nigga (Hard, yeah)  
And you can ask anybody 'bout me, they'll say, nigga (What?)

Yeah, I'm a made nigga (Yeah), self-made nigga (Yeah)  
Always been a hustler, all I know is get paid, nigga (Phew, phew, phew)  
Yeah, you know my name, it's on my waist, put it in your face, nigga (Baow, baow)

I'm cutthroat to the bone, don't call me slime, 'cause I ain't no snake, nigga (Uh-uh)

Yeah, I ran it up, but somehow I still hang with gravediggers (Uh, yeah, yeah)

Yeah, you know what's up (What's up), a multi-million-dollar gang member (Gang)

These niggas, they be gossipin' like bitches, I can't hang with 'em (Uh)  
And I ain't got no feelings, I will pop you like a pain killer

Nigga (The f\*ck?)

Boom