

Pride

Key Glock

Let the band play
Ayo, Bandplay

Ay, fuck luck, got a stick on me
I'm a young thug and a rich homie
Bad bitch get dick only
No money? No, I don't condone it, uh
Yeah, I came in with the Rolly
Now I got an AP, baguette white gold, yeah, uh
Hell yeah I'm playin' with the shit
Young nigga like to flex and everybody know that, uh
Yeah, yeah, everybody know (Uh)
Everybody know I smoke dope (What)
Everybody know (Yup)
Everybody know how it go (What)
Yeah, I fuck everybody ho (Uh)
Everybody know (Duh)
Everybody know what I tote (Yeah)
Everybody know that my clips are 3-0 or more (Yeah)
Everybody say they want smoke (Tsk)
Everybody say they want smoke 'til they meet the goat
Glock

Everybody know (Yeah)
It's a green light, yeah, everything'll go (Yeah)
Eyes real low (Low)
Everybody know (Yup)
Everybody know I don't give a fuck about a ho (Ha)
I used to keep my whole bank account in the flo' (Yup)
Let the carpet hang out the back window (Fuck)
Fuck you, your best friend and your kinfolk (Fuck)
Police-ass nigga, call 'em Carl Winslow (Fuck)
Don't ask me why I be so fresh (Ayy)
Don't ask me why my ice so wet
Four hundred on my neck (Woo)
I ain't spend no rap money yet (Nah)
Is she your bitch? (What)
Then why she on my dick?
But I don't really like to have sex (Ha)
I just love cashin' these checks (Yeah)
That shit feel the best (Yeah)
Wait until y'all see what's next (Wait)
I just do more, say less (Yeah)
M's wit' a S (Millions)

Millions on me, I will not stop 'til I get to a billion
No, I can't stop, got my people dependin'
I ran it up, got my real niggas wit' me
But some niggas switched and turned into bitches
Now in some mansions start hittin' the trenches (Yuh)
Too many bands, I can't bend it (Ice)
Too many hoes, I can't get 'em off
Off of me (Of me)
Yeah, everybody know I'm a P
Everybody know me
Everybody know she a freak (Uh)
Everybody know she eat me (Uh)

Glock, you a beast (Glock)
Set a new trend every week (Yup)
I spend it like it grow on trees (Guop)
Ridin' through the streets (Yup)
With Dolph in here, double off the tree
Got everybody on Gelato and the Russian Cream, yeah
Ay, lemme see that lighter, Glock

Mansion on a hill but I come from the slum (Yeah)
Wearin' Balenciaga's like Air Force One
I'm not a pimp but got my holdin' bitches down one
Black ass nigga like Akon (Dolph)
Hustlin' ass nigga, I'm my mama's son (Yup)
Send it to your front door like Amazon (Ayy)
Leave it at the front door, ain't nobody home (Uh)
Everybody know that he a real one (Yeah)
Been a trap nigga since a lil' one (Yeah)
Eatin' like the pilgrims
Everybody know that she a bad one (Bad)
But yeah, I already had one (Ayy)
Now she in her feelings (Ayy)
Jackin' the rocks in my ears
Let's get it clear
It ain't money then I can't hear (What'd you say?)
Dolce Gabbana my drip
Gun on my hip
Don't get your shit peeled, ayy