Randy Orton

Key Glock

(AIMONMYNECK made it)
Glizock (Yeah)

What's happenin'? (Huh?)
I'ma go get a bag, automatic (Yeah)
I keep nina with me, she's a baddie (Yeah)
I be poppin' my shit, they can't stand it
All of the hits with a ratchet
Yo, slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy (Phew)
I'm slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy, boy
I'm savage, but don't call me Randy, yeah (Uh-uh)
I'm slammin' these bitches, like Randy Orton

I hit from the back, tryna damage (Yeah)
I hit from the back, tryna damage somethin'
These bitches know that I ain't playin' around
These niggas know that I ain't layin' up (Layin' up, uh-uh, the fuck?)
Laid up for what? (Yeah)
Ayy, come to the trap, get a bank for your buck
Ayy, I do my thing, I show up when it's clutch
Yeah, money comin' in, and it come in a rush
You ain't talkin' 'bout money, like Granny said, "Hush"
I just hopped out my coupe and went hopped in her guts
Since I jumped out my mama, been fuckin' shit up (Ayy, yeah)
I thought that I told you before, I'm the one
I'm the one, turn a two to a four to a-, uh (Uh, uh)
I just might name my lil' boy Shawn
'Cause I shine hard as a motherfuckin' sun (Bling)
Fucked around, spent like six figures on guns
I'm tryna whack me an opp every month (Ayy)
I'm tryna whack me an opp every month (Opp every month, yeah)

What's happenin'? (Huh?)
I'ma go get a bag, automatic (Yeah)
I keep nina with me, she's a baddie (Yeah)
I be poppin' my shit, they can't stand it (Yeah)
All of the hits with a ratchet (Ratchet)
Yo, slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy (Phew)
I'm slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy, boy (Yeah)
I'm savage, but don't call me Randy, yeah (Uh-uh)
I'm slammin' these bitches, like Randy Orton
What's happenin'? (Yeah)
I'ma go get a bag, automatic (Let's go)
I keep nina with me, she's a baddie (Fuck)
I be poppin' my shit, they can't stand it
All of the hits with a ratchet (Ratchet)
Yo, slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy (Skrrt, skrrt)
I'm slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy, boy
I'm savage, but don't call me Randy, yeah (Uh-uh)
I'm slammin' these bitches, like Randy Orton

I'm goin' in, got the ball in my court (Ball)
Rest in peace Dolph, yeah, he gave me the torch (Uh)
When I count money, that shit bring me joy
Yeah, I made a bank, tryna make me some more
Yeah, I be laid back, 'cause these niggas decoys (Uh)
Yeah, one other reason, can't fuck with these boys (Ayy)

I'm givin' dick, man, like I work at the movies (Like I work at the movies)
Ayy, tryna play innocent, know she a whore (Ho')
Glizock the nigga, the one they adore
I'm all in Atlanta, with trappers and scammers
I fuck half the bitches that work in the lore (Yeah)
Killin' these niggas, this shit gettin' borin'
Not from Detroit, but this shit on the- (What?)
Not from Detroit, but it stack to the ceilin' (Yeah)
Talkin' 'bout money, you got my attention

Let's get it (Yeah)
I'ma go get a bag, automatic (Let's go)
I keep nina with me, she's a baddie (Woah)
I be poppin' my shit, they can't stand it
All of the hits with a ratchet (Fire)
Yo, slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy (Caddy)
I'm slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy, boy
I'm savage, but don't call me Randy, yeah (Randy)
I'm slammin' these bitches, like Randy Orton
What's happenin'?
I'ma go get a bag, automatic
I keep nina with me, she's a baddie
I be poppin' my shit, they can't stand it
All of the hits with a ratchet (Ratchet)
Yo, slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy
I'm slidin' in a bulletproof Caddy, boy
I'm savage, but don't call me Randy, yeah (Uh-uh)
I'm slammin' these bitches, like Randy Orton (Randy Orton)

Glizock

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