

Shame

Key Glock

Young nigga six figures up
How the fuck you feel
I pulled up in a coupe
They thought I signed a deal
You don't look familiar
Real recognize real
Bitch I'm money hungry
You know I can't miss no meal
Why the fuck these niggas so lame, lame, lame
Knowing damn well they can't hang with gang, gang, gang
Throwing bullets and [?] make it rain, rain, rain
I'm flexing so hard it's a shame, shame, shame

I'm running to the money
Bitch I feel like Usain (Bolt)
You talk down on my name
Bitch I [?]
Don't talk down on the gang
The choppa sing eddie kane
Stove top Glock
Bitch you know I keep the flame
I need everything
Bitch I feel like Jesse James
You talking bout running up gwap
I'm on the same thing
You thinking bout running up on me
You gone loose your brain
300 for some flip flops
They like what a shame
Niggas talking foul
I'ma take 'em out the game
Stretch a fuck nigga
Then I'm going at his chain
Niggas talkin foul
I'ma take 'em out the game
Stretch a fuck nigga
Then I'm going at his chain

Young nigga six figures up
How the fuck you feel
I pulled up in a coupe
They thought I signed a deal
You don't look familiar
Real recognize real
Bitch I'm money hungry
You know I can't miss no meal
Why the fuck these niggas so lame, lame, lame
Knowing damn well they can't hang with gang, gang, gang
Throwing bullets and ones make it rain, rain, rain
I'm flexing so hard it's a shame, shame, shame

VVS diamonds
Dripping on my sleeve and collar
Never been a trick
I keep my stick like Harry Potter
I said VVS diamonds dripping on my sleeve and collar
Never been a trick

I keep my stick like Harry Potter
Niggas plotting, watching
Pulled up benz, I dropped it
Bitches jaws dropping
Smoke kush, I'm a Rasta
No, I'm no pill popper
Big rocks look like fossil
Shit dripping like faucet
This shit get colossal
This shit get colossal
Ain't no talking
I'll off 'em
Ain't no talking
I'll off 'em
I play with fields of that green
Like I'm golfing

Young nigga six figures up
How the fuck you feel
I pulled up in a coupe
They thought I signed a deal
You don't look familiar
Real recognize real
Bitch I'm money hungry
You know I can't miss no meal
Why the fuck these niggas so lame, lame, lame
Knowing damn well they can't hang with gang, gang, gang
Throwing bullets and [?] make it rain, rain, rain
I'm flexing so hard it's a shame, shame, shame