

# Somethin' Else

Key Glock

(Hey, yo, Bandplay)  
Playin' with them bands, haha  
Playin' with your bitch, ayy

I'm livin' life on the edge, bitch, I'm all about the check  
Money, power and respect, this shit runnin' through my flesh  
I've been runnin' up that bag, I don't need no fuckin' help  
Yellow diamonds on my neck, they like, "Boy, you somethin' else"  
I'm livin' life on the edge, bitch, I'm all about the check  
Money, power and respect, this shit runnin' through my flesh  
I've been runnin' up that bag, I don't need no fuckin' help  
Yellow diamonds on my neck, they like, "Boy, you somethin' else"

Yeah (Yeah), somethin' else  
I just pulled up in somethin' else (Skrr)  
I hopped out with a big Glock on my hip, behind my Louis belt (Yeah)  
I'm ballin' on these niggas and my diamonds jumpin' out the gym  
I'm ballin' on these niggas and my diamonds jumpin' out the gym  
I'm ballin', I might break the rim  
Glizzock and they ain't nothin' like him  
My main bitch think I'm a pimp 'cause all these hoes be on my dick (Yeah)  
These hoes ain't worth fifty cent (No, these hoes ain't worth fifty cent)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
I just told my nigga that he gotta get rich or die tryin' (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm livin' life very fast, I blew a bag and got it back (Right back)  
I just made a couple hunnid racks, I'm tryna double that (Double that)  
I just made a couple hunnid racks, I'm tryna triple that, yeah triple that  
I've been gettin' ten plenty cash

I'm livin' life on the edge, bitch, I'm all about the check (Yeah)  
Money, power and respect, this shit runnin' through my flesh (Yeah, yeah)  
I've been runnin' up that bag, I don't need no fuckin' help (Uh-uh)  
Yellow diamonds on my neck, they like, "Boy, you somethin' else" (Yeah, yeah  
, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Blue racks, blue racks (Blue)  
Every three or four months, I go and buy me some new rocks (Yeah)  
New spot, new drop (Yeah)  
And the neighborhood [?], and that motherfucka too hot  
I've been runnin' up the bag, and I didn't break a sweat  
Over a bitch I cannot stress, them hoes be like, "Damn, Dolph you are missed  
"

Paper Route the gang, yeah we just crashed the party  
These niggas study me like I'm Mister Miyagi (Oh)  
I just pick your bitch up in the Ferrari (Skrr)  
Smoke a opp on sight like some [?] (Yeah)  
Spanish [?] them drawers ain't Versace (Ayy)  
I run shit around my way like Kadhafi  
Yeah, yeah (Yeah, yeah)  
If ever had a [?] with [?] hoes problem (Ha)  
Hit the traphouse doin' the SHmoney Dance like Bobby (Shmurda)  
I got rich off the box like Roddy (Roddy Ricch)  
She don't get what she want, she start poutin' (Poutin')  
I like to read but I love countin', run it up

I'm livin' life on the edge, bitch, I'm all about the check (Yeah)  
Money, power and respect, this shit runnin' through my flesh (Yeah, yeah)

I've been runnin' up that bag, I don't need no fuckin' help (Uh-uh)  
Yellow diamonds on my neck, they like, "Boy, you somethin' else" (Yeah, yeah  
, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I'm livin' life on the edge, bitch, I'm all about the check (Yeah)  
Money, power and respect, this shit runnin' through my flesh (Runnin', runni  
n')

I've been runnin' up that bag, I don't need no fuckin' help (Uh-uh)  
Yellow diamonds on my neck, they like, "Boy, you somethin' else" (Yeah, yeah  
, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

The fuck, yeah, yeah, yeah

Bah

I'm livin' life on the edge, bitch, I'm all about the check  
Money, power and respect, this shit runnin' through my flesh  
I've been runnin' up that bag, I don't need no fuckin' help  
Yellow diamonds on my neck, they like, "Boy, you somethin' else" (You someth  
in' else, you somethin' else, you somethin' else, you somethin' else, you so  
methin' else, you somethin' else)