

# Something Bout Me

Key Glock

Yeah

Yeah

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Ayy

Let me tell you niggas lil' something 'bout me  
I got nine cars, they don't need no key  
Glock on my side, I be riding through the streets  
I be getting to the money, I got need for speed  
Yeah, I don't fuck with pigs, but I still eat beef  
Young niggas masked up like we from the Middle East  
Yeah, young niggas with it, yeah, young niggas spinning your block, they don't even know how to creep

Yeah, let the chopper sing like TLC  
Yeah, big chains sounding like bells on me  
Just told this ho she ain't worth fifty cent, bitch, you know I'm a P-I-M-P  
If I see this shit, I want it, I get it, nigga, I ain't got time for no lease  
Snub-nose revolver in my pocket, I shoot like Scottie Pippin  
Bitch, I'm balling, big, big business  
Got my own whips, I ain't doing no renting  
I cut the bitch off, I ain't doing no tricking  
Ho, tie your shoes, lil' bitch, you tripping  
Don't get me wrong, I can show you how to get it  
Show you how to stack it, show you how to flip it  
Don't get me wrong, I can show you how to get it  
Show you how to stack it, show you how to flip it  
Talking 'bout money, then you know I'm listening  
Money keep calling like, "Glock, come get me"  
Just left Wafi and I spent two-fifty  
Shit, should've bought a Continental Bentley  
Just left Wafi and I spent two-fifty  
Shit, should've bought a Continental Bentley  
Ayy, I love my gang and fuck who against it  
I just dropped a hundred on the Cutthroat pendant  
Let me tell you niggas lil' something 'bout me  
I'm a self made nigga, never had an OG  
You can ask my grandma, ask my cousin, you can ask my teacher, you can ask the street (Yeah)  
I just be in the cut, so don't get cut, you know I'm cut, they cut on me  
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Yeah, real drank sipper, I don't fight my sleep  
Yeah, real hustler, sell shells on the beach  
Yeah, I'm the GOAT, baby, and these other niggas sheep  
Yeah, shooting like Kyrie if a nigga reach  
Yeah, I'm the GOAT, niggas rats, I can hear 'em squeaking

Ayy, let me borrow your bitch for the weekend  
Jumped out the back of the Maybach geeking  
Spilled some drank on my Amiris tweaking  
Damn, I love my cup like Weezy  
Ball so hard, this shit here easy  
New car, new watch for no reason  
Shorty suck it like she teething  
Forty have a nigga leaking  
Money talk, you niggas speechless  
Money talking, big Glock speaking  
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