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
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
Money talking, big Glock speaking

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