

# Talk My Shit

Key Glock

Hit 'em with the Jab  
Buddah Bless this beat

Hold up, real quick, let me talk my shit  
They like who the fuck is this with this ice ass wrist? (Glock)  
And this fresh ass fit and this bad ass bitch  
How the fuck he get her? Man, this bitch too thick  
I'm courtside in Dior  
Yeah I'm courtside with your daughter (Yeah, yeah)  
Chicken strips and fries what I order, uh  
And please don't forget the honey mustard (Baby, please, uh)  
She like she gotta pee, I said, "Go, ho," I can't miss the quarter (G  
o)  
I do this shit with ease, I put the E in extortion (Yeah)  
But I been comin' down lately 'cause I been tourin', yeah  
Madison Square Garden, I seen 'Bron score 40, uh (On God)  
Man, I swear to God, in New York I had my forty (New York)  
Money real tall so you cannot call me Shorty (Uh-uh)  
With the same gang, never change, just like Jordan  
My bankroll enormous, just like Norbit  
Girlfriend, yup, got them big Benjamins  
Big backends, yup, big dividends (Racks)  
And that Benz, it's so fast, it blend in with the wind  
I need a house so big that the den got a den (Goddamn, the fuck?)

Let me talk my shit  
Hold up, real quick, let me talk my shit (On God)  
Let me talk my shit  
Hold up, real quick, let me talk my shit

Young nigga lit (Lit)  
This young nigga lit (Yeah)  
I hit my first lick and didn't look back ever since, uh  
Nigga, that ain't this, yeah, I need every cent (Yeah)  
I need mine like a pimp (Yeah), six figures on my fit (Yeah)  
Let me kick my shit (What?), these shoes cost your rent  
Bitch can't get shit, might just give her a hint (Bitch)  
I park the whip in the VIP, but I didn't get some lip (Yeah)  
On my pistol I grip (Fire), the only time I bust quick, yeah, yeah

Let me talk my shit (Hold up)  
Hold up, real quick, let me talk my shit (Yeah)  
Bitch, let me talk my shit  
Hold up, real quick, let me talk my shit

Glizzock