

Work

Key Glock

Band

Let the BandPlay

Wake up, no pancakes, just syrup
Ten toes down, yeah, stay on alert
I get it in like the first and the third
This shit I got on, it came out the dirt
All of this money, I feel like I'm cursed
I lost my dawg, every day this shit hurt
I lost my dawg, every day this shit hurt
His voice in my head keep on tellin' me "Work"

Yeah, I work, work, work my ass off
Can't work with all these bitches
Yeah, I work, work, work my ass off
Ain't trustin' none of these niggas

Yeah, I ran that a bag up, fuck nigga back off
Still tryna take all my opps head off
Still killin' this shit, my bad y'all
Diamonds on, you ain't Glock, you a bad dog
Yeah, I ran that a bag up, fuck nigga back off
Still tryna take all my opps head off
Still killin' these niggas, my bad y'all
Diamonds on, you ain't Glock, you a bad dog

Hellcat, the Range, go with no track out
Hit the gas, you can hear when I smash out
Yeah, just like that nigga, hands down
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Tryna blow this lil' bitch back out, yeah
I been in the cut, now I'm back out, yeah
I been in the cut, but I'm back now, uh
Nigga, I still bring them racks out, yeah
Nigga, I still got racks comin' in
Nigga, I still bring them plaques out, yeah
Don't judge me, bitch, that's how I is

Nah, for real, hold on, excuse my French
I'm in uh, France right now
I'm-, yeah

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