

Glocks & Drums

Lil Gotit

Yeah, yeah, Neeko, you made that mo—
Oz (Oz)
We got Glocks and drums
Oh Lord, Jetson made another one (Yeah)

We got Glocks and drums (Glocks and drums), boy, watch your tongue
My youngins out here wildin', they been shootin' shit for fun (Yeah)
We got Glocks and drums (Glocks and drums), boy, watch your tongue
My youngins out here wildin', they been shootin' shit for fun (Say yeah)
We got Glocks and drums (We got Glocks and drums)
My youngins out here wildin', they been shootin' shit for fun (Yeah)
We got Glocks and drums, yeah (Glocks and drums)
My youngins out here wildin', they be shootin' shit for fun (Yeah)

When there's smoke I'm never scared (Yeah), bullets comin' at your head
Ain't no pressure 'bout no beef, that just another nigga dead (He dead, yeah
)
If he dissin' on the 'net, we make him pay for what he said (Yeah)
Once it's up, lil' bitch, it's stuck, don't you go runnin' to the feds (Don'
t go runnin' to the feds)
Keep on poppin' off for clout, I'ma send them bullets through you
Since you like to run your mouth, I can't wait to run into you
Michael Jackson with that chopper, that lil' nigga there gon' do you
Catch you lackin', hit your top, I'm aimin' straight for your medulla
My lil' youngins steppin', no lackin', keep a weapon (A weapon)
Big Glock, no Smith & Wesson, he play, we teach a lesson (A lesson)
It ain't no second guessin', but we gon' send a message (A message)
Send shots in your direction, somebody sent to heaven (Yeah, yeah)

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We got Glocks and drums (We got Glocks and drums)
My youngins out here wildin', they been shootin' shit for fun (Yeah)
We got Glocks and drums, yeah (Glocks and drums)
My youngins out here wildin', they be shootin' shit for fun (Yeah, woo)

Glocks and drums (Yeah), we got Glocks and drums
Cuttin' through a nigga face just like a pumpkin (It's crazy)
Indie, so I drop, it's gon' do numbers
Watch how my [?] all the commas (Bitch)
Glacier kid, my wrist like an iceberg (Iceberg)
Can't touch that bitch, I got the Midas (I'm rich, ho)
Can't take a piss, these ho want my [?]
Come in with sticks, creatin' an [?]
Range Rover slidin', in that Lam' truck slidin'
392, it's slidin', that Audi, yeah, it's slidin'
My Porsche, it was slidin'
They did me wrong, [?] me
Now I get it back without tryin'
Rap packs more cleaner than crime

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