Glock On SeTT

Sett

(Get the bag, King Wonka)

Yeah (Yeah), yeah, it's Glock and Sett (Yeah)
Take it off my hip and aim it at your neck (Fah, fah)
I wake up in the morning, go and get me a check (Woo)
I ain't savin' no bitch, ain't no S on my chest
Dog-ass nigga ridin' in a T-Rex (Skrrt, skrrt)
I ain't gettin' no sleep, tryna put shit to rest (Mmm)
I'm rich and still'll hit a lick myself (Yup)

You know it's a gavel and a Glock on set
We crank up 'Cats, nigga, and TRX
We hit a nigga's block, you know what happen next
Got a cheat code, nigga, my team triple threat
We sic hoes up on a nigga, give him neck
I'm a longterm nigga, this P in my skin (Longterm nigga)
Keepin' it gangster, know how to blend in
(Keepin' it gangster, know how to blend in)

Yeah, cutthroat the set, I ain't got no friends (Uh-uh)
I'm ridin' in a Lam', but my wrist cost a Benz (Skrrt)
Ayy, 7.62s for you and your mans (Fah, fah)
You play, you get popped like a Percocet-10
Ayy, I hit his bitch and got lost in the wind (Huh?)
Lil' bruh caught a body, tryna do it again
Gen5 on my hip, yeah, you know that's my twin (Glock)
My pockets on Khaled, all I know is win (Yeah)

The mafia, te amo, tell him cut us in (Murder and love)
My pockets be stuffed, loaded, full of bands (I loaded 'em, nigga)
We takin' these drugs, we ain't turnin' shit in
I'm knockin' on her, T mackin' her friend
We spinnin' niggas' blocks, we miss and spin again (Double back)
3 got a silent gun and it's metal (It's a suppressor)
Back then, book a nigga for Berettas
Rerun killers, this shit get no better (Rerun killers)
Hawk Down Gang, you know we gon' kill you (Pussy nigga)
1523, I'ma die 'bout them letters, on members

Look at my chain, quarter mil' for them letters (Yup)
Bitch say I'm handsome, don't know I'm the devil (Uh)
Shout out my opps 'cause they not on my level (Yep)
Money in my mind and all on my schedule
Turn dirt to diamonds, just look at the bezel
Granny told me stay away from them heifers
This bitch Vanessa was a finesser, she'll suck the soul up out your life
Fell asleep with a chopper by the dresser, yeah, that's like every night (Uh
)
Never did crack, can't leave my pipe (Uh-uh)
Niggas rappin' 'bout a whole 'nother nigga life (Yeah)
They'll get you gone if the price is right (Yeah)
I mean everything I rap, aight? (Okay)

Hell nah, I don't work for the morgue (Nope)
I'll put you in the dirt, my chopper a shovel (Gon' bury shit)
You the type spin with a new nigga
I'm the type of nigga still spin with my brother (Spin with my members)

Aw yeah, nigga, my switch my twin
Make it rattle to the opps, tap it, it stutter (Nigga stutter like me)
She ain't know Crook 'fore the fame, she don't get no chain, a dime, I can't trust her
Run with the hustlers, boppa bop your mama (Bop your mama)
Spin, he don't die, hope he stuck in a coma (Spin back)
Forever blitz shit, never miss (Never miss)
Six-two hit a nigga ass, make him turnover and fumble

Fuck nigga
They know how we comin', nigga
We got that Glock on set, nigga
Like on set wherever we at, live action

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!