

Double 00

Shy Glizzy

Buddah Bless this beat

These niggas like to hate, that's why I play it safe
Say, "Whats today's date?" Bitch I don't know, I sell weight
Feel like every day's my birthday 'cause bitch, I get cake
Damn near felt like an earthquake, our opps just got erased
Natural born killer, that nigga 'bout his business
I gotta ask for forgiveness, ain't talk to God in a minute
And if my niggas want ransom, then you better hope they get it
I'm screamin' "Fuck cancer!" Hope my granny keep livin'
My son gon' be a king, he won't see the shit I've seen
I'll talk to him, and tell him he can be whatever he dream
'Cause dada had a dream, just like Martin Luther King
Down the mall, across U.S.A., on niggas TV screens

I just got some new ice now, and I feel a little cooler
I just got some new hoes now, and I feel a little smoother
Sellin' glizzlies to your block, like fuck your lower shooter
Big money, shit, bitch, fuck your lower moolah
You know I keep it G, so don't ask me 'bout no ho
She belong to the streets, but my bitch belong to Marq
And, yeah, I came from nothin', my favorite number double 0
Yeah, I'ma keep thuggin', baby, 'til its time to go

I feel like I'm blessed, ayy, I feel like the best
I just got an AK, yeah, I feel like Malcolm X
Fucked in my Adidas, only thing I dream about is sex
We fucked inside my Maybach, yeah, I put it [?]
And they call me the realest nigga, if you didn't know
Its Glizzy, Glizzy, baby, my name got weight just like gold
And we can off your children if you motherfuckin' troll
I just want a billion, that's my long-term goal
You say you gettin' money, well, I'm really gettin' money
Remember I was poor, I used to look at Mr. Drummond
We not a competition, I just keep on shittin' on 'em
Fuck what a hater thinkin', I'm a real big homie

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