

# Hamilton

## Shy Glizzy

(It's Nell on the beat, nigga)  
Woah oh, woah oh  
Hmm, hmm  
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Hmm, hmm

[Shy Glizzy:]  
Nigga tryna play or somethin', once they see my damn guns  
I'ma be so rich, I'ma leave some millions for my grandsons  
She say I'm so handsome, she hold me for ransom, uh  
I'ma fuck that bitch, then I'm gon' take her to the Hamilton  
Pop them bands, uh, she pop them Xans, uh  
Girl, pop that pussy for me, on the headstand, uh  
Tre-7 stand up, that's what I stand for  
[?] don't know where the fuck your man's from

I'm like "Ayy, ayy", wonder who I'm gon' shit on today  
Bitch I know you broke, tell me do you need an X-ray?  
We don't play date, she just let me cum all on her face  
I'm not Ray J, promise you can keep up with this K  
GG full of shooters, get your bitch ass out like Trey  
Who the fuck you foolin'? Knew you wasn't ridin' anyway  
Said you ballin', bae, told that bitch I'm in the NBA  
I'm one call away, baby you can hit me any day  
We slang that word, nigga, your bitch fuck my lil' nigga  
She like them hood niggas, bad boys that treat her good, nigga  
I heard you soft [?], you a fuckin' punk nigga  
Glizzy Gang the realest, I'll get your whole hood finished

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[3 Glizzy:]  
Calicos and dracos (Grrr, grrr)  
That Glizzy on me, it stay close (Grrr)  
My young niggas they cutthroat (Grr)  
We kill a nigga then lay low (Brr, brr)  
I'm never sellin' my soul (Yeah), I got them pounds for the low (Yeah)  
My youngins ready to go (Yeah)  
I put a bitch in her place, I put my dick in her face (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Bitch you a waste  
These niggas pussy, I cannot relate (I cannot relate)  
And we still trap like back in the days (Like back in the days)  
I just put cameras all over the place  
Scope on the choppers, we tryna knock a nigga face off (Phew, phew, phew, phew)  
Bitch ain't goin' nowhere, 'cause she know I'm 'bout to take off (I'm 'bout to take off)  
Been at it with demons I'm different (Been at it with demons I'm different)  
Them niggas you beef with were innocent (Them niggas you beef with were innocent)

I'm disciplined, I'm millitant (I'm disciplined, I'm millitant)  
I'm standin' out, I ain't fittin' in (I'm standin' out, I ain't fittin' in)  
Twenty K on me, all Benjamins (Yeah)  
Bitch we can never be cool again (Yeah)  
I fucked her once and they call again (Yeah)  
I got some hitter, that Hamilton (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Shy Glizzy:]

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