I'm a locksmith, but I only got the keys to the streets

You don't belong in the field, hit them bleachers
Blow the nerves out his brain, cause a seizure
But you know we shoot to kill, you better squeeze first
Bitch, you know it's gang gang when you see us
Ain't gotta ask me what I claim, it's on my neck, bitch, you se
e it

Niggas men and women all at once, they Madea What's the difference from a G63 and a 550?

Told that boy a hundred thousand, huh, cocksucker, beat it Who told you you could claim these streets? I never let you pus sies in

Nigga, you not from my city, please take off them Carti lens Free my mama, niggas tellin', she ain't fold, break, or bend You can't run 'round in these streets 'less I gave you a permis sion slip

'Cause nigga, I'm the locksmith (With the keys to the streets)
Nigga, I'm the locksmith (With the keys to the streets)
I'm a neighborhood locksmith (With the keys to the streets)

They say, "Grizzley, why you singin'?" I'm like, "Bitch, get of f my dick"

Lot of niggas out here hatin', they gon' get shot in they shit Stole bikes, broke in houses, sold guns without the clip Went to see bitches without no whip

Robbed niggas with no mask (Robbed niggas with no mask)
Went to the mall without no cash (Went to the mall without no cash)

Stand in the trap without no bag (Stand in the trap without no bag)

Bro, I'm like, you can't ride if you ain't got gas (You ain't got gas, you ain't got gas)

That shit turned me to a locksmith (Nigga, I'm the locksmith)
But I only got the keys to the streets
I'm the neighborhood locksmith (Neighborhood locksmith)
But I only got the keys to the streets (Keys to the streets)

And I'm a big timer, timer
Like forty water
And I pray for these diamonds
That's holy water
I'm a big timer, timer
Like forty water
And I pray for these diamonds
That's holy water