Ain't No Glock

[master p] More mail than the rest of the pushers Cause he got a chrome glock and a ? ? ? Livin' like a killer More mail than the rest of the pushers Cause he got a chrome glock and a ? ? ? Livin' like a killer More mail than the rest of the pushers Cause he got a chrome glock and a ? ? ? Livin' like a killer More mail than the rest of the pushers Cause he got a chrome glock and a ? ? ? Livin' like a killer [c-murder] God damn, I'm lookin' at my picture in the paper I know I shot the bitch, but you know I didn't rape her Called up moms to get the whole low down Said leave town, the feds kicked the door down Reaching for my indo and lookin' out the window I know I should've burnt that bitch with the pinto Watchin' my back cause you get what you give And niggas who kill ain't got long to live But I really can't trip off a 187 I done smoked so many, close to 11 Cause I'm in the shit deep, I can't even sleep Can't wait for 12 o'clock for a late night creep Don't take me to jail, I'm a 2 time loser The cops wanna trip, I'm a have to get my ruger Got bullet-proof windows on my gold-plated lexus Need to take a trip, got a cousin in texas Sellin' dope for awhile so you know I got ends About 40 g's only got 3 friends Smith & wesson and 9 millimeter Always wanna see ya, and dying just to see ya To all you og's on the run, yo I feel ya Cause life ain't easy when you livin'like a killer [master p] Livin' like a killer, or should I say dope dealer Ain't no glock like the one I got I pack my heat for protection Ain't no glock like the one I got I pack my heat for protection [c-murder] Livin' day after day, so fuck the future You let your guards down and a nigga might do ya Just like the pen. everybody can't win If you fall on your face than a nigga goin' in Don't cross that line or ya might get choked Fuck what your sayin' you can keep your smoke In jail or not I'm a handle my shit You wanna act like a hoe so I'm a treat you like a bitch Down with no limit so you know I got clout Quick to get the gat and put some wire in your mouth First degree murder, pre-medi-tated An unsolved death that's drug related I guess you could say that crime's my hobby Aggrivated assault and a massacre robbery

Can't see my face cause my life ain't healthy Man that crack just make me wealthy Got ends and ends from the dope I deal ya If I come up short than I gots to kill ya [master p] That's the life of a killer Or should I say dope dealer Ain't no glock like the one I got I pack my heat for protection Ain't no glock like the one I got Some people like smith & wesson Ain't no glock like the one I got I pack my heat for protection