

Bobby Rhude

Westside Gunn

Brra (Woah)

Griselda

The glory

Brra

Brra, son (Yeah)

Before our very eyes, the heroin game became somethin' else
Somethin' for wealth, whip the work and leave hunnids of welts
It hurts when your friends become addicts and don't want any help (Man)
Rest in peace my nigga that died with his gun in his belt
We tried and tested (Spin out here)
Mind detect the mind, my destiny, make the right investments
Bitches see me and askin' all kind of questions
Teflon vest (Fuck outta here), shorty in designer dresses
She buggin' out all the time, stressed (Damn, mama)
Fuck if I'm impressed with you lil' niggas, minor flexes (Fuck outta here)
Sign the checks and then fly to Texas, shining necklace
Two or three shits, my name and rank is too prestigious (I'm the God)
I'm never fallin' off or runnin' out of gas reason (Never)
Niggas eager to do me like Judas'll do to Jesus (Uh-huh)
Brutus was backstabbed, his best friend Julius Caesar
The empire rise and fall (Niggas is snakes)
Taught a few niggas who legends now how to ball (That's a fact)
The thought of livin' luxury, had us by the balls (Adlibs)
Came a long way from beatin' Percocet fiends in the alley with Tylenols

The glory (Woah)

The glory (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I'm so proud of myself, I never fell victim (Nah)
Some niggas never comin' up out the penal system (Swear to God, nigga)
Some niggas used to be dons, now they sniffin' downers (It's crazy)
Dominican niggas with power that brought in bricks of powder
I'm in the Fontainebleau lobby drinkin' whiskey sours

The glory (Uh-huh)

The glory (You know what I'm sayin'??)

(That's how it feel, baby, you know what I'm sayin'??)

(We go hard for ours, dawg, you know what I mean?)

The glory (Yeah)

Gloria Estefan as a neighbor, that's the ambition, hands glisten
Hunnid grand missions, now the fans wishin'
To see who Daddy Nack Mandela be hittin', Japan shittin' (Uh-huh)
Son, I got at least two bad bitches, OnlyFans clickin' (We gettin' money)
You wouldn't tell by the look of my trap, you're standin' in an advanced kit
chen (Servin' slabs)
I'm gram pitchin', FBI circuits jammed and glitchin' (doo, doo, doo, doo, do
o, doo, doo)
Niggas see me, they whinin' and bitchin' (Fuck wrong with' you?)

The glory (Hahaha)

The glory (Yeah)

I'm nothin' like the rest of these niggas with the same story

Aim the 40 (Baow), infinite bankrolls, share the vision with her, take a sea
t

Give me a few minutes, let me explain the story (Let me break it down to you)

You'll be surprised what niggas ready to sacrifice for the fame and glory (F or real)

Peace to the legends that came before me (Yeah)

Glory (Yeah)

The glory (Followin' the digits, man)

(That shit lethal)