

Glokmane  
Yeah, uh

Yeah, put a hundred racks right in my bank (Yeah)  
Tell these fuck niggas, step up they rank (Yeah, yeah)  
Twenty-five, drop it on the Cartier (Okay)  
Fourteen on the Rollie, all plain (Yeah, yeah)  
I was sixteen servin' out the drank (Okay)  
He a pipsqueek, I merged out the lane (Okay)  
And I pop one of the Perc', so I'm sane (Hmm)  
But that Wockhardt gon' make me insane (Hmm)

Ayy, let's play big bank, lil' bank (Let's do it)

If you shoot, then I shoot, who got range? (Who got range?)  
I'm at Prime, eatin' three-hundred steak (That's fact)  
Throw my ho in the crib, fuck her face  
And my team at the top, we jus' ballin' with greats  
Nigga, I'm Keenan Kel how I got slime in my drank  
Now my wrist flood, one millimeter, the face  
He got thirty-six all in his wrist, that's a shank  
Can't help it, lil' bruh 'cause that boy there, a lame  
And I'm back, I'm poppin' my shit out for days  
That fuck nigga play, dig a grave where he lay (Yeah, yeah)  
And might glow-up but I'm not Lil Jake (Yeah, yeah)  
I ain't cold but my diamonds lemonade (Okay)  
Hit a hundred on it, I ain't safe  
And I'm swervin' off the Wock', gotta place (Okay)  
Face shot when we pull up, DOA (Yeah, yeah)  
I'm a ghost, Kid Cudi in the Wraith (Yeah, yeah)  
Five-fifty Balenci', I pay (I pay)  
Boy, you know when it's up, it get strange (Ayy, ayy)  
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Uh, big bank  
I came out the bando with shanks  
My brother gon' take off his face  
I been geeked on the way to the plane  
Lil' boy, I'm fuckin' your main thing  
I spent like ten on a Plain Jane  
I bought the X, ain't feelin' the same  
Havin' to see but think I'm switchin' lanes  
When you gon' wake up and get you some rank?  
Came out the bottom, I flew to the East to get cake  
Then I flew back with the bank  
Boy, my killer don't care 'bout that shit that you say

I got hundreds and hundreds, and fifties with me  
Yeah, I know that they hate  
You play, then I call up my snakes  
Move around, I'm fuckin' her face  
Beatin' her down, we don't go on dates  
Stand on my sound, don't got what it takes  
Got unlimited rounds inside of the K (Yeah)  
She wanna bounce on it, said, "Okay"  
Went out of town, pick another day  
I get whatever, have it anyway  
I put a hundred ball in the bank (Glokmane)

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