I heard these niggas wanna murder me
But I got Glick on me right now (Ayy, I got Glick on me)
Won't get a chance to plead his case, squeeze when I see his face
On my daughter, I'ma bite down (On my daughter I'ma—)
I heard these niggas wanna murder me
But I got Glick on me right now (I got Glick on me)
Won't get a chance to plead his case, squeeze when I see his face
On my daughter, I'ma bite down (On my daughter I'ma— yeah)

Ayy, I'ma stand on every ride, I hope you do the same My conversations with the clouds get me through this pain And I just fell out with my bitch about these other bitches I might let 'em suck my dick, but I don't love them bitches This half a moon inside the coupe consists of double digits And you couldn't understand our struggle, we the underprivileged Roll with a couple killers days that I be in my feelings Internal bleeding from these wounds and I can't seem to heal 'em And my persistence payin' off, yeah, that's what got me here And I can't help but smile about it, damn near drop a tear You know I'm Platinum, mama straight and we have no complaints We ain't gon' keep dissin' the dead with all these open cases Them people talking 'bout a lineup, we don't know the faces And as quiet as it's kept, them niggas know I'm gangsta It's one up top inside this chamber, that's my way of livin' And all I ask is that my youngins stay away from prison

I heard these niggas wanna murder me
But I got Glick on me right now (Ayy, I got Glick on me)
Won't get a chance to plead his case, squeeze when I see his face
On my daughter, I'ma bite down (On my daughter I'ma)
I heard these niggas wanna murder me
But I got Glick on me right now (I got Glick on me)
Won't get a chance to plead his case, squeeze when I see his face
On my daughter, I'ma bite down (On my daughter I'ma)

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

These niggas wanna murder me 'cause I bang the gang and wear burgundy They want me stretched in hospital bed, needin' surgery
They can't take it, I made it, I'm rich, I came from burglaries
Duckin' bullets and cases, been thuggin' since the nursery
Gangsta to the grave, to the judge, commit perjury
Extended clips, scopes, beams, the Glock got diversity
Invite me to your club, you gotta know it ain't no searchin' me
Blicky on me, pop at any nigga with thoughts of hurtin' me
We can go to war, on my daughter, man, we gon' up one
How you tryna war and you broke? Nigga, you's a dumb fuck
Bulletproof the truck, we ain't never no sittin' duck
Every opp that get smacked, we celebrate it over lunch, yeah

I heard these niggas wanna murder me
But I got Glick on me right now (Ayy, I got Glick on me)
Won't get a chance to plead his case, squeeze when I see his face
On my daughter, I'ma bite down (On my daughter I'ma)
I heard these niggas wanna murder me
But I got Glick on me right now (I got Glick on me)
Won't get a chance to plead his case, squeeze when I see his face
On my daughter, I'ma bite down (On my daughter I'ma)

Ayy, quarter-million, man, you rich when you from where I'm from I can hear the money callin', I'm like, "Here I come"
I can hear the money callin', I'm like, "Here I come"
And your condition there was critical, we blam shit up
Grr, grr