Glock Up

Lil Durk

My boys play no games
Keep must, need no aim
Lil Durk need no fame
Pints in, need codeine
2K for these Balmains
2K cause we ballin'
Bad bitch keep callin'
Poker face, we all in
Blockbuster, we pop up
Pussy boys ain't old enough
Keep your gun, we pop up
Don't try us, we glocked up
Homicide, I ain't seen none'
Pussy boy, while y'all mean mug
Pussy boy, while y'all mean mug
Pussy boy, while y'all mean mugSee us, them boys can't be us
Tweakers, why they be wifing eaters
E-Way, smoking, choking, coughing
Rollin' up on that Keisha
Guns down, man I can't leave 'em
Make sure that he don't see us
Run off on me, I guarantee my boys'll be to see him
64 hundred normal
Trap house be doin' numbers
Hundred just don't be stunting
You might make it through the summer
You ain't eat cause you thuggin'
Two two three shells like suckers
She say she cannot fuck off a xanny, she need a oven
Arrogant motherfucker
Runnin' off from the bubble
Felonies, I got double
See me, they know it's trouble
Shootin' shit, ain't no scuffle
Vernie, that boy the muscle
I be sippin' Actavis while them boys be sippin' 'TestMy boys play no games
Keep must, need no aim
Lil Durk need no fame
Pints in, need codeine

2K for these Balmains
2K cause we ballin'
Bad bitch keep callin'
Poker face, we all in
Blockbuster, we pop up
Pussy boys ain't old enough
Keep your gun, we pop up
Don't try us, we glocked up
Homicide, I ain't seen none'
Pussy boy, while y'all mean mug
Pussy boy, while y'all mean mug
Pussy boy, while y'all mean mugRob who?
Just go and get a job cool
I'm three-double-O, that's my tool
You snatch this chain out in LA, this chopper gon' chop you
My bitch ass is A1, in love with her top too
Lil Buku will drop you
Leave your ass wet up, this chain I got is wet up
Don't trust no hoes, they set up
It's Louis V all over me, I swear I'm in a chess club
Streets gon' miss Bankroll, for him I keep a bankroll
Hate skank hoes, and I never wear the same clothes
Designer, ain't it ain't too hard to find us
Got killers off in Atlanta, and I cop drink from the mana
Excuse, I ain't got no manners
Excuse, I ain't got no manners

Songwriters
DURK BANKS, LONDEN BUCKNERPublished by
Lyrics Â© GREAT SOUTH BAY MUSIC GROUP INC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/