

## Dj Paul "Glock In My Draws"

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f/ Frayser Boy

[DJ Paul]

I got, I got my glock in my draws

As I walk the motherfuckin track

Hit me wit some more, if you don't hear me

So I split your wig

Glock, glock in my draws

As I walk the motherfuckin track

Hit me with some more and hit me wit some more

And hit me with some more

[Frayser Boy]

Posted on the fuckin track

Tryin to make these ends meet

Yorks real close as I'm walkin up and down the street

Tryin to get this fuckin money, a nigga like eatin steaks

Pistol to the head of these niggas that be actin fake

Shit is gon get real if you think about testing me

I know you wanna see me gone or see the law arrestin  
me

You know the game dawg, you bring it and I'm gon  
fuckin finish

Yeah I know your chest hurt, nigga it's a bullet in it

I got that glock in my draws without a thought or a pause

I'm also dodging them laws, slippin away from they paws

You better gimme respect, before you feel from Tech

We'll leave your whole body wet, with bullet hole in your neck

Leaving your dick in the dust, niggas like me you can't trust

So run 'round fuckin with us, pull back the trigger and bust

I'm out here makin this loot, quicker than a prostitute

So if you gets wrong, best believe a nigga gon shoot

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[Frayser Boy]

I ain't cut out for no 9-5 so I sell this fuckin dope

Got a extra package in my draws for a nigga though

A million dollar dope track, that's what I got workin

End up on the wrong track, ho you gets a fucking hurtin

Eyes in front and in back of my head man

That's how it gots to be, if I want to maintain

Cause these ho ass niggas, they'll try to catch you  
fuckin slippin

So, I got that glock and you know I'm bout to start  
trippin

What you gon do, when I break up that fuckin heat

It's gon be like Halloween, callin "trick-or-treat?

Frayser Boy, got a toy, will make example

Knock you down to the ground, on head I trample

Glock to your mind, and I'm pullin the trigger

Ain't takin no shit from no ho ass nigga

Whoopin ass, takin names, that's how I get down

When I come in presence, best not to make sound

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