

Glock Season (feat. Rico Cartel)

Hotboii

[Intro]

My nigga this a Glock season, Glock season
Fuck you he not demon
Drop hard not easy

[Chorus: Hotboii]

Glock?season
Glock?season
He look evil?he not demon
Everything I drop hard, ?its not easy
Funny how the * done got * believe me
Glock season Glock season
He look evil he not demon
Everything I drop hard, its not easy
Funny how the * done got * believe me

[Verse 1: Rico Cartel]

Niggas said they beef with us but we don't beef with yall
Percocets I eat them all don't wanna save them dawg
Why you ain't go to sleep yet? Cause I'm on adderall
I'm chasing after paper I'm running when it call
Blue script demon
Money I be fiending
Lean got me leaning I'm cream team creaming
Hard getting colder and my feelings keep leaving
Put your yap up its a big Glock season
1st quarter type of nigga I don't waste time
Where your .40 at? It's on my waste line
Still rocking bout the hood don't forget that
And you stepping a little close you better get back
Got some killers in the pines who rocking and rolling
Tell them tote the pole * then give me the potion
Sipping good on that remy I'm doing my dance
Got some hallows in my tips for you and your mans

[Chorus: Hotboii]

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[Verse 2: Hotboii]

Glock season
Glock season woah woah
Glock heater still feel I need more
No rocks in here we get perkys by the load
His wife in here that's gon hurt him if she told
Glock season

*

* I don't roll that kind
Niggas turning creeping I don't know what it's bout
When I get on the beat I put my soul in it now
I went and got some heat cause it be cold winter time
He be talking out his teeth I put a hole in his smile
They say talk is cheap you gotta show niggas now
She don't reply to me but see I'm up when I'm down
I don't know
Lotta shit I did, I did it on my own
I'm not lying I got semis with me everywhere I go
I'd be lying if I say my niggas never roll
* cause every day is

[Chorus: Hotboii]

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