

# Glock in My Lap-21 Savage & Metro Boomin Lyrics

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## "Glock in My Lap"

### [Intro]

Y'all niggas stop playin', nigga  
Y'all niggas know what the fuck goin' on  
Big 4L, big steppers  
Big footprints, pussy (Southside on the track, yeah)  
Pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy, pussy  
Pussy, pussy, okay, 21 (Honorable C.N.O.T.E.)  
Okay, 21, okay, 21 (Okay)  
Okay, 21 (Metro Boomin want some more, nigga)  
21, 21, 21

### [Verse 1]

Big 4L, I'm a member (Yeah)  
Leave an opp cold, like December (What?)  
.45 on me, it's a Kimber (And what?)  
AK knockin' down trees, like timber  
Get your baby mama 'fore we bend her (21)  
Hit the windshield, not the fender (21)  
Givin' out smoke my agenda (21)  
Throw the white flag, they surrender (Pussy)  
All black tux, I'm a businessman (Pussy)  
Millionaire, still shakin' killers hand (Woah)  
Take the plug off and the middle man (Woah)

Spray the whole block, I don't give a damn (Woah)  
Fuck a nigga bitch, I'm a gentleman (21)  
21, your bitch know I been the man (21)  
Playin' with the rock like I'm Jigga man  
Gotta look a nigga in the eyes when you kill a man

**[Chorus]**

Glock in my lap, everywhere I'm strapped  
Most these rappers cap, I ain't givin' dap  
Glenwood to the flat, used to rob and trap  
Money tall, Shaq, choppa bullets, splat  
Chuck E. Cheese, rat, we get rodents whacked  
Way too many steppers, I can't hold 'em back  
Body full of scars, face full of tats  
You pray on your knees, I pray to my strap

**[Verse 2]**

Say you want smoke, but the fire come with it  
Money on your head, nigga, we'll come get it  
New Kel-Tec put a hun-dun in it  
'Partment so sweet, threw a honey bun in it  
Keep it in the street, I ain't doin' no squealin'  
I don't never put women in my business  
Full-time rapper, I ain't doin' no drillin'  
Woah, woah, I can make a M in my sleep (Straight up)  
17 breakin' down a P (On God)  
18 start sellin' hard with Lil B  
Hundred dollar three-five, a whip from D  
Ridin' down Glenwood, tank on E  
All about the money, I ain't never smoke weed  
Cool young nigga, still take yo' cheese (Pussy)  
Not mine, this bitch for us (21)  
The gang is what I trust (Straight up)  
Don't argue, we don't fuss (Straight up)  
No talkin', he get touched (Straight up)

I can't smoke my opps (On God)  
'Cause all my opps is dust (Pussy)  
He think he the battery, we call him Elon Musk (Pussy)  
Open your mouth when I bust (21)  
Suck me up slow, don't rush (21)  
Havin' threesomes is a must (Straight up)  
Hit it from the back and she cussed (On God)  
I put his bitch in the Benz (21)  
She used to ride on the bus (Damn)  
I walk around with them thigh pads (21)  
But I ain't got no yard rushed

**[Chorus]**

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