

Glass House

Big K.R.I.T.

Don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass
Don't, don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass
Don't, don't you wanna risk that ass in this glass house
If you ain't sup get the fxck and get yo ass out

That's digital situation critical
Hate to make it so blatant baby but I ain't playing
Maybe you got me confused with one of them other dudes
I ain't none of them under they breath mumbling
Scared to tell them hoes what it is
You put yourself in that position
I chill with all that baller fishing
You fxcked around and you caught a shark
Cold heart, tear your feelings apart
I'm more focused on getting my rims powder coated
One of the dopest, I'm scheduled one you just ibuprofen
What is you smoking them focused groads they got you choking
The options open, you can hide with them suckers
Or ride low and get higher than a muhfxcka

Straight stunting, sucker niggas I take from em
They bxtches that is, get up in the car with Wiz
They know they goin bake something,
Ain't frontin' smoking off the eighth onion
Get it twisted cause you see me on your computer screen
Thinking cause you got wireless you get high as us
Bxtches leaving they lame niggas to ride with us
Planes over everything in the fly we trust
Just by the smell it's obvious than my connect come from Cali
I'm good long as the money piling up
All the while I'm just quick lane pimping
Big chain twisting
Walking how I talking bxtch that's Pittsburgh pimping

Now I was candy coated, bending corners fifth-fifth wheeling
Made a killing with the bumper grill and chandelier ceiling
Plus linen is you fxcking, is you sucking I was wondering
Cause if not don't be pushing all my buttons in my Cutless
Unless you cutting, bxtch I'm just saying
I ain't tricking it's a reason that this porno flick playing
Trunk shaking, knocking pictures off the wall
Southern made call, 808 mean no draws
You got friends I fxck them all
What you mean you ain't nasty, Why the fxck you came
Just imagine what you got to do to get up in my plane
Mississippi PIMP, mouth piece frigid
Throw the mic out of sight
Show you bright can you feel it shawty

[Chorus x2]