We be to rap what key be to lock We be to rap what key be to lock Okay We be to rap what key be to lock What Puff was to B.I.G., Shock G was to Pac M.C. be to pop You think I mean Mariah I'm meaning the same dude that clapped you was on the flier No sparkles in the bottles No hookah for hookers Few stacks as a deposit the only way to book us Dress lavish for the lookers Average, they mistook us Now they call him Chef Ro Gray Get at him and he'll cook you The dude with the fitted to the front Really came to get his city what they want I've been different from jump My kick game is so Dwyane Wayne All that's missing is the flip-ups and the fade I've got Whitleys for days, konichiwa It's not a game though Riches and the bitches is what I came for Then I switch my angle Was unchained like I'm the Django Now that shit dangle 'til my ankle and grow Thanks yo, I'm glad that you tried this trip Could be anywhere in the world besides my dick Who taught him to get it done, cash rules That's it From the get-up, Barrel Brothers the clique Click We be to rap what key be to lock

We be to rap what key be to lock

No bottle service and no performers Prayin' over Henny you swear was holy water Model bitches that follow winners from off the corner I'm not a singer, and not a singer is on the chorus Nah, homie I rap As far as throwin' a rap Mine get in your clothes, if you try and go for a strap Mine give it and go, like I'm tryna' throw you a pack My motto is for the low, and she ridin' low in the back And me? I'm the reason they hate the dress code They know the joints will be there, from Louis to retro

And me? Handle buyers, I give a hand to the highest And single-handed the fire Your Instagram is a liar, you see Can't deny us when the city get involved The security is fans, so we in with who we want You see, we run low, the face of my zip code
Couple Diamer bracelets
Bodies where the stage is
Find us where the cake is
Movin' like we need it
But my closet talkin' different, so it's truly like we beefin', you see
And by time we get in and out of rhyme
You lookin' for Hypnotic like if this was '99

We be to rap what key be to lock We be to rap what key be to lock

Tunnel vision, comin' off the shelf like
Turn whatever the 27th and 12th like
Know we here to put the feelin' in the city like
Know we here to put the feelin' in the city like

Tunnel vision, comin' off the shelf like
Turn whatever the 27th and 12th like
Know we here to put the feelin' in the city like
Know we here to put the feelin' in the city like

One time, put the feelin' in the city like Know we here to put the feelin' in the city like One time, put the feelin' in the city like Know we here to put the feelin' in the city like