Selling Keys

I know you think I'm selling keys But I only sell fiends I know you think I'm selling keys But I only sell fiends I know you think I'm selling keys But I only sell fiends I know you think I'm selling keys But I only sell fiends Cuffing this I been cuffing this I been cuffing this But I only sell fiends

I hate getting familiar with these niggas and bitches All they do is get comfy and think I'm sweet like swishes I spent half of my career on a private jet Hit the jacks, get a hoopla, go wash your scent Think it's sweet to have my shooters come wash your scent I'm in that Wu Tang shit, nigga, protect your neck All these niggas on my dick, blow Bruno Jewish lawyers Scott leaning, always find a loophole Hermes attire, sharper than a cactus Half a pound of cat piss, model slash actress I'm flipping things like gymnastics My bricks doing simmer sauce, yours doing back flips That means you hustling backwards I'm back to the feature, I re-up the fastest Rows go, you blow, make all the hoes blow Twenty keys turn my yard into a car show

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Missed to get a model weak, movies in the palace weak Your lady ass snicket, run around like 100 thousand feet Nigga, I got her tripping, leaning, dying over Nigga, we riding triple beans with dimes for chauffeurs My system's hidden, got the coppers hating Friend or foe, I'm popping strips between the combination My mind is racing, Gucci stepping, probably gracing Two, three seconds, I'm impatient, breaking records out the basement Break a brick over these strippers, weird bitches call me daddy Solid gold pictures, take my business out the alley Married to the fucking game, all the work, I feel the same Get with Scott up, nigga up, but dollar signs are hella pain

Tony Yayo

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Movie chick cross bows with exploding tips Groupie bitch, in the rows I expose my dick Under my pillow dragging breasts around, shoot fire Laying in my bed, she tell it like Tyana Every nigga ain't your homie, death before dishonor 45 for gram, a drought's on the corner For shit rounds got 15 docks in 'em Hit his chest cavity, for sure I'm talking 'em Max in the MCM nap sack In the 90s they... and long had the long foundation Elephant buildings, made a couple millions

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Cuffing, cuffing this