

# Ain't No Glock

TRU

[master p]

More mail than the rest of the pushers  
Cause he got a chrome glock and a ? ? ?  
Livin' like a killer  
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Livin' like a killer

[c-murder]

God damn, I'm lookin' at my picture in the paper  
I know I shot the bitch, but you know I didn't rape her  
Called up moms to get the whole low down  
Said leave town, the feds kicked the door down  
Reaching for my indo and lookin' out the window  
I know I should've burnt that bitch with the pinto  
Watchin' my back cause you get what you give  
And niggas who kill ain't got long to live  
But I really can't trip off a 187  
I done smoked so many, close to 11  
Cause I'm in the shit deep, I can't even sleep  
Can't wait for 12 o'clock for a late night creep  
Don't take me to jail, I'm a 2 time loser  
The cops wanna trip, I'm a have to get my ruger  
Got bullet-proof windows on my gold-plated lexus  
Need to take a trip, got a cousin in texas  
Sellin' dope for awhile so you know I got ends  
About 40 g's only got 3 friends  
Smith & wesson and 9 millimeter  
Always wanna see ya, and dying just to see ya  
To all you og's on the run, yo I feel ya  
Cause life ain't easy when you livin' like a killer

[master p]

Livin' like a killer, or should I say dope dealer  
Ain't no glock like the one I got  
I pack my heat for protection  
Ain't no glock like the one I got  
I pack my heat for protection

[c-murder]

Livin' day after day, so fuck the future  
You let your guards down and a nigga might do ya  
Just like the pen. everybody can't win  
If you fall on your face than a nigga goin' in  
Don't cross that line or ya might get choked  
Fuck what your sayin' you can keep your smoke  
In jail or not I'm a handle my shit  
You wanna act like a hoe so I'm a treat you like a bitch  
Down with no limit so you know I got clout  
Quick to get the gat and put some wire in your mouth  
First degree murder, pre-medi-tated  
An unsolved death that's drug related  
I guess you could say that crime's my hobby  
Aggravated assault and a massacre robbery

Can't see my face cause my life ain't healthy  
Man that crack just make me wealthy  
Got ends and ends from the dope I deal ya  
If I come up short than I gots to kill ya  
[master p]  
That's the life of a killer  
Or should I say dope dealer  
Ain't no glock like the one I got  
I pack my heat for protection  
Ain't no glock like the one I got  
Some people like smith & wesson  
Ain't no glock like the one I got  
I pack my heat for protection