

# Hell Rell, Throws Some Keys On It

Uh, Weeks Ave, Dipset  
I mean look at me  
I look like a million dollars in all ten dollar bills baby  
(Whoo) Yeah

Hook:

Ruger Rell pop the Glock  
Come through and drop the top  
Throw some money in the sky  
I just took over the block  
Move some keys on that bitch  
I just took over the block  
Move some keys on that bitch  
Yeah, yeah  
Ruger Rell pop the Glock  
Come through and drop the top  
Throw some money in the sky  
I just took over the block  
Move some keys on that bitch  
I just took over the block  
Move some keys on that bitch  
Oh, oh

Verse 1:

Ruger Rell pop the Glock  
Come through and drop the top  
Throw some money in the sky  
I just took over the block  
Yeah, I got my pot, got my work, got my scale

58s-58s, and them 12-12s

My connect said it just came in from Mexico  
Jeezy The Snowman would call me The Eskimo  
You pussy, I know you pussy, what you think I said it fo'  
Plant money seeds baby, sit back and let it grow, grow  
I'm 'bout my chips, not onion and garlic  
Ya mouth run and I see it done turn to a faucet  
I'm married to the streets, y'all niggaz went and divorced it  
Y'all walkin' and y'all mad vuz I went out and Porsche'd it, yeah  
It ain't really about who got swag  
Where the money at, it's about who got cash  
And, they cry broke nowadays, it's ashamed  
I don't got that problem because money's my middle name

Hook

Verse 2:

I never slip, I never fall  
When it come to work I got them ounces and them 8-balls  
I got them good prices, yeah I'm talkin' to all of y'all  
You ain't gotta leave the block, yeah I'ma serve 'em all  
Yeah, I'ma serve 'em all  
(And I ball) Every hustler should have a picture of a brick  
(On they wall) Baby get up on that pole, shake that shit  
(For my dogs) Cuz he just came home  
And he gone cuz he had too many shots of Patron

Hook