

# Gleesh Place

## King Von

Wheezy outta here Home invas' (Home invas'), robberies (Robberies)  
Homicides (Homicides), first degrees (Damn)  
If you ain't caught you none, you better catch you somethin'  
(You better catch you somethin')  
If you ain't got no gun, you better get you one  
(You better get you one) I make shit shake (Shake), up in broad day (Yeah, yeah)  
No face, ain't no case (No case), learned that the hard way (Damn, damn)  
I'm posted in Parkway (Uh-uh), fuck what the narcs say (Fuck what they say)  
Just hit a quick stain (Huh, what?), now I'm runnin' through gang ways (Run, run)  
Jump the tall gate (Jump), hit a hallway (Uh, uh)  
Ran to the fifth floor (Run), now I'm at Gleesh place (Now, now)  
Came in out of breath (Huh), should've seen Gleesh face (Damn, damn)  
And I showed him the stain (Look), it was like fifty K (Damn)  
Finna buy a car (Yeah), Gleesh say "Get a straight" (Vroom, vroom)  
Finna buy some guns (Yeah) Gleesh say "Get a crate" (Boom, boom)  
I'm finna throw some ones (What?), Gleesh say "No, you ain't" (Damn, damn)  
Police kick down the door, then there go the jakes  
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