

# I Got the Keys (feat. JAY Z & Future)

DJ Khaled

We The Best music!  
Oh, this what we doin' here  
Another one!  
I'ma have to put my jewelry on for this one  
Wraith talk, Wraith talk, oh, we talkin' that Wraith talk  
Safe talk, safe talk, here we go talkin' that safe talk  
Major key alert!  
Oh, we good now  
Major bag alert  
DJ Khaled! I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
We go to court, we gon' plead the fifth  
I know the judge, I'ma shoot him some chips  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
Niggas always asking me the key  
'Til you own your own you can't be free  
'Til you're on your own you can't be me  
How we still slaves in 2016?  
Key to life, keep a bag comin'  
Every night another bag comin'  
I ain't been asleep since '96  
I ain't seen the back of my eyelids  
I been speedin' through life with no safety belt  
One on one with the corner, with no safety help  
I perform like Josh Norman, I ain't normal, nigga  
Just a project nigga out in Beverly Hills, California, nigga  
That Wraith talk, that's foreign, nigga  
Special cloth talk here  
All my niggas from the mud damn near  
All my niggas millionaires  
We gon' take it there, I swear  
You gon' think a nigga's psychic  
You ain't seen nothin' like this  
I should probably copyright this  
I promise they ain't gonna like this  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys

We go to court, we gon' plead the fifth  
I know the judge, I'ma shoot him some chips  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
Radar, radar on, these niggas ain't even on my radar  
Radar, radar on, on, you ain't on my radar  
Radar, radar, no, no, you hatin' on my radar  
No, no, you bitches ain't, bitches ain't even on my radar I got a bag for lawyers, like, "Fuck your  
charges!"  
Hop out the courtroom, like, "What charges?"  
Big pimpin' on your court steps  
Case y'all ain't notice, I ain't lost yet  
Y'all know it's one to one  
Soon as you hear that uh, uh, uh  
Y'all know the difference right  
From rap facts and fiction, right?  
Real life I'm like HOV  
Real life I'm life goals  
In real life they're like me?  
In real life I'm like, "No."  
My swag different, that bag different  
My wife Beyoncé, I brag different  
My baby Blue, I dream in color  
That's too much flavor, I don't rap to suckas (Ha!)  
God bless you all, I only talk special talk  
I only talk special cloth  
Said I only talk special, ah! I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
We go to court, we gon' plead the fifth  
I know the judge, I'ma shoot him some chips  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
Radar, radar on, these niggas ain't even on my radar  
Radar, radar on, on, you ain't on my radar  
Radar, radar, no, no, you hatin' on my radar  
No, no, you bitches ain't, bitches ain't even on my radar I got the keys  
I got the keys, keys, keys  
I got the keys to all success!  
I got the keys, keys, keys  
We the best!  
I got the keys, keys, keys  
Roc Nation! Freebandz! Secure the bag alert  
Alert, alert, alert, alert, alert, alert  
Alert, alert, alert, alert, we got 'em alert  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys

I got them keys, keys, keys  
We go to court, we gon' plead the fifth  
I know the judge, I'ma shoot him some chips  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
I got them keys, keys, keys  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>