

# Glorilla Mode

Finesse2Tymes

I'll set this bitch off like I'm Boosie or Webbie in 2007, you play in here  
If you got the money, then run it, I'm pullin' up on ya' a soon as the paper  
clear

Gotta pay me now, nigga fuck later

Got my foot on they neck, tryna suffocate 'em

Land in yo' city wit' choppas, my nigga, we ready to got 'gainst the Terminator

Walked in this bitch with my nose in the air

Nigga know I don't care about breaking the news

Don't invite me to no parties, I ain't gon' come, nigga gotta pay me to move

I'm at the top of the loft hittin' Shugga

All 'bout the Benjamins, know I ain't book him

He want what for the drank?

Me and my lil' niggas took him

Know ya heard 'bout your brother, we had to get at him, that nigga was shies  
ty (shh)

Hold up, I'm gettin' a lil' out of my body, I know them folks wanna indict (bow)

Maybach Sprinter got recliners

'Bout my paper like a binder

Hood nigga at the White Castle, eatin' chicken rings with the sliders

Three mil' with me, e'rybody gon' shake the spot

Keep a switch like a breaker box (frrr)

200k on a AP, the boogers sit on that bitch like it fell out the watch (bow)

I hit that freak for the free.99

I hit that bitch for the free all the time (bow)

Tell her she mine, she act like she mine, [?] she mine

I know she ain't mine

I hit her raw, I got caught in the moment

Set this bitch off, I'll ball like Stony

Act like he want it, he sayin' he want it, he talk like he want it

I know he ain't want it

He caught a body, so, "and what?"

Get to bussin' as soon as he glance

P-Pull up at your house like SWAT

M-Make you come out that bitch witcho hands up

I got niggas in some runnin' mode

L-L-Look at me, I'm in the centerfold

Sheik bitch wit me today, be gone tomorrow

I stay in Glorilla mode

I got niggas in some runnin' mode

L-L-Look at me, I'm in the centerfold

Sheik bitch wit me today, be gone tomorrow

I stay in Glorilla mode (Go dat way)

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