

## 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' as 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 Termina  
tor  
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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