

Blessed

GloRilla

GloRilla
Woo, ayy
On the gang
On the, on the gang

He got ninety-nine problems and the biggest one is me (Yup)
He got all of these lil' bitches and the biggest one is me (Yup)
Keep a mug up on my face, I know they tryna get the tea
I don't be fucked up 'bout nothin' 'cause I be smokin' weed
It's cool to have a man, but that ain't somethin' I need
And sweetie, if you want lil' buddy back, you gotta tell me please (Tell me please)
Money long, check (Check), pussy good, check (Let's go)
Mama straight, check (Ayy), right now I'm feelin' blessed

Right now I'm on they ass and I don't plan on lettin' up (Fuck 'em)
We probably wouldn't be poppin' shit if nobody was mad at us (Ahh)
I'd rather give the people hope, it's pointless to be givin' fucks
Cuban 'round my neck, look like my opps when they be linkin' up ('Cause they pissy)
Ayy, I'm in Cali now, now I'm in NYC
On the way to MIA (Where you from?), but I'm from Tennessee
Livin' in the suburbs now, I still got ratchet tendencies (On the gang)
I'm juiced up, now they throwin' shots, I still be drinkin' Hennessy (Ooh-wee)
My yellow bumpin' ass, I'm feelin' like a speed bump (Ayy)
All these labels watchin', lookin' at me like I need help
My cousin in a toxic situation, need to free her
See me at the top, a ho can't pay me shit to meet up (On the gang)
Bills paid, check (Let's go), edges slayed? Check (Yeah)
Bitches hatin'? Yup (Hahaha), do it faze me? Uh-uh
Pussy clean? Yup, you shop on Shein? Yup
They makin' memes (Hahaha), on the gang

He got ninety-nine problems and the biggest one is me (Yup)
He got all of these lil' bitches and the biggest one is me (Yup)
Keep a mug up on my face, I know they tryna get the tea
I don't be fucked up 'bout nothin' 'cause I be smokin' weed
It's cool to have a man, but that ain't somethin' I need
And sweetie, if you want lil' buddy back, you gotta tell me please (Tell me please)
Money long, check (Check), pussy good, check (Let's go)
Mama straight, check (Ayy), right now I'm feelin' blessed

She got ninety-nine problems, I can solve every one
She got nine to ten niggas, I may rob every one
I'ma north nigga, rep them three numbers, 901
Man, I'm paranoid, I ain't goin' nowhere without a gun (I am)
When I tell a ho that blicky extendo stickin' out her purse (Purse)
And she know I fucked her friend, but we tryna make that shit work
And we both come from the bottom (Bottom), matchin' APs, rockin' Prada
I may let her count a couple million dollars
Get the pussy wet, man, you a gangster on the internet (Twitter)
Ninety-nine opps but where yo' shooters at? (What y'all shootin' at?)
I got ninety-nine soldiers and I can feed every one
All the guys that got a bond, I freed every one
I got five or six homes, I got ten or twelve cars

I ain't trickin' to no bitch 'fore I take care my niggas behind bars
She say I'm thinkin' with' my dick, I guess I'm thinkin' really hard (Hard)
'Cause I'll give a bitch a check before I give a ho my heart (Yeah, on the g
ang)

He got ninety-nine problems and the biggest one is me (Yup)
He got all of these lil' bitches and the biggest one is me (Yup)
Keep a mug up on my face, I know they tryna get the tea
I don't be fucked up 'bout nothin' 'cause I be smokin' weed
It's cool to have a man, but that ain't somethin' I need
And sweetie, if you want lil' buddy back, you gotta tell me please (Tell me
please)
Money long, check (Check), pussy good, check (Let's go)
Mama straight, check (Ayy), right now I'm feelin' blessed