

# HOLLON

GloRilla

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Ho, you must not know what you just started (Fuck)  
Me and my bitches go gnarly  
Give a fuck about this party  
We gon' step on shit regardless (Stamp that)  
Get my goons, swipe that bitch, and now dispute the charges (On gang)  
Makin' music, beatin' on bitches, I be really marchin' (Woo)  
I got hands for a ho, I get bands for a show  
He want chance after chance, after chance, nigga, no (Uh-uh)  
I keep sayin', "Free Lil Four"  
Do my dance on them folks  
If it's up, it's goin' down soon as I land on them folks

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I-I-I-I do what I want, I'm pressure (Pressure)  
Don't follow the rules, I'm rebel (No)  
I stand out, bitch, I'm special (Ayy)  
I'm a stand up bitch like Kevin (On God)  
You a bum-ass bitch, you messy (Messy)  
Don't start with me, bitch, I'm petty (Ho)  
Line any bitch up, I'm ready  
I don't pick and choose, it's up with whoever  
All my, all my diamonds cert' (Ice)  
And all these members certi' too  
Smilin' at my nigga? Ho  
Knock out all your thirty-two (Bum-ass)  
C8 doors open up for me  
Hear the engine vroom (Vroom)  
Switch to sport  
I got somewhere to be, lil' baby, I'm important (On gang)

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Glock .19, it came with a drum, yeah, that's my favorite gun (Bop)  
Asked if he my only nigga, I said, "No, but you my favorite one" (Nah, for real)  
Yeah, rare-ass bitch, nigga, I'm one of one (Fuck you mean?)  
Nah, I can't make you mines, but I can make you cum  
Freak up in the sheets, in them streets, baby, I'm a thug  
I just threw ten-thousand-somethin' ones in this fuckin' club (Huh, hoo)  
I'm poppin' it so hard 'cause I ain't used to shit (I ain't used to shit)  
These niggas ain't got no type, they want a stupid bitch (On gang)

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