

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 r
eal)
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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