

## INTRO

GloRilla

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On the gang

Ridin', bumpin' gangsta music  
Back when I had the Buick  
Back when I worked at Checkers  
Prayin' I make it through it  
Still be wit' my same bitches  
Fast forward, we lane switchin'  
Me and Gotti solid, the same vision, the same mission

Roll up by the pound now, poppin' out in yo' town now  
Be humble when you up 'cause that cocky shit take you down ther  
e  
Go hard and put my bitches on, that's all I'm on, that's all I  
want  
But some shit I just don't condone  
That sucka shit ain't in my bones

Money, I speak it fluent, hunnids on me the bluest  
Diamonds on me the clearest  
Don't play with me, I'm T.I. serious  
Damn, Glo, you global now  
Damn, ho, you notice now?  
Police pulled me over, caught me slippin' but I'm sober now

Shit feel like a dream, I'm overseas with the team, huh  
Finishin' my album, I'm sippin' Bahama breeze  
It's just me, myself, and I  
Hold my head up to the sky  
Yeah, I make mistakes, but don't nothin' beat a failure but a t  
ry

On the gang, gang, gang  
Y'all made me feel real crazy  
And I want y'all to know that  
So I came back with a, with a vengeance, you feel me?  
But chu know, I love criticism  
You know what I'm sayin, learn from your mistakes and you do be  
tter  
I'm really here to tell y'all I'm on det, I'm back on det  
I'm never getting off of det, you feel me?  
It's always gonna be what it is  
At the end of the muthafucking day, the day gonna muthafucking  
end  
On the gang