

OOOHH

GloRilla

(Cheese, his name is Cheese)
(Cheese)
Glorilla
Woo, hey

Pull up in that ooh with lil' yeah tryna get some naw
That mean I'm in that coupe with your man tryna get some top
I'm tryna get that ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh)
He droppin' off that loot (Give me that), ooh (Ooh), ooh (Ooh)

[?] pocket, finesse out the bread
Take out her tonsils, grip by the head
Bitch wanna fuck, gotta give me the wallet
Only want the sloppy, I don't want your legs
Really wan' fuck on your friend 'cause she ready
Really wan' pull up and give her this yeah
Ho outta pocket be callin' my phone
My bitches be watchin' like [?] play it

If a nigga ain't talkin' 'bout licks or gettin' me rich, then I ain't heard
shit he said
Can't stand no nigga with a smart-
ass mouth, but I love me a nigga with some good-ass head
Can't post no nigga on the 'Gram when it's niggas on the 'Gram that be tryna
get down, the fuck?
We don't like them niggas on the town that be servin' them pounds and ain't
talkin' 'bout grams, the fuck?
Got my own shit and bitches mad, but I live rent-free in a broke bitch head
Cuff a nigga? That shit dead (Hell nah)
Fuck that nigga, what you said?
You hoes didn't spare my nigga, so PSA, y'all niggas in danger
Just post one pic with that ass lookin' thick, then text back, "What's up, s
tranger?"

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Buy all the drink, I want some top
Thick as some pork, she can get chopped
Like Cardi B, she got that WAP
Smack on her ass, baby gettin' popped
Drippin' the sauce, ho, bring 'em out
Call up Bun B, that's a hundred a chop
Bitch say she bi, I call up Glo
She call up Gloss, we got some top (Gloss Up, bitch)

Nigga pulled up lookin' kind of cute
I'm like ooh, baby, come give me some noggin
He not gon' know what to do when I get loose
Pizza, I want the toppings
I want the head and bread
Then I'ma dip, yeah, you heard what I said
Broke niggas can't do nothing for me, lil' nigga
Can't even give me some head
Yeah, they lookin' for pointers

Look our way, all they see is some burners
Feet been hot like we stepped on a furnace
Can't find these bitches, they hide behind curtains
Yeah, ooh, do what to who?
Eat a rap bitch up and split her in two
I pass her to Glo and I pass her to Nikki
Then pass her to Carbon, bitch, do what it do, yeah

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STMG
(Glorilla)
Ayy, man, say, man
They, they must've put me first so a ho must be cursed, you heard me?
STMG or nothin', you know what goin' on
Let me pass this shit to the Glo, you know
They'll show you how it go, you heard me?
You know, you ain't even gotta-
You ain't even gotta pass to Glo, you can pass to Yo
You know what I'm sayin'?
'Cause guess what?
They could put me first, they could put me last
It don't matter what they put me, guess what? I'ma be on they ass
You dig what I'm sayin'? Come on, man
What, what you say, foe?
A ho gotta pay
If a ho don't pay, then a ho gotta lay
If the ho don't pay, if the ho don't lay
Guess what? The ho can't stay, you dig?
Fuck you mean? Fuck you motherfuckin' mean? Y'all heard what the fuck they said
Gloss Up, bitch