

Sneaky Link

GloRilla

(It's cold in here)

YCR Los

You know what the fuck goin' on
Gang
YCR business

Got a new bitch outta Mississippi, yeah, she thick as fuck (On God)
And she tryna cuff up on a nigga, but she not bad enough, ayy (No cap)
I just burnt her head and fucked her good and passed her up
She said, "You just want a sneaky link," but, bitch, you know what's up (You already knew that)

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This bitch tryna be bougie, but, ayy, I get bougie too (For real)
You can try to test your luck, think about robbin', I'm gon' shoot (On gang)
To lil' bruh that took my bitch, good luck to you, ayy, I salute
Hell nah, you can't be YCR, bitch, this not no recruit (No cap)
New pack in the mail, gotta get my ass home (Home)
Last nigga tried to play, guess what? I got his ass gone (Gone)
I was fuckin' on his bitch while she had him on speakerphone (Phone)
This lil' naggin'-ass bitch, ayy, lil' bitch, leave me alone

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He say he tryna sneaky link, I told him we can do that (Let's go)
We no face, no case on pictures, only let 'em see his durag
He like, "I know that I can't post it," duh, pussy boy, you knew that (Duh)
He just went and met my other nigga, why the fuck you do that? (You lame as hell)
We only link at night, so in the daytime, don't be buggin' me (Call my phone)
You just a sneaky link, no, you can't pop out at no club with me (You know that)
I'm Glorilla pimpin', baby, nigga know it ain't no lovin' me (Glorilla)
I don't fuck with you like that, so don't be tellin' folks you fuck with me, on God

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Don't be blowin' up my motherfuckin' phone after I give you the motherfuckin
' Glorilla glue, nigga
Man, stop doin' all that shit
Like I said
Your pussy was good, though
Aight, then keep it just like that
YCR business, you know what the fuck goin' on
Glorilla