

Yeah Glo!

GloRilla

Glorilla

On the gang, gang

On the gang, gang

Yeah, run up on big Glo, you won't, I bet yo' ass be on the floor
Big carbon hit like Mayweather, Tula come through and bow a hoe
Got millions out that rap shit, they hate a bitch but they stole the flow
Got backend after backend comin', fuck 'em I stole the show
Don't run up on that bitch, she a headcase, all she do is shoot
I signed my deal up on a PJ and hopped out a parachute
I'm geeked, don't ask me 'bout no more features, I might just stare at you
I'm geeked, don't ask me 'bout no more features, I might embarrass you

Yeah Glo! Stomp a lil' pussy ho with some shell toes
Yeah Glo! Slappin' rap bitches and makin' bail, ho
Yeah Glo! Two tone Cartier match the nails, ho
Yeah Glo! No competition, these bitches stale, ho
Yeah Glo! Cuban on Cuban, my shit is glass, ho
Yeah Glo! Say they get money, but I can't tell, ho
Yeah Glo! Keep runnin' circles around these snail hoes
Yeah Glo! And my shit bumpin' up in the jail, ho
On the gang

Big Glo, where you been at? Man, everywhere I'm workin' hard
Maybach and G wagon trucks, got M&M's in my garage
Quick to crank up on a ho, you bitches better not get me started
Locked in with the gangstas and players, my folks gon' keep it solid
Everything I got on new, it look like I got renovated
Aye
I'm cocky, bitch, when I was just humble they didn't appreciate it
Fuck 'em
Young wealthy and ratchet, I'm the hood bitches' motivation
On top of the world now, they tried to underestimate me
Haha
Get 'em Glo! Them bitches fraudulent, you know you the truth
Get 'em Glo! Stop overthinkin', these hoes can't fuck with you
Period
Get 'em Glo! Standin' on business in these Chanel shoes
Before I let a ho play with me, I'll go eat some jail food, on gang

Yeah Glo! Stomp a lil' pussy ho with some shell toes
Yeah Glo! Slappin' rap bitches and makin' bail, ho
Yeah Glo! Two tone Cartier match the nails, ho
Yeah Glo! No competition, these bitches stale, ho
Yeah Glo! Cuban on Cuban, my shit is glass, ho
Yeah Glo! Say they get money, but I can't tell, ho
Yeah Glo! Keep runnin' circles around these snail hoes
Yeah Glo! And my shit bumpin' up in the jail, ho

Yeah, Glo

Yeah, Glo