

# 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

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