Glory

Marc E. Bassy

Ooh
Hmm, hmm (Ooh)
Ooh
Hmm, hmm (Ooh)
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Yeah
Get the shrooms and the coke ready, uh
'Bout to step out on my lady
My new one tryna turn me up
Barely old enough to hit the club with me
But I be up and she hold me down (Hold me down)
I be [?] when she's not around (Not around)
Yeah she told me that I should chill
But I got free will, baby

Glory was the name of, the baddest bitch I've ever seen
She, sold me on some type of dream
I'm, lonely when I'm not between her lover
Glory was the name of, the baddest bitch I've ever seen
She, sold me on some type of dream
I'm, lonely when I'm not between her lover

Fuckboy confessions
At least I'm not a broke boy though
I know you woke but you also one [?] know
I'm in my zone again and my feels gettin' petty
'Bout to go bad on every bitch that never let me
Every DM I said "What's up?" and "How you doin'?"
Ashley, Kareen, Christine, Audrey, you could've chose 'em
Jesus said "Love your enemy" but that's my ego
And my ego is the part in me that's hurtin' people
Tryna find the other half like I have no equal
I'm back on road, I saw her once, I'm tryna peep the sequal
Tryna three-peat, since my dubs couldn't do it
I got two freaks, I got the speaks slappin' on [?] music
Fuck with me and get some money, fuck with me and get some money
Father we take this shit, the harder it's to really love me
I know, I know, I know my gang move like a bunch of thieves
Holdin' back the years, pushin' thirty but we act like teens
Ooh yeah
Duffle bag, red Supreme
Hundred K in cash and I might just like Tha Carter III
I pray to the same angels and read the same scriptures
As the righteous man, it's just how interpretations differ
I see it in a stripper, I see it in a hustler
How could I judge? I'm a motherfuckin' best customer
I write this shit but really angels put me up on game
I got a special one, she even taught me how to sing (Oh yeah)

Glory was the name (Was the name) of
The baddest bitch I've ever seen (Ever seen)
She, sold me on some type of dream
I'm, lonely when I'm not between your love
Glory was the name of, the baddest bitch I've ever seen (Oh-oh, ooh)
She, sold me on some type of dream
I'm, lonely when I'm not between your love

She probably with my homie by now
Probably talkin' to my homie by now
Talkin' to my homie by now
She probably talkin' to my homie by now
Yeah, I know you talkin' to my homie by now
Probably talkin' to my homie by now (Probably by now)
Probably talkin' to my homie by now
Probably talkin' to my homie by now (Yeah by now)
Probably talkin' to my homie by now

Oh na, na-na, na-na
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Oh na, na-na, na-na, yeah
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Probably talkin' to my homie by now
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Probably talkin' to my homie by now, yeah
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Probably talkin' to my homie by now, yeah, yeah
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Oh na, na-na, na-na
Oh na, na-na, na-na

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