

GLORIOUS

PARTYNEXTDOOR

It's so fire, like, it's for the streets, it's for the baddies
It's for the ooters, it's for everybody
It just really gives me that vibe, like

Oh, my God, look at that bumper
Would've had no chance back in the day when I was on the come up
I would've got air time for that number
Now she lookin' back at me 'cause these days all the pretty tings wonder (Gr
r)
Yeah, no drummer, you know I got bands
You try to not act like a fan, but you know that I'm Drizzy, you know who I
am (Know who I am)
Like grrah, for sure, ten million views in a day
Look at me, I know you see a cape 'cause you're one of them ones that's tryn
a get saved, I'm here
(I appreciate, like, free gifts, I'm not gon' lie)
I know that your man is a waste
But you won't look him in the face and say that you're wastin' my twenties a
way
What's hush always say? There's so many ways to get paid
(Isis is an Egyptian goddess, yep, so, but you know)
VVS pon your chest
Keys to the place, you're blessed
Flyin' on private jets
Don't even ask where we at 'cause I got no idea
Don't do me dirty for real 'cause I'm leavin' you here
(I really don't give a shit, I'm a, I'm a Capricorn, so)
(What does that mean?)
(We don't give a shit, yeah)
Damn, I feel like I just took an oath, I feel like I just took an oath
My hand wasn't put on the Bible, my hand was there pon your waist (We don't
give a shit)
My hand was grippin' your bum, my hand was all around your throat
You said your mama kicked you out, so where the fuck you 'bout to go?
Can't be bouncin' 'round the 6, girl, that shit is a slippery slope
And that's why I'm tryna take care of some things, at least until you get af
loat
But then you start doing your thing, whatever was floatin' your boat
I'm taking you here and taking you there, you must take man for a joke
Damn

Fuck me like (Yeah)
Fuck me like you mean it
Course I'm out here leanin'
Party there still fiendin'
Course I wanna fuck her, but I wan' treat her, ayy
And now I got you thinkin' the right idea
Fuck me like you mean it, fuck me like you mean it (Oh, oh, oh)
Fuck me like you mean it, fuck me like you mean it (Grr, grr)
Fuck me like you mean it (Look)

I was chillin' with your girl on a flight, she was tellin' me how you're way
too attached
You're at work and you're rushin' back, but you got no whip, you take bus an
d back
She say you wanna make it in music, but she doesn't have much trust in that
She loves you and gets nothin' back, I could tell that she wants me to bust

her back

Ayy, but if I bust her back, she gon' need an MB to adjust her back (Facts)
Your man's on foot right now, tryna share a location, hustlin' back (Woo)
Factory stones won't bust that down, I'ma drop that off when I touch back do
wn

Girls might trip when you show 'em the tag, the group chat's lit like, "Bitc
h, I'm a gag"

Damn, life with this guy was a drag

He's better off wavin' a white flag, Baka seen bro, he was clutchin' a side
bag

Yeah, straight up asked him, "What's in the side bag?" Tapped his chest, the
re's nothin' inside that

Guys won't sick and my killies'll fly that, we thought you were on that, bro
ski, my bad

Yeah

We thought you were on that, broski, my bad, my bad, my bad

Fuck me like (Yeah)

Fuck me like you mean it

Course I'm out here leanin'

Party there still fiendin'

Course I wanna fuck her, but I wan' treat her, ayy

And now I got you thinkin' the right idea

Fuck me like you mean it (Yeah), fuck me like you mean it (Oh, oh, oh)

Fuck me like you mean it, fuck me like you mean it

Fuck me like you mean it