

Guerrilla

Remi Wolf

Okay
Bip-bip, boo! (Boo!)
Show up to the party, it's guerrilla
With an itty-bitty chance of having a good time
Sip, sip, sippin' margaritas
Spillin' like a villain, better whip out the Swiffer
Hide in my mind, smoke away depression
Damn that guy, he keeping me guessin'
Bolo tie, why's he making impressions?
Look like my exes (Hey)

They good, they tight
They pull me under
East Side guys
They bring the thunder

She the best, she the best when she move it
Shake it too hard and she just might lose it
Bubblegum, bubble butt, bubble bum
She the crazy one goin' apeshit dumb

Hide in her mind, smoke away depression
Damn that guy, he keeping her guessin'
Bolo tie, why's he making impressions?
Look like her exes

They good, they tight (Tight)
They pull her under
East Side guys (Guys)
They bring the thunder

They good, they tight (They tight)
They pull her under
East Side guys
They bring the thunder

I really like you when I
Stare into both of your eyes
Even though I'm terrified
It's so right, yeah
You just do what you like
You feel like simpler times
Yeah, you be hugging my mind
It's so right, yeah

(Oh, oh, oh yeah, yeah)
It's so right, yeah
It's so right, right

Yeah, guerrilla, guerrilla!
Yeah, guerrilla, guerrilla!
Guerrilla, guerrilla!
Yeah, uh
Guerilla, bitch!