GloRilla & Megan Thee Stallion, Wanna Be

[Intro: GloRilla, Megan Thee Stallion]
GloRilla
Real hot girl shit
AceC, turn that heat up, nigga
On the gang, gang, on the gang, gang
Ah

[Verse 1: GloRilla]
He in love with Glo
Never got the cookie but got my name tatted (Ayy)
Killer where? Don't know who he killed, I heard that man ratted (Damn)
Never full, when it's time to eat, I be his main platter
NYC, New York Fashion Week, Tommy Hill' jacket (Huh)
Tell these hoes to stay dangerous 'cause nere one of they niggas safe (Nah)
My nigga say he faithful, I still got a few hoes just in case (Got too)
I can't lie, I used to simp so hard but them my old ways
It's three hundred sixty five days in a year, couldn't play with me on none of them days (Woo)
Fuckin' ass freaky nigga (Ugh)
Don't even wear no condoms (Freaky ass)
Don't know how to treat a lady (The fuck?)
I oughta smack your mama (Bitch)
Pussy wet, good ass neck (That's me), so I talk how I wanna
Save a nigga, who, bitch? Do I look like fuckin' Superwoman?
On the gang

[Chorus: Megan Thee Stallion, GloRilla]
He don't wanna be saved, don't save him
That is not my nigga, don't claim him
'Bout twenty missed calls, he faded
White boy wasted, Channing Tatum
He don't wanna be kept, don't keep him
He don't want the baby, then, bitch, don't keep it, ho
I don't get left, I'm a leaver (Real hot girl shit)
Hoes love me like Justin Bieber

[Verse 2: Megan Thee Stallion]
I'm the B-A-D-D-E-S-T (Ah)
Same hoes hatin' used to wanna be besties (Besties)
You can get your wig turned like Effie (Like Effie)
I don't need insurance 'cause a bitch can't wreck me (Baow, baow)
Ready or not, I'm comin' like Freddy (Like Freddy)
I’m mother, and you know my trick is your daddy (Your daddy)
Clock that tea, bitch, catch it
You look like a discount me on Etsy (Ayy)
I'm the female titan, I'm steppin' on bitches
I'm showin' my titties, I tore up the city
A P-I-M-P, I be hoein' these niggas
He run back to me 'cause you borin' a nigga (Borin’ a nigga)
Fuck is a layover? I ain't waitin' (I ain't waitin')
I get the bag then I change destinations (Yeah)
These niggas be crazy, I don't blame 'em
I'm a dog too, I don't wanna change him

[Chorus: Megan Thee Stallion, GloRilla]
He don't wanna be saved, don't save him (Save him)
That is not my nigga, don't claim him (Yeah)
'Bout twenty missed calls, he faded (Yeah, yeah)
White boy wasted, Channing Tatum (Huh, Channing Tatum)
I don't wanna be saved, don't save me (Save me)
You for everybody, nigga, don't claim me (Don't claim me)
Hate a nigga tryna tell me what to do
You ain't my daddy, I'm not your baby (Not your baby)
He don't wanna be saved, don't save him
That is not my nigga, don't claim him

'Bout twenty missed calls, he faded
White boy wasted, Channing Tatum
He don't wanna be kept, don't keep him
He don't want the baby, then bitch, don't keep it, ho
I don't get left, I'm a leaver
Hoes love me like Justin Bieber (Ah)

[Outro: GloRilla, Megan Thee Stallion]
Go Meg
Go Meg (Baow)
Go Meg (Baow)
Go Meg (Baow)
Go Meg (Baow)
Go Meg (Baow)
Go Meg (Ah)
Get 'em Glo (Ayy)
Get 'em Glo (Huh)
Get 'em Glo (Woo)
Get 'em Glo (Hey)
Get 'em Glo (Huh)
Get 'em Glo (Woo, yeah)
On the gang, gang
Fuck you mean? Y'all know what the fuck goin' on, huh, huh
On the gang, gang, on the gang, gang