

# F.N.F (let's go) Remix - Glorilla & Hitkidd Feat. JT & Latto lyrics

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## “F.N.F (let's go) Remix ”

[Intro: Glorilla, *Latto*, JT, *Glorilla & Latto*  
(Hitkidd, what it do, man?)

**Glorilla**

***Big Latto, JT***

***Bitch, I'm fuck nigga free, broke nigga free (Let's go, woo, woo, hey)***

***Nigga, play wit' yo dick, not me***

***On gang***

[Chorus: Glorilla]

**I'm F-R-E-E, fuck nigga free (Fuck 'em)**

**That mean I ain't gotta worry 'bout no fuck nigga cheatin' (Woo)**

**And I'm S-I-N-G-L-E again (Yup)**

**Outside hanging out the window with my ratchet-ass friends**

[Post-Chorus: Glorilla]

**Let's go (Go, go, go, go)**

**Let's go (Go, go, go, go)**

**Let's go (Go, go, go, go)**

**Let's go (Go, go, go, go)**

[Verse 1: Glorilla]

**Bitch, I'm G to the L to the O, Big Glo ('Rilla)**

**You can catch me out in traffic tinted, slidin' with your ho (Skrtrt)**

**I ain't poppin' out at parties, gotta book me for a show (Give me that)**

He say, "Y'all be living fast," nah, pussy boy, you slow (Stupid ass)  
Ayy, we hoppin' out in red lights (Go), twerkin' on them headlights  
(Go)

She say she can't come outside today, that mean she scared, right?  
(Huh?)

I be put up in the winter, in the summer, pop out every night (On gang)  
Braggin' on that nigga top, you better hold his head tight (Better  
watch him)

Anyways, life's great, pussy still good (But they knew that)  
Still eatin' cake, wishin' that a bitch would (Bet they won't)  
Got my foot up on they necks as a bitch should (Watch me plot, let's  
go)  
On the gang

[Chorus: Glorilla]

I'm F-R-E-E, fuck nigga free (Fuck 'em)  
That mean I ain't gotta worry 'bout no fuck nigga cheatin' (Woo)  
And I'm S-I-N-G-L-E again (Yup)  
Outside hanging out the window with my ratchet-ass friends (Let's go)  
I'm F-R-E-E, fuck nigga free (Fuck 'em)  
That mean I ain't gotta worry 'bout no fuck nigga cheatin' (Woo)  
And I'm S-I-N-G-L-E again (Yup)  
Outside hanging out the window with my ratchet-ass friends (Let's go)

[Post-Chorus: Glorilla & JT]

Let's go (Go, go, go, go)  
Let's go (Go, go, go, go)  
Let's go (Go, go, go, go)  
Let's go (Go, go, go, go, JT)

[Verse 2: JT]

I don't care who he fuck wit'  
Bitch, I can't be fucked wit' (Nah)  
Must be gone off percs if you ever thought you fucked this (What?)  
Usin' my name for clickbait, eat my ass and my clit, wait  
Bitch, I got a future, do it look like I can sit and wait?

I'm F-R-E-E, hold up, stop the beat  
I'm a motherfuckin' city girl, ain't shit free 'bout me (Ayy)  
You a fraudulent ass ho, nigga, actin' like you on, nigga  
You ain't been in shit since that PPP loan, nigga (Hahaha)  
Anyway, pussy good, so I'm put up  
Ass stroke, sittin' pretty wit' my foot up  
Y'all hoes get played (Huh), not us  
But if a nigga ever try, it's up

[Chorus: Glorilla]

I'm F-R-E-E, fuck nigga free (Fuck 'em)  
That mean I ain't gotta worry 'bout no fuck nigga cheatin' (Woo)  
And I'm S-I-N-G-L-E again (Yup)  
Outside hanging out the window with my ratchet-ass friends (Let's go)

[Post-Chorus: Glorilla & *Latto*]

Let's go (Let's go, let's go)  
Let's go (Let's go, let's go)  
Let's go (Go, go, go, go, *Big Latto*)  
Let's go (Go, go, go, go, *yeah, ayy*)

[Verse 3: *Latto*]

I'm fuck nigga free, I ain't doin' no arguin' (The fuck)  
They ain't shit without me, all my exes like Safaree (They broke)  
All my opps scary, they won't pop up at the party  
Got them bitches runnin' from me, like a episode of Maury  
On the freeway, throwin' ass, three ways  
Young bitch, feel like a vet' in this C8

Call him private, I ain't text him back in three days  
Can't have no fuck nigga throwin' off my PH  
Anyways, on the pop charts, poppin' shit  
Two things I ain't wit', sugar grits and sharin' dick (On God)  
Bougie, bad, and thick, twenty-three, ain't got no kids  
Pop a Plan B before I let him trap a bitch, haha

[Chorus: Glorilla, *Glorilla* & *Latto*]  
I'm F-R-E-E, *fuck nigga free* (Fuck 'em)  
That mean I ain't gotta worry 'bout no *fuck nigga cheatin'* (Woo)  
And I'm S-I-N-G-L-E again (Yup)  
*Outside hanging out the window with my ratchet-ass friends* (Let's go)

[Outro: Glorilla, *JT* & *Latto*]  
Let's go (At the red lights twerkin' on them headlights)  
Let's go (At the red lights twerkin' on them headlights)  
Let's go (At the red lights twerkin' on them headlights)  
Let's go (At the— on the gang)  
*JT*, Glorilla, Big *Latto*  
E-E, fuck nigga free  
While y'all hoes stressin' out 'bout y'all fuck niggas cheatin'

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