

# Unh Unh-GloRilla Lyrics

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## "Unh Unh"

### [Intro]

GloRilla

(AClef Vibes on the beat)

Woo, woo, uh

Like, uh, like, uh

(Cheese, his name is Cheese)

On the gang

### [Pre-Chorus]

They don't wanna see no gangster bitches win

Well, the industry done fucked up lettin' these gangster bitches in

They say my fifteen minutes up, I'm only fifteen minutes in

Before they ever catch me slippin', I'ma slide and spin again

Like, uh

Said I was done with dude, we back at it again

Said he couldn't get no ass no more, I'm lookin' back at it again

Like, uh

Been makin' money, I ain't tryna make no friends

And if you did it, gotta stand on that, ain't makin' no amends (On the gang)

### [Chorus]

Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh (On the gang)

Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh

### [Verse 1]

He want my number, had to hit him with the, "Uh-uh," like, uh  
Shoutout to Kali, I'm in Cali', I'm not unarmed, like, uh (Baow, baow, baow)  
Coochie candy, when he eat it, he go dumb, dumb  
Like, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh (Mm-mm)  
Puss in Boots, I'll snatch a nigga up with no ass (No ass)  
He tellin' me he love me, do them other bitches know that? (Huh?)  
He say he love me, told him he can tell his ho that  
And I really just be vibin', I don't see why they be so mad (Mad ass)  
They say they the gang, but I don't know 'em, then it's blasphemy (Lyn')  
Hotel in Miami, gettin' back shots on the balcony (Baow, baow)  
Black niggas like they bitches red like a low battery  
Money making cutie, I'm a gangster nigga fantasy (On the gang)

### [Pre-Chorus]

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Well, the industry done fucked up lettin' these gangster bitches in  
They say my fifteen minutes up, I'm only fifteen minutes in  
Before they ever catch me slippin', I'ma slide and spin again  
Like, uh  
Said I was done with dude, we back at it again  
Said he couldn't get no ass no more, I'm lookin' back at it again  
Like, uh  
Been makin' money, I ain't tryna make no friends  
And if you did it, gotta stand on that, ain't makin' no amends (On the gang)

### [Chorus]

Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh (On the gang)  
Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh

### [Verse 2]

Ain't got no BBL, lil' bitch, you must be thick or somethin' (Fine ass)  
Pussy fat as hell, they thinkin' this a dick or somethin' (It's a chode)  
He askin' me where I'm at, he must think I'm his bitch or somethin' (Hold  
on)

Tryna put me on your friend, he must be rich or somethin'  
I ain't in these bitches' beef, I'm in my motherfuckin' prime  
Told 'em, "Leave me out, don't want no parts and I'm not takin' sides"  
I wonder how my exes doing, wonder if they still alive  
Probably somewhere in my DMs constantly motherfuckin' tryin'  
When they be talkin' shit about Chrisean, my ass get fuckin' quiet  
A lot of hoes in toxic situations, they just keep it private (On God)

**[Pre-Chorus]**

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And if you did it, gotta stand on that, ain't makin' no amends (On the gang)

**[Chorus]**

Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh (On the gang)  
Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh-uh

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