

Gwola

Honey Cocaine

I'm bout that Gwola [3x]
Errybody in the streets they know

Bitch I'm bout that Gwola
Honey got green like papa
Rack City spend dollars
All you hoes weak
Got you shopping at Chanel and Prada
Make it all disappear like tada
Oo-wee hit the club its a movie
Your boyfriend stay acting like a groupie
Your level one I call him papa girl
You a bum bitch so if he broke tell him pava
Hasta, La vista baby
I'm ballin'
You still in the bleachers baby
Be a boss ass bitch
I'll teach ya baby
Yes Queen Honey C nice to meet ya baby
Uh, eat good turkey, shrimp, and pasta
I'm addicted to the money, it can not stop
Stunt hard and it kills y'all
Gwola Gwola, dollar dollar bills y'all

Get dollars, Get Get Dollars
I ain't fuckin' with it if it ain't bout Gwola [2x]

[Chorus:]

[Honey Cocaine:]

I don't know about these hoes
I get money, you broke
Ball out there with it I go
Errybody in the streets they know
{(I'm bout that Gwola
Bitch I'm bout that Gwola
All about that Gwola) [2x]}
[Honey Cocaine & Kid Ink:]
I'm bout that Gwola [2x]

[Kid Ink:]

I'm bout that Gwola
Hoes get nada
Whole team meeting, got cheese enchiladas
Money talk Ebonics
No stress no sweat, like a muhfuckin sauna
I know you saw us
In the club more shots than a sawed off
Ain't nothing in the closet, knock off
Knock knock who there get ya girl dawg
We on, Live in Toronto
Roll up smoke a O in the West Coast Cali
Move from the hood to the valley
Par 3 backyard don't act caddy

Get dollars, Get Get Dollars
I ain't fuckin' with it if it ain't bout Gwola [2x]

[Chorus:]
[Honey Cocaine:]
I don't know about these hoes
I get money, you broke
Ball out there with it I go
Errybody in the streets they know
{(I'm bout that Gwola
Bitch I'm bout that Gwola
All about that Gwola) [2x]}
[Honey Cocaine:]
I'm bout that Gwola [2x]
[Maino:]
Yea
What up Honey
They know

[Maino:]
I'm bout that Gwola
Talk money talk dollars
Snapback pair of Mark Jacob visors
Ya girl see me then she vanish like walah
Treat these boys like sons
I'm ya Fasha
They know, They know when I came through
Chicks knew and they go Maino
Then I get my wild on
Style on, spending thousands
In the club with a crown on
And not even my king ways
Black ray, 5 king play
Roll with a king baby
Oh even if they hate me
Real niggas shine greatly
Shirt smelling like cocaine
Honey bout blew
I don't know about these hoes
Money falling out my clothes
You know what I'll holla
Everything bout my dollars
All day about my Gwola

Get dollars, Get Get Dollars
I ain't fuckin' with it if it ain't bout Gwola [2x]

[Chorus:]
[Honey Cocaine:]
I don't know about these hoes
I get money, you broke
Ball out there with it I go
Errybody in the streets they know
{(I'm bout that Gwola
Bitch I'm bout that Gwola
All about that Gwola) [2x]}

I'm bout that Gwola [2x]
Errybody in the streets they know