

# 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