Ah-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-F-F-FabFantasy, shout out Filo on the track Cameras, they shooting like flashes, I set the fire that I'm passing Bitches so fake, they stay acting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting First things first, let me set it off If you try to hex me, I'ma get it off Niggas bite my style but never bother to floss My flow too hot, I can smell it in ya jaw I wake up, I brush my teeth Ready to make material, early studio session 'Cause beats is my favorite cereal News flash, Jarrin killed a new track After you hear the verse, you tap the screen and finger move back Niggas copy my movement, 'cause really I'm the coolest Call Chip and Joanna Gaines, and 'cause you niggas need improvement What's her fucking face? Askin' for an autograph I know you wanna do with him, but I don't fucking care a lot Fabulous, fabulous, they hate us 'cause we're glamorous You and your boyfriend at my show, yeah, he's a bitch Cameras, they shooting like flashes, I set the fire that I'm passing Bitches so fake, they stay acting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting $I \ 'm-I \ 'm-$ I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I-I look like a baddie when I hop out of my Benz (Benz) Everybody on my dick, I'm living in their heads (E-e-e-e) I would say "I'm back" but really I never left (Left) Your bitch is a four, compared to me I'm a ten (Ten) Oh, no, did I make these bitches mad again? Yes, so I'ma do it again and again I be laughing at my opps, they don't even got these bands Bitches call me "Daddy" even though I'm not a man Cameras, they shooting like flashes, I set the fire that I'm passing Bitches so fake, they stay acting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting

I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting

Rawr, XD, they said that I was scene You took a bullet to the head, baby, I'ma break your sleeve (Sleeve) Tired of these years, they all faking their emotions Go and get a job, you're all fake and you're so broken

D-d-dollars wanna ride with me, I can't function without HRT Studded belt, black Benz, tiara and a choker on me I could steal your lover if I want it to be me Princess celebrity in the club, it's getting hazy

Slay studio fixing, a blue witch bitch, I'm giving A spell on your grave with a smoke on my ear I don't know how to say my name is dreaming I'm waiting here, gonna do this FabFantasy I'm a slippering depression, man, it's in my covering You a scary, I'm a scene, now you're pushing me [?]

Cameras, they shooting like flashes, I set the fire that I'm passing Bitches so fake, they stay acting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm
I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell I'm casting I'm a witch, a spell 'm casting