

Uh

Murda on the beat so it's not nice!

Tiki Taki, Spanish mami, she a hot tamale (Hot)  
Make her spend that money, dummy, go retarded for me (Pop it)  
Pop it, pop it, she get started, she won't ever stop it  
Little thottie, got her rowdy, choosing everybody

Splish, splash, Apple Bottoms make that ass fat  
She got that wet wet, got me blowing through this whole bag (bag)  
She got B's, spend some cheese, now they double D's  
Thought I had to free, kick her out, my mama coming home at three  
Ho thicker-thicker-thicker than a fuckin' Snicker  
Drug dealer, professional pot whipper  
In the winter, buy your ho a chinchilla (Grrr)  
I just bought my bitch them Kylie Jenner lip fillers

Man, oh my God  
She Instagram famous but she can't keep a job (Ooh)  
Man, oh my God  
Swipe her 30-inch weave on her sugar daddy card (Ooh)  
Man, oh my God  
Her doctor got her busting out her motherfuckin' bra (Mmm)  
Man, oh my God  
She Uber to a nigga with no car  
Talking about the relish, I do not embellish  
Jacket got wings, True's got propellers  
Gave all my old Margielas to my boy Marcellas  
Pulled up with no laces, had the whole block jealous  
Oh, Jesus Christ, I don't need advice  
Wild nigga life, tell 'em read my rights  
Man it hot tonight, look out with my ice  
15 in the game, baby girl, I got stripes (man)

Ka-Ka-Kanye dressed me up like a doll  
Then I hit 6ix9ine, tell him give me the ball  
Bitch, this the dream team, magic as I recall  
Whole squad on point, bunch of Chris Pauls (Chris Pauls)

I was out in Spain rockin' a Medusa head  
I ain't never have to give a rap producer head  
If I do though, I'ma write a book like Supahead  
This ain't wonder that I'm making, this that super bread  
Splish, splash, fuck him in a hurry, quick, fast  
Still a pink wig, thick ass, whiplash  
Got him cummin', cummin', Roger, over, dispatch  
Said my box is the best, he met his match  
I got all these bitches wantin' to be Barbie dolls  
Barbie dreamhouse, pink and purple marble walls  
Pull-Pull up in that Barbie 'Rari, finna bury y'all  
She threw dirt on my name, ended up at her own burial

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Ka-Ka-Kanye dressed me up like a doll  
Then I hit 6ix9ine, tell him give me the ball  
Bitch, this the dream team, Fif' is on call  
Whole squad on point, bunch of Chris Pauls (Chris Pauls)

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