All you want is backstage passes
All you want is drop top Benz in traffic
Insta-Caption lunch at Tashas, with your bad physique?
That stack on the 15th, guaranteed
Cash is king and that ass is a pageant queen
Her Majesty, she all up in fashion week
But still can't pour gasoline? You better make it rain
Double life to live, even got a wife and kids like Damon Wayans
Ferrari, Jaguar, switching from lane to lane
Cavalli, now you got a gold wrist watch and it don't ticktock like Flava Flav
Ex-boyfriend was a major lame
Don't hate the player, hate the game

Everyday is like the weekend
Well I'll be damned
All you've got is dirty little secrets, and Versace bags
Party in the fashion
Where everything is plastic
The swag is like a magnet
It's a fatal attraction
I just wanna sex you up, so Color Me Bad

Girl you really need to slow down
Everyday is only like 24 hours
See you 'round town, runnin' round with the wrong crowd
Bet you made daddy so proud

I bet your mom made the same mistakes Now you stuck with a maiden name Is that why you party like Taylor-Gang The more things change they stay the same No huggin' and kissin' in public Don't you wish I could fit in your luggage Took one look at your thickness and wondered Time to put this bad bitch in my budget Let's have a discussion Now you on the come up for real Road took forever to build No silver spoon in your grill, so Mandela's could level the field This life is a hell of a thrill Jozi, just another True Egoli-wood story Tissues, Daddy Issues Call me when a nigga get Maury

Stunt on the haters
You one of my favorites
Despite all the odds give glory to God
My nigga you made it
You went through all of the phases
Now we singing your praises
Word to your God and your angels
That's not what your body was made for
Reach for the stars don't take it to heart
These bitches should take notes

Look up in a rainbow
Pull up in a Range Rove
I show you the ropes
I propose you a toast
Take good over evil stay close to the people who love you the most