

Stuck Up

Amaarae

Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
Seen me a bitch
Turnt out the dyke
I'm dark like my liquor
Skin, sweat, mixed with the white
She wanna get tipsy
She rolling, bitch, and I might

I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be, bitch
I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be

My soda, I Spike Lee'd
I'm sober? Not likely
I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be

Hold up
I'ma that bitch done sold up
Ice like that bitch Scandover
If I fuck a bitch in a truck, hmm, did I put a 10 in a coma?
Did I put a bull in a dozer?
Did I put a cat in a Doja?
Like, how did you get me so high? Huh?

Silent, I can't even mime, nun
I dropped an album, went Blackinum
Your artist was budding, I sacked them
I'm a big dealer in real life, you just a deal on a track

Okay, okay
I move that dough like that
Baby, you ain't gotta hold your nose
You can't get high off that
Her body looked different, I know the prescription
You ain't gotta lie 'bout that
I'm dipping some pills when I roll
Now I want that bitch in the back

Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
Seen me a bitch
Turnt out the dyke
I'm dark like my liquor
Skin, sweat, mixed with the white
She wanna get tipsy
And rolling, bitch, and I might

I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be, bitch
I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be

My soda, I Spike Lee'd
I'm sober? Not likely

I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be

Turn out the lights
Turn out the lights
Seen me a bitch
Turnt out the dyke
I'm dark like my liquor
Skin, sweat, mixed with the white
She wanna get tipsy
She rolling, bitch, and I might

I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be, bitch
I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be

My soda, I Spike Lee'd
I'm sober? Not likely
I might be, I might be
I might be, I might be

Check my phone, check my plug
Pump my bitches up, huh
I'm the trappest in the city when I hit the club, huh
I need all my bitty piggies that be linking up, huh
Squeeze a nigga for his pennies, nigga, it's a stuck up