Echelon (It's My Way)

Angel Haze

I'm in that new school G5 WAGON Color komodo dragon
My bitch looks like she Jasmine
My nigga looks like Aladdin.

NKOTB, bitch
All these bitches is has beens
I CPR'd the game,
And now all these bitches is gasping.

I be on that other, Nigga don't get me aggy. I'm Mrs. Fatality Endings do not be happy.

These lose as* bitches know I never gotta stunt Talk behind my back Cause they never in the front.

Bitch bow down better

Give me what I want,

Feed me berries out in Paris,

While I'm counting my crossaint.

These bitches as awful And me I spit that gospel. Lyrical, biblical Holy ghost, pentecostal

And bitch, don't run up on I give the fade to who want me And you don't want that shade, You better off where it's sunny.

And I don't need no friends, Bitch, I'm better off with my money. Just alert the f*cking masses And let em know that it's coming.

I was wearing it first I'm on that f*ck what you say It's my way Fashion week I'm out here slaying Dressed in like all the latest Bitch you know, my money long Everybody sing this song. I'm not even concerned I'm on that f*ck what you say It's my way Fashion week I'm out here slaying Dressed in like all the latest Killing these mother f*ckers And sh*tting on all these haters. I'm in that new school G5 WAGON Color komodo dragon Riding beside a baddie that Only cares about fashion.

I'm in that new school R8 Spyder I'm not known as Messiah riding beside a baddie That only wants to get higher.

I'm in that brand new Murcielago
On my way out to cabo
riding beside a baddie
That's never once left Toronto

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Yo, I like to brag alone
F*ck dudes, I'm rag and bone
Obsess over chicks who look like Mary Kate and Ashley clones
Helmut Lang & Philiph Lim
Trashy bitch, in classy clothes

Pop that sh*t, then pop them pills Til I feel like a fancy drone Never catch me at the club I get high and dance alone

Bitch, I'm on that boss sh*t
On that upper echelon
Yall niggas know what kind of X I'm on
Yall bitches scared get your sweat shop on.

And I'm running everything With a mother f*cking sprain Watching the rest of yall Get your rest stops on.

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I'm on that f*ck what you say
It's my way
Fashion week
I'm out here slaying
Dressed in like all the latest
Bitch you know, my money long
Everybody sing this song.
I'm not even concerned
I'm on that f*ck what you say

It's my way
Fashion week
I'm out here slaying
Dressed in like all the latest
Killing these mother f*ckers
And sh*tting on all these haters.

Everybody sing this song Everybody sing this song Everybody sing this song Everybody sing this song