

Bad And Boujee

Anth

She take my money when I'm in need
Yeah, she's a triflin' friend indeed
Oh, she's a gold digger
Way over town that digs on me

Raindrop, drop top
Smokin' on cookie in the hotbox
Fuckin' on your bitch she a thot, thot, thot
Cookin' up dope in the crockpot
We came from nothin' to somethin' nigga
I don't trust nobody grip the trigger

Bad and boujee
Look she straight out a movie
If success is the best you can get for revenge
Tell my ex that she's lucky she knew me
And you can start asking around
I'm the talk of the town
Even when I'm not around
Look how they look at me now
They know I'm running it now

She rock Louie V with a Cartier
She wanna ride in the rari, yeah
Lookin' like she hit the lottery
Hollywood hills, where the party? Aye
Colombian chick wanna talk to me
Vente pa ca, take it off for me
Good girl but she'll be a thot for me
Tomorrow not even a thought for me

I made 40 thousand dollars from the "Hello" cover
Gotta shout out to Adele and to my singing British brother
Not too shabby for a motherfucker straight up out the gutter
Probably fuck your baby mama while we listening to Usher

Yeah, yeah
That's what she say when her legs in the air
Bring all your friends, we can share
You know we ain't going no where

Bad and boujee
She like Fendi, Prada, Gucci
She told me she not a groupie
But she still ask for the room key, yeah
Good night with a bad bitch
Since 21 the boy been a savage
24K in a day, that's magic
Spend it in a night, god damn that's madness

Bad and boujee
But she so good to me
Fuck me good, girl, use me
Like you 'bout to lose me
All she care about is money and the city where she from
But she knew this shit was over way before this shit begun
Ah yeah, ah yeah