

# DRIVE THRU

Anycia

Huh, huh (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Yeah, okay, alright (808, nigga)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, huh

Too many niggas inside you—  
You not a human, bitch, you are a drive-through (yeah, yeah, okay)  
Fucking around, but I still gotta hide you—  
He'll never catch me beside you (huh)  
All of these bitches beneath me  
We can square up—  
You do not have to sneak me (huh, yeah, yeah)  
He want a real bad bitch like Nene—  
He really wanna come see me (yeah, okay, okay)

Huh, the coochie I got is outrageous  
He acting crazy—  
He wish he could taste it (alright, alright, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
He is not yours if he don't spend a bag  
Bitches be crying 'bout dick from my past  
Huh, yeah, I am too deep in my bag (yeah)  
I am too big on my bully (yeah)  
Diamonds be dancing—  
They thought I was Toosii (okay)

Huh, think that you hard, but I know that you foolin' (okay, okay)  
We back-to-back in these cats, and we swerving (alright, alright)  
Might let him hit from the back, but I'm nervous (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Huh, yeah,  
He said he give head—he lied  
I like a nigga who eat it with pride  
He ain't the main—  
Gotta stick to the side (huh)

Too many niggas inside you—  
You not a human, bitch, you are a drive-through  
Fucking around, but I still gotta hide you—  
He'll never catch me beside you  
All of these bitches beneath me  
We can square up—  
You do not have to sneak me  
He want a real bad bitch like Nene—  
He really wanna come see me (yeah, yeah, yeah)

Bitch  
Know the fuck goin' on, yeah