

Never Need

Anycia

Yeah (Thanks for the gift, E)
What? (Uh-oh)
Yeah (Let's get to work, baby)
Bitch, I'm up (Gangsta Grizzillz)
Yeah (Anycia, holler at me)

Bitch, I'm up, I'm a cash-out queen
KBooo too, pretty lil' thing
Black truck slidin' with lil' Gigi in the back
Know these bitches hatin', know these bitches wack (KARRAHBOOO)
Know these bitches broke, bitch don't like me, she could choke
Know that when I clap back, they gon' wish they never spoke (Okay, go, go)
Nigga pressed to get me back, say he tryna talk it out
Runnin' raps around these hoes, it feel like I'm workin' out (Yeah, yeah)

I ain't never need a nigga for a goddamn thing
Need a nigga for a goddamn thing
Never need a nigga for a- what? (Huh, huh, on the gang)
Need a nigga for a goddamn thing (Get 'em, Glo)

Ho, stand the fuck up and stop cryin' 'bout that nigga (Weak ass)
Bitch, go outside instead of spyin' on these niggas (Simp ass)
Bitch, I'm a boss, I ain't relyin' on these niggas
To be honest, I'll never stop lyin' to these niggas (On my mama)
Young turnt bitch, ain't never been no fuckin' leech (I stamp that)
I ain't lookin' for no husband, I just want a freak (Ugh)
Enjoy my time with these niggas, that for life shit weak (For real)
I'm gettin' my ex name covered as we fuckin' speak (Ayy)
Just met this nigga, though, and he say he be trickin' hard
It's been two days, he ain't bought shit, ho, when the trickin' 'posed to st
art?
The fuck? Blocked, he finna hate this (Fuckin' dummy)
It ain't shit I hate more than a fake trick (On the gang)

I ain't never need a nigga for a goddamn thing
Need a nigga for a goddamn thing
Never need a nigga for a- what?
Never need a nigga for a goddamn thing

Yeah, no cap
Bitch, I never seen you livin' what you rap
Bitch, I never seen you do the shit you say you do
You don't never have no money, I do not fuck with you
The only thing a nigga ever been was in the way (Booo, Booo)
Dinner date with Nene, at a steakhouse sippin' cabernet (Go, go, go)
Nigga wanna see me, I'm too busy, no time in the day (No, no)
DC done poured up so many lines that he could write a play
Yeah, plenty hoes, don't know who to choose
Bitch, I'm really 'bout a dollar, I don't follow rules
Bust it out the band
Bitch, you better get a job, ain't no helpin' hand
Know you hate it, but you know to shut the fuck up
Really pretty, so these bitches think I'm stuck up
Mean mug in the club, lookin' fine
We the ghetto, but the ho ain't mine
Nope, mine neither
I cannot commit to you, boy, I'm a cheater (Go, Booo, Boooo)

If a bitch think that I'm sweet, then I'ma treat her (Go, okay)
Boat just poured a pint of Wock' inside of a two-liter (Go, go, go)
Big Nene, KBooo way too up just like the notch up on the speaker (Go, go, Bo
oo)
Nene, KBooo way too up just like the frontal on your wig (Mhm, go, go, go)
By the way, your nigga broke, he only re-up on a zip (Go, damn, damn)
And he asked the plug to front it and he late to pay it back (Yeah, yeah, ye
ah)
I'ma swallow a jean jacket 'fore I ever let you crack, yeah

Bitch, I'm up, I'm a cash-out queen (Mhm)
KBooo too (Booo), pretty lil' thing
Black truck slidin' with lil' Gigi in the back (Us)
Know these bitches hatin' (Okay), know these bitches wack

I ain't never need a nigga for a goddamn thing
Need a nigga for a goddamn thing (Okay, one)
Never need a nigga for a- what? (Us, okay)
Never need a nigga for a goddamn thing