

Go!  
What! What!  
Oh yeah!  
Let's go!

Bad bitch stunna always down to ride  
She's the first one taking shots tonight  
Always getting into trouble, screaming "fuck the law"  
She in the front row, titties out, throw up your bra, uh  
Getting hammered she can out drink anyone  
Other bitches know what's up but her, she's a home run  
Running through the city with a forty and a fifty  
If you want it come and get a piece  
Bitches throw your hands up

Get back, she's a bad motherfucker  
Talk back, she'll put you in your place  
Turn back, if you know what's good for you  
Don't snap, it's a part of the chase

Oh snap  
She's coming up in for the kill I can tell she wanna rack that  
Been sending out crazy texts and blowing up my snapchat  
The type that always wanna know where all fun's at  
And I'm like, "don't stop, get it get it"

Back that  
I hear you talking like it's nothing but some chitchat  
But I know better than to give in to the riff raff  
If you're about it break me off a piece like Kit Kat  
If you're ready, come and get it

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Fuck the standards of society  
All these rules are giving me anxiety  
You do you and fuck what they say  
If you're a boss bitch, let's show it today  
And if they throwing shade you can tell 'em where to put it

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