

# Chips

Azealia Banks

Jammed in the bill came with the deal  
This about to be another jam on the reals  
You can dance if you're with it put your game on stills  
But you can't can't slip it while the dance on shills  
Saw your man, I should meet him and your man toss chips  
Went to France on a visa, a hundred grand for the trip  
When I lean I could greet him with then lamb on a strip  
Little bambs with for the visa for the game and the fit  
Damn little diva you're the champ, you're the shit,  
You're the glam, and the glitz, you're a vamp you're a bitch  
Listen up my nigga, you're a fan, you a trick  
You be amp to the spits with ya man's in the whip  
And I heard you're rich, heard you're "rich nigga" rich  
Heard your click, had to lick  
Can you stick to the bricks  
And if it splits get your cran in your tips  
Put your hand on your dick  
Take a gander at this

High you been on my mind, you been on my eyes,  
Realize this  
Show me, show, show me one time  
Right, and even your right the look in your eyes  
I like it,  
Won't you just show me one time  
Uh, uh, uh

I'm everywhere you can't go  
I'm everywhere you wish you could  
I'm sussed up in that Van Vogue  
My weave long and my pussy good  
I lift it up, and I tip it slow  
That chocolate body that tootsie roll  
That flirty Hershey, lawda mercy  
Do it to me, don't hurt me, hurt me  
Rollie polie, float your boatie  
Dick it up it's so swolely swolely  
Swolely swolely, he holdin' holdin'  
He packin' pack and I'm throwing back  
And I'm counting racks while he lick the crack  
If he acting up then he gettin slapped  
If I pop the trunk, then he gettin clapped  
I'll pop ya rump and I'll split your back

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I like it,  
Won't you just show me one time  
Uh, uh, uh

Can I get that  
Can I get that whip  
Can I take that trip  
Can I get that grip  
Can I split that chip where my bitch pat

Where my rich cat,  
Will you keep that shit when you hit that strip  
When you hit that scene, and the scene get a tan  
And a six pack, where my bitch pack  
Where'd you get them clothes  
How you make that roll, how you make that dose  
Sip it slow, sip it slow, sip it, sit back  
Quit the chit chat  
Before I rip that bow, when I rip your soul  
When I rip that bow

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