

# Fierce

Azealia Banks

Bambi, belle of the ball  
Banji, better than them all  
Never been a flaw  
Pretty kitty manicure the claws, silly  
Never been a draw  
When I purr bet he wanna paw  
Cause a stir when she on the floor  
Giving it her all  
Champagne always on the pour  
Some happy, others can applaud  
Bum bitches aggy, but of course  
Mermaid coming on the shore  
Take the prince crown and the coin  
Shut it down then a bitch is gone  
'Nother round of Dom Pérignon  
Downtown vampin' to the song  
Tiara on my head when it's worn  
Style get the critics in amor  
Physically shawty is the bomb  
Whether blue weave or the blonde  
Harlem or Milan  
Banks break the bank and the bonds

I used to think I was fierce  
'Cause I was in all the houses  
I won trophies  
I used to munch trade for dollars too  
But see I'm fiercer now  
'Cause I got a job, I got an education  
And I got somebody waiting at home for me God damn it  
Now one queen asked me the other day was it  
She told me: "Miss Thing you think you're fierce? "  
I said: "Of course"  
She said "All queens think they're fierce"  
I said: "Miss Thing, all queens and me! "

Bon appetit, I'm a feast for the eyes  
The reason why I'm, in luxury designs  
So chic, so ahead of time  
Kunt queen, princess of the prize  
Witness the baddest bitch alive  
I'm reporting from the belly of the night  
Gorgeous: plus the world is mine  
A girl with a twirl and a rhyme  
Diamonds and a pearl on the shine  
Welcome to her house in the sky

The house, the house, work me the house

You pay ten dollars get in the ball  
Work me the house, work me the house, work me the house  
'Cause you pay ten dollars to get in the ball  
Work me the house, work me the house, work me the house  
'Cause you pay ten dollars get in the ball  
The house, the house, work me the house  
'Cause you pay ten dollars to in the ball  
Work me the house, work me the house, work me the house

'Cause you pay ten dollars to get in the ball you mock?  
The house, the house, the house, the house  
Work me God damn it  
Back at it 'gain  
My only bad habit (s), my addiction to win  
She only mad at it, did it better than her friends  
You better have Cheddar to attend  
Wang gown with leather on the trim  
Get together with the slim  
Mermaid who came on the swim  
Wave to the gents  
Do my dips and the spin  
Turn tricks for the fucking ends?  
You turned dick for the fucking gem?  
You a bum bitch to the end  
Come again, come again?  
You running with the wrong sip, rum to the gin?  
Bambi work it out like felons in a gym  
Hey fella, f-fella I'm better than a ten  
Eleven in the denim  
About twelve in her skin  
Young mademoiselle, the devil wears Prada  
I'm giving them hell, you bitches getting nada