

Fuck Up the Fun

Azealia Banks

Tell him to keep that
Yeah just play the track stop cuttin it off
And lemme-lemme pop my shit
It is what it is hehe
Fuck is ya'll niggas doing?
You ready bitch?
What up what up whatup?
Yo Yo Yo Yo!

Who want it? Who-who want it?
Which nigga little goon is gettin stewed with a onion?
Niggas all cute til the roogs in abundance
And ya dude get to running with the womb in his stomach

Bitch nigga, bitch get ya nigga
All these niggas just a little food for the dinner
And these niggas better tuck in their little jewels when I enter
Cause your bitch hot nigga finna fuck up the fun
Don't fuck with your bitch when the rum in her punch
I might dance on these niggas but the gun in the butt
The gold Jimmy's little mirror little stun in the clutch
And don't slip up little nigga, 'fore the stun in your nuts

Yo' dude bout to fuck up your trust
He gonna run when I hit ya, put you under the pump
You gonna run with your nigga, now you closer enough
To shoot once in the throat leave ya both in a slump (huh)

Go head go head nigga pop off
You can get your fam and your man's and them shot off
I'm a get the AMS for ya and blow your top off
Shit funny til the gun in your face
You better run with your nigga, better open the safe
You better come up with the money better show up the weight
I'm gonna come with gorillas cause I run with the apes
And put shots in your butt like you wanted the cake

Word
Most of ya'll niggas is fucking pussies out here
Like I'll slap all ya'll niggas in the face
All in the mouth and All in the shit
Like where ya'll nigga's be comin from?
Ya'll niggas is not
Ok Ok Ok Ok
Bitches better quit that chat
These bitches better hold up with the yizzap-yap
I grips the 5th then click-clizzack clack
I hate to have to blow your little wig all back
I mean I hate to see you with your wig off bitch
I see you tryna come and get on bitch
You gonna trip, slip, fall land and lick on dick
It be the same nigga bout to come and lick on this

Scram hit the breeze
You a fan bitch please
Don't sit up in my presence of ya lil bambin
Don't get it at ya residence and get it so clean

Cause I'm slicker with the evidence and bitches won't speak
And we can freak with your man this week
Bad bitches, you a nickel and your pussy game weak
I'm fickle and my pussy named peach
I can disappear and let the pussy game speak
Let the pussy game speak
Nigga's know the center of the pussy stay pink
All these bitches better keep it going light feet
'Fore I reach and that thing go BRRRRRRRRRAAAAHHHHH!

What?

Hahahaha

Fuck outta here ya'll little internet ass bitches

Like I really do this

Like nigga's is in Tokyo right now

Like come on ya'll bitches is still on Myspace and YouTube tryna get ya'll l
ittle video views up to a million

Like come on ya'll bitches ain't fucking with me

Like what kind amoney is ya'll bitches really even getting for shows

Like is ya'll bitches even doing shows?

Like come on like. Like come on, like ya'll bitches is out here tryna like f
uck these little rap niggas and fuck these little basketball players and shi
t

Like I'm getting this money for real for real for real

Come on now

Shit!