

Sticks

Bali Baby

Brazy, brazy, brazy
She's alive, muah!

I'm on my bag, that's why they mad
What you say before? I already had
Ain't no witnesses, bitch I got a mask
If this is a school, I'm head of the class
Pussy niggas thinking they got a pass
Jimmy Neutron on a mic, gotta blast
Broke niggas, need to put you in casks
Blue bills on me, I make 'em last
(I make 'em last, skirt, skrrt)
Get behind the wheel, I'm doing the dash
Foreign car, riding, I might just crash
I don't gotta note, I paid it in cash
Don't compare to me, your pussy is trash
Seeing through these niggas like they some glass
Hot designer on me, weighing right past
If you wanna smoke, then little bitch ask

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Do Houdini on 'em, I'm doing tricks

Whipping the wrist, so icy I'm sick
He wanna pick, get off my dick
I don't fit a finger, I set out hits
Talking all that bull, cause I am the shit
This is a battle, I'm sinking your ship
You know it's me, I'm blowing a kiss
Keep it on you, niggas strapped to the hip
Pop a nigga just like he was a zit
I do not remember you
Got niggas around the perimeter
She hitting and that was her limiter
She tried me and that was the end of her
Discovering new flows, like I am Christopher
Making new rules, like I'm the senator
Talking big words, like this is literature
Spitting hot bars, yeah, that is my finisher

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