

# Milkshake

BBY KODIE

Yeah, yeah

Niggas wanted beef, so we gave it  
Niggas wanted heat, so we gave it  
Iced out, new watch, no saving, uh  
My pockets still going through inflation  
Why these niggas still tapping in they savings?  
Why these niggas still ratting, telling statements?

Clam pie colored coupe, Me & Stacey  
Dash on a bitch, I don't care if niggas hate me  
86 lift, no belt, no safety  
Bag on a bitch if the bitch wanna chase me  
She wanna fuck but that bitch not a 10 though  
Please back up, bitch, hands out the Benzo  
Bitch got mad, quit staining my window  
Bitch tryna brag but you lamer than your friends, hoe

Creepy ass hoe tryna fuck  
I ain't worry bout a hoe or a slut  
Niggas really want smoke, so it's up  
It's quiet, so when you niggas really pullin up?  
You lying, so why you niggas really think you tough?  
You dying, cause I be talking shit and now it's stuck  
Uh, how you upgrade your life but be stuck in the same place?  
Broke in the same place?  
How you do shit for so damn long and be stuck in the same place?  
Living that the same way?  
It's dead, we throwin it out  
Can't get it myself? Then we going without  
Be hard in the streets, then be hoe in the mouth  
He talking the shits, but we calling him out

Wordplay slicker than Juice  
On my worst day, I'm prettier than you  
Wanted beef, so we sent him to Zeus  
New Glock sitting, waiting in my coupe  
Oh my God, wait, hold on, oops  
Oh my God, wait, hold on

La la, la la, la  
Want it all  
La la, la la, la

Oh my motherfucking God, no he didn't  
It's Kodie K Kelis  
No need to talk shit cause your boyfriend jealous  
She say that I'm selfish  
Ain't no need to get mad when no ass on your pelvis  
Girl, that ass going down  
Got my headphones beating, bah dun duh dun dun  
Beat they ass till they down  
No need for the Glock, no need for the drum