

Yeah

Mommy you're so cute! Hehe!

Say it one more time...

Yeah

I'm a bad bitch nigga you can't kill me
No you can't smoke me out, just hunnid dollar bill me
These niggas kill me acting like I owe 'em something
A grown woman, I won't sacrifice myself for nothing
I'm going places, making plays, I got a bigger vision
I'm tired of 20 dollar booty calls and supervision
You was a star until you went and tried to play the moon
You broke my heart and then I turned into a fucking goon
Yeah I'm a bad bitch, nigga, you can't kill me
No you can't take me out I can't show you the real me
Smoking Colorado dope, keep ya mid grade dick
Burning money all week on my hot girl shit
I'm a bad bitch, nigga, you can't kill me
I've been my own fucking shooter for a while, bitches funny style
Acting like a child - I got four of those
I'm not tryna keep up competition with you silly hoes
Beefing over clothes, hating from outside the club
'Cause they nigga show me love
As if he could ever handle me
I can take your nigga but that shit don't take away from you
These niggas never bout it, better love on you mo' betta, boo
Tell 'em I'm a bad bitch, nigga, you can't kill me
Yeah you can take me out the hood but bitch I'm still me
I'm not gon' switch up my persona for no white folks
I'm not gon' bite or swallow tongues cause bitch I might choke
I need a whip that's clean enough to check my makeup in
'Cause you know mirrors treat you better then a fucking friend
They blending in so they be aggy when you standing out
Was sposed to shine together, now you acting cubic, I'm a diamond
I'm a bad bitch nigga you can't kill me
I put it on him when I wanna and he pay me
He don't like my pockets empty, he don't play me
But he won't keep me cause I can't give him a baby
Fuck it, I'm a bad bitch nigga you can't kill me
I used dream about the day that you would kill me
Was tryna feel you but you wasn't the real you
You gotta FaceTime your kids and I know that ain't cool
Keep niggas out from round my kids because they never stay
It ain't no Uncle Mike, no momma's friend, no Uncle Ray
I gotta look out for my lil one's, that's fucking gang
Put a hole in you for one of them, it ain't a thing
Keep niggas out from round my kids because they never stay
It ain't no Uncle Mike, no momma's friend, no Uncle Ray
I gotta look out for my lil one's, that's fucking gang
Put a hole in you for one of them, it ain't a thing, bitch!