

Bbymutha This, Bbymutha That

BbyMutha

Yea
I know bitches wish I was basic and less scrappy
Yea
I know niggas wish I was lighter and less nappy
Yea
They don't wanna see me succeed
It'll make em happy
Yea
Make this shit look easy but it ain't
Wanna beat me but you can't
Won't you beat me to the bank
Why my attitude so stank
Really ain't
I'm just sick of niggas judging me
Nudging me
Tryna make me be who I don't wanna be
Open up they mouth and all these niggas get is nuts from me

Fuck it my Glock pretty like a girl
She let me finger bang
Skeet all on my latest hater face
She can't afford to hang
Kick these bitches out
They pray for clout
Choke all on my name
Kick these bitches out
They pray for clout
Choke all on my name
Yea

Bbymutha this
Bbymutha that (yea)
Bbymutha this
(But I bet that bitch won't say it to my face)
Bbymutha that (yea)

All these bitches lookin like my knockoffs
Paved the way
Now she in my way
Should I pop off?
Actin bad
Imma call yo daddy
You get dropped off
Lol, she talking back
I handled that
Know I make em mad
Know I got em in they feelings
When I flip another bag
Got my titties to the ceiling
I been broke like since forever
Now it's time to make a milli, yea
Fuck it they don't hear me
They gon feel me, yea
Tired of actin like I ain't the shit
Bitch I'm out here in the sewers with a brick
I can't even take a piss without a groupie on my dick
Masturbating thru the pressure

Rainy days don't last forever
So I keep an extra rubber
Never love em
Mutha fuck ya
Bitch

Bbymutha this
Bbymutha that (yea)
Bbymutha this
(But I bet that bitch won't say it to my face)
Bbymutha that (yea)