

I want a chain, they wanna change me
I wanna party with madonna, but that's prolly where the lames be
I want a extra fuckin row up in my backseat
I got the devil on my shoulder, he gon gas me
I'm the realest bitch
I see the fake, I let it pass me
You don't get it
Please stop acting like you with it
Fuck these niggas and they fancy ass weed
I like cocaine
Burning me alive
And you just adding extra propane
Paid for this exposure with my talent
Not my pockets
Now my face all on the internet
My feelings in a locket
Niggas know that I'm a star
They wanna use me for they profit
Wanna minimize my confidence
And maximize they wallet
I ain't rich and I may never be
But baby I'd rather be broke than be a wanna be
They can't kill me
They can't clone me
Only one of me
I don't believe in you bitches
I never needed you bitches
I got my fuckin self

If rich gon make me sell out like a bitch
Then I don't want it
If lit gon drive me crazy
Fuck it baby
I don't want it

She think I'm lame
But that's okay
You gon respect me
I could never ever let a titty baby check me
I got my niggas on my back
They gon protect me
I protect my people and my art
Guard it with my heart
Everybody rippin me apart
I can't explain it, yea
I'm still a legend
If I'm never fucking famous
You can shove your deals and dirt
And all your contracts up your anus
If I lose ain't no complaining
Cause I lost because of me
Bbymutha, look at me and they see opportunity
Tryna come up off my struggle
But they don't consider me
Tell me how to tell my story
They ain't live it
They ain't give me shit

They just know I'm way too fucking passionate
To fuckin quit
I ain't rich and I may never be
But baby I'd rather be broke than be a wanna be
They can't change me
They can't hold me
Only one of me
I don't believe in you bitches
I never needed you bitches
I got my fuckin self

If rich gon make me sell out like a bitch
Then I don't want it
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Fuck it baby
I don't want it