

## Pasta

BbyMutha

Mama! you look like a rockstar!

Bitches buy a lil reefer now they think they plug  
Big bitch, yea ya nigga show me nothin but love  
I do what you bitches can't, I'm in the back with the thugs  
You a baby, call me crazy  
You just lazy, bitch I'm gravy  
I do what I wanna do  
And you just do what you told  
Never been a bougie bitch  
I'm skippin class with the hoes  
They done flew me overseas  
I got a couple of shows  
I'm a yes  
You try your best  
You still a no  
I know you stressed, bitch

I'm gettin money now  
Bitches actin funny now  
Tatts all on my face and pasta all up in my stomach now  
Hit the ground runnin so she lookin like a dummy now  
Know you hate to hear it  
Bbymutha gettin money now

Everybody love you til you focused  
Bitches on the bench pretending like they the coaches  
Actin like I owe ya  
I was hurting you ain't notice  
Bitch I'm headed to the bank  
I'm snorting diamonds, coca cola  
I'm a rider, I'm a roller  
I know how to handle me  
If you see me with a nigga  
He ain't get with me for free  
I kick it with who I wanna  
Clout it don't mean shit to me  
All these poppin hoes just losers with an instagram degree  
They could never fuck with me

And I tell you bitches all the time... if I see you, I'mma spit  
on you. imma cock back hard as shit and just let go of the big  
gest spitball you have ever seen in your life bitch. cause you  
deserve. I'm sick of you niggas. I'm sick of you bitches. I'm f  
ed the fuck up. Talking all that shit. You can't even stand in  
the same room and breathe the same air as me bitch. I'm iconic.  
You're a pig. A loved one that I'm about to lose to mesothelio  
ma, bitch. Where's my check? Where's my diamonds, where's my fu

r? Where's my fucking respect? On God, I'm not lettin you bitch  
es get no rest for the rest of ya'll lives. Ya'll gon have to f  
eel me. ya know what I'm sayin? I ain't get no sleep cause of y  
a'll... Ya'll ain't gon get no sleep cause of me, damn it