

Scam Likely

BbyMutha

Yo, Hate on me, yuh
Hate on me, yuh
Hate on me
Hate on me, yuh yuh
Hate on me, yuh
Hate on me, yuh
Hate on me, yuh yuh
Hate on me

Bitch, hate on me
I weathered the storm, now it rain on me
If I'm in the street then that thang on me
I can't let em bully or gang on me
Bad as a bitch hit the frame on me
The grammar, my neck let it hang low g yuh [?]
Bitch I'm bbymutha
Cheque all in my box like other yuh
Bet my nigga pretty, bet your nigga ain't
Bet my closet shitting on them tacky ass designers
Bet I'm finer
They be wining, dining
Bet you wanna know the secret
Bet I keep it
Bet you can't believe it
Bet I make you weep and kiss my feet
Yuh, bet I'm harder than these bitches on the interwebs
Bet I snatch your baby
Bet I drive her crazy bet I yuh
Bet I'm raising hell, I'm still the Devil
What the fuck they thought
Bet I'm hot as ever
Bet I'm clever, bet my Birkin bought
Bet my money long, it match my dong
My dong, it match my thong
Bet it's powder pink
I make her cum all on the kitchen sink
Bet I'm popping like a roller rink
I'm smart, I love to think
Bet none of these hoes can fuck with me
I punish, I'm a king
Yuh

I love it when all these bitches row without me [?]
Yassss, queen!
I love it when I let these bitches talk about me
We stan!
I love it when they let the world revolve around me
We stan, we stan a Black queen!
I don't work for you
I work for me, bitch

Hate on me, yuh, yuh
Hate on me, yuh
(Lil bitch)
Hate on me
(What's my name?)
Hate on me, yuh yuh

(Say it with your chest)
Hate on me, yuh
(Bitch!)
Hate on me, yuh
(What's my name?)
Hate on me, yuh yuh
(Say it with your chest)

Bitch, hate on me
I just did a line out with drain on me [?]
Kicking my feet up and staying low key
My bitch fell asleep, made her skeet times three
Thugging in hell with the shell on me
Thick [?] and he eat like it's kale on me yuh
Bitch gon' let her Twitter get her served like Sunday dinner yuh
Bet you bitches starving
Bet I'm eating good
Bet I'm 'bout that action
Shooting fye, I wish a nigga would
Bet I'm good in any hood
The realest bitches fuck with me
Bet I'm off the drugs, I need a hug
I'm feeling extra geeked
Bet I'm Rosa Parks, you hoes can go and find another seat
Bet you buy the album when I drop
Because you bitches stink
I'm just speaking facts
It cost a couple racks to beef with me
Gotta pay my Orkin man
These roaches ain't gon' leave for free
All you bitches jokes to me
Yo frontal like a hoax to me
You can't get on my level
'Cause that's not where you supposed to be
You spill the tea, I sell the tea
It's cool, we just a different breed
All you hoes gon' learn to check your lipstick
'Fore you come for me
Bitch

I love it when all these bitches row without me [?]
Oh my God yes! She did that!
I love it when I let these bitches talk about me
My spirit animal!
I love it when they let the world revolve around me
Oop, and I oop, and I oop - I love it!
I don't work for you
I work for me, bitch

Hate on me, yuh, yuh
Hate on me, yuh
Hate on me
(Bitch, what's my name?)
Hate on me, yuh yuh
(Say it with your chest)
Hate on me, yuh
(Bitch!)
Hate on me, yuh
(What's my name?)
Hate on me, yuh yuh
(Say it with your chest)

Oh my God, so I was totally listening to the queen, Bbymutha

And she just makes me feel so fucking empowered, like... Haha, and I oop. I just feel like the baddest bitch! Like I can do anything, you know? I asked her to collab with, with Michael Jackson, and she blocked me! What a bitch!