

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!