

Dade

Bia

Uh
BIA, BIA
Uh-huh
Uh-huh

Raw kiss the bitches, my haters, I wish 'em well (Well)
Get up on my level, I'm sending them straight to hell (Hell)
We all in your city, your name ain't ringin' a bell (Bell)
All this motion on my cellular, you'd think I got it for sale (Cash)
It was Friday, I met him up by the shell
Took him to the bank 'cause he sent me too much for well (Cash)
Keepin' secrets, he know that I never tell
It's a bird, it's a plane, no, it's comin' in through the mail

I'm a lane switcher, shapeshifter
Go grill, plain liquor so I can hit the bank with the
Eight figure, chest set way quicker
Main nigga, if I'ma go today with ya

I rip the nigga (Yeah), all these bitches on my pickup (Yeah)
Shoot first, no dribbler, these niggas always talkin' pillows
Hard to sing like SZA, like young, I'm about my business
Yeah, they know what's up 'cause I never gave a fizzler
Fall a nigga knows it's gonna get his damn bread
Don't go against the gram, they takin' off they damn heads
I'm oneing up this dough, I almost broke my damn legs
These niggas out here broke, shot, they damn near dead
Damn, lil' mama bad as fuck but that bitch an eater
Diamonds on my fight, neck and rizz like a Tina
Orange richer mill on me dancin' just like BIA
Corner 'gaint glizz, like, nigga, I wouldn't wanna be her

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