

## Fallback

Bia

Uh, okay (Okay)  
Uh, okay (Okay, okay)  
Uh, okay (Okay, okay)  
Yeah

If you gotta choose between me or the next bitch, you better choose her (Choose her)  
Bitches be fightin' over the same dick and won't argue 'bout who's first (Yeah)  
I'll be the racks up off of that lick 'cause I should be havin' me two birds  
I cut my friend off, she was a burden, I had to tell her the truth hurts  
That's just the principle, baby  
I'm takin' bitches to class, I'm startin' to feel like the principal, baby (Yeah, yeah)  
I wouldn't give you a pass, their shit be lookin' so pitiful lately  
Bitches be down to their last, tryin' to buy a new ass  
I couldn't ever do that  
Talk about goin' out sad, uh (Damn)  
I can't fuck my friends on OnlyFans, bitch, that's some ho shit (Some ho shit)  
Nigga cheat on me then I'm gon' pay to wipe his nose quick  
Bitches tryna sound like BIA and everybody knows it  
I got motion, get my pussy wet now every time I ghost him

What do you call that?  
This ain't no blog rap (Huh)  
I'm a real rap bitch (Huh)  
This not a podcast (Yeah)  
Say you don't like me (Ooh)  
Pray we don't cross path (Bitch)  
Say it in all caps  
Bitch, you better fall back (That's right, that's right)

I'm havin' no beef, these bitches won't say my name  
That's not in their destiny (That's not in their destiny)  
Tried to trick me out of my spot but I won't go and let 'em get the best of me (Uh)  
I wouldn't feel you bitches even if I was on ecstasy (Yeah)  
And I can tell he trickin' or if he broke just by his tennis seats (Cash, cash)  
It's obvious, baby  
Either you got it or not  
You should see what it been costin' me lately (Facts)  
This shit could never be taught, I do this in front of an audience, baby  
That's just another expense, with you, I'm still on the fence  
I couldn't feel you at all, that's in the literal sense

Damn, bitch (Damn, bitch), you so whack to me (Whack to me)  
I can't stop this nigga runnin' back to me (I can't)  
Damn, ho, you so whack to me (You so whack to me)  
It's like they build you bitches in a factory, okay

So what do you call that?  
This ain't no blog rap (Huh)  
I'm a real rap bitch (Huh)  
This not a podcast (Yeah)  
Say you don't like me (Ooh)

Pray we don't cross path (Bitch)

Say it in all caps

Bitch, you better fall back (That's right, that's right)

That's right, that's right

Damn, damn, damn

That's right, that's right, that's right, that's right

Uh, bitch