Yeah

Bia

I can't argue with no bitch who only look cute up on her birthday
Bitches couldn't fuck with me not even on my worst day
I be fresh as fuck like Easter Sunday it's a church day
50 inches falling down my ass you better work
He wanna fuck me, I can see it through his Cartier's
I like 'em nasty, eat this pussy with your new veneers
Leave my lipstick on his shirt, it's like my souvenir
He know I always do the most, that's why he love it here
Bought me a watch just so I can see what's time he on
Wish he could've be my nigga, it's just the timing wrong
Sneaky shit, I like to creep, fuck with my diamonds on
I be playing in the streets, it's like where I belong

Make the bed squeak like
He be deep like
Wanna see my head touch my feet like
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah (ooh)
Yeah (ooh)

BIA BIA
Every time I'm on the mic it's smoking like a crack pipe
It's gon take a lot, more than dick to make me act right
This nigga took me to DR and told me pack light
This ain't no pussy you can put up for a purse
Make the check speak
I put VVS's on before I go to sleep
See me with that nigga, now he on a winning streak (facts)
He was tryna box me out but I was out his league
Girl, they can't stand me
He want him a trophy, I feel like I am the Grammy
Speaking of what shiny, you should see what's in my panty
I just linked with Lebra and we first class to Miami

He go crazy 'bout this pussy, he won't let me breathe
I tried to break up wit this nigga, he won't let me leave
I'm a playa but I still let him make the team
When a nigga date me it boost his self esteem

Make the bed squeak like
He be deep like
Wanna see my head touch my feet like
Yeah

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Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

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