

# 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

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