

Fool

Bibi Bourelly

Me and my girls gonna start some trouble tonight
Gonna head out, ape shit, yeah we gonna start a fight
Young nigga tryna run grime ain't treating me right
Then he wanna go and call me full of spite

I said call me mental
Call me possessed
It's not just a flex
I am really gonna fuck you up

Boy don't you play me for the fool
Cause when I am done with her I am coming for you
I said boy don't play me for the fool
Cause when I am done with her I am coming for you

Got my hair tied
And Isabella tryna calm me down
Nigga why you laughin'
I ain't, I ain't fuckin' around
Bleach blonde hair, fake boobs, high heels, my heels in her face
And she's a barbie blonde, fake tan, what a downgrade

Got a bat in the back
Of this black
Limousine
Neighbours gon' be crowding
Round this crying scene

Me and my girls gonna have some fun
And when we done she gonna be speaking in tongues
Like

Boy don't you play me for the fool
Cause when I am done with her I am coming for you
I said boy don't play me for the fool
Cause when I am done with her I am coming for you