

APESHIT

Bree Runway

Apeshit

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

Go wild, go stupid, go apeshit
Got my shades on like a bitch famous
Big booty in the dress, got it tailored
I'ma slide in it for the one occasion, uh
This is for the niggas who ain't shit
And all the pussy ass bitches that you came with
That you came with? That you came with
You basic, you ain't got the fragrance

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

Pick your face up, girl, you need a facelift
Say she hate me, but she put me in her playlist
She's stalkin' me and all the niggas that I dated
No Teyana, but she 'bout to catch a fade, bitch
Uh, tell me what you want
Bitch, I'm here to start it, you already done
Hottest on the market, yeah, I'm number one
'Bout to bodybag these bitches, put them in the trunk, uh

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

This is for my niggas who, uh, yeah

This is for my niggas who, yeah, what?

Ain't shit, ain't-ain't shit

You ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit

Tell me what you want, girl, want, yeah
Tell me what you want, girl, want, want, want
I'ma get it one by one, yeah
I'ma get it one by one, by one
Tell me what you want, want, want, yeah
Tell me what you want, want, want, want
I'ma get it one by one, by one, yeah
Tell me what you want, want, want, want

Uh, tell me what you want
Hundred million copianas, I'm the only one
And I only started, I already won
Snatchin' everybody wigs, now they look like thumbs
Uh, ooh, look what she done started
These bitches old school like Ed Hardy
I ain't sorry, bitch, beg your pardon
'Bout to serve it up, I know you starvin'
I paste, you copy and repeat it

You can Michael Jackson, beat it
If you think that I'm conceited
Pop your shit, we gon' get heated
How did you think you could ever get next to me?
Check the stats, we ain't got the same destiny
Tell 'em, "Mmm bye, bye, gyal, rest in peace"
Cannot steal my sauce, don't got the same recipe, mmm

This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ai
n't shit, ain't shit
This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ai
n't shit, ain't-ain't shit
This is for my niggas who ain't shit, ain't shit
This is for my niggas who, uh
Ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, ain't shit, uh