

# 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, want  
I'ma get it one by one, by one, yeah  
Tell me what you want, 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, ain't shit, uh