Ooh I love you Ayy

Dudes wanna hold my hand
When I say no, they become a fan
Got dicks in the room expecting a handout
Got my old manager in my texts with his hand out
Dudes get horny when we come on
He got his bros singing our songs
He wanna sync up with my period
Meanwhile he's saved in my phone as "Idiot"

I just wanna party, baby, I don't want a man Don't want you, want a couple more bands Don't need new friends, y'all can sit with the fans Bad lil vibe, talk crazy 'cause I can Take me to the party, baby, I don't need a man Don't need you, need a drink and a gram Don't need a bodyguard, y'all can talk to my hands Bad lil vibe, act crazy 'cause I am

Y'all dudes love talking y'all shit
Like some Golden Girls y'all old hags look hit
Rest in peace to Betty White though
'Imma keep swiping left on all these man hoes
How much they paying you to be a bitch?
How much they paying peons to talk shit?
Go build a house or go suck some dick
Your receding hairline is somewhere in a ditch

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Talk crazy 'cause I can
Bad lil vibe, act crazy 'cause I am