

Bitches Pt. 2

Coco & Clair Clair

Back on this tip again
Bitches be converting all their friends
Pandemic and recession
But the dumb bitch economy is boomin'
How much would it cost you to get off my dick?
And how much extra to keep making you sick?
Always a price tag if you're fucking weak
Plan on coming for me, better know what you seek
Don't come yappin' with that damn fucking beak
Ever seen how a bird lives? That shit is kinda bleak
She stay homie hoppin' hoping that her tea don't leak
Don't that wreak?
He like my physique, they say it's unique
No I didn't misspeak, got this from the boutique
Got a hunty that's a Gleek and still think you're a freak
Every time you take a group pic, they say there's a sneak
Girl can't even get her ponytail sleek
I'ma dog walk you forever and week (Oopsies)
I just ran out of slack, think I'ma move on?
Bitch put down the crack
'Cause I'ma die before I let an opp come right back

Oh no, did I
Piss you off? I'm sorry
Oh wait, I'm not
You're a bitch, so sorry
I heard what you
Said at that one party
Don't care, 'cause he
Still came home with me

Come with me and I can show you somethin'
All them broken dreams, seems like the K what does it
Taste the potency inside my hate and love
My lady locust breath like a cicada bug
I been overseas, not outta state my lover
Lucky clover leaf, heartbeat can't take instruction
Baby fantasizes 'bout the pain
Accustomed to this life, I live it without structure
AI randomizer generated numbers
Put it on the line, the reason why I'm running
Canvas vandalized by gesso paint from brushes
Pistol aimed at the sky, shooting at the sunset
Supposed to be mine but maybe I misjudged it
Pleasantly surprised might make some slight adjustments
A legacy of lies is maybe why I trust it
Helplessly I try but fail time a dozen
A melody so nice but maybe might corrupt us
Weapon held so tight hip fire mite mag dump it
Love me how you like, or hate me how you love
I'm lustin' for a life she hates, I like abundance
Money on my mind, the root of all that's evil
Somethin' like Orion's Belt, a constellation
I'm feeling sleep deprived but think I like the high
That I get from staying up awake

I bet you think that song is about you

Don't you, don't you