

Cuban, I'm probably in Cuba
I'm the baddest bitch in hip hop
Big strap, big sac ziplock
Tupac two blocks two hot
My shit can't fit in no shoebox
Bling blow, call me Mrs. Two Watch
Watch what I do on the regular bitch
Ice right on my neck and my wrist
These whack ass hoes be tripping
Don't make me call my hitman
Watch where you step when you step in Chanel
You lil niggas be cap for real
Spent that lil rap check on nails

I'm tripping
Bitch don't call my phone you know damn well that we can't kick
it
You can't top me of if I can't record you eating it
I'm tryna show my friends how you be getting it

You stay fucking with them dusty bitches
Saying that you not
Saying that you love me
Okay nigga then go live
Nah I'm just playing, you know I'm tryna hide
I got other niggas can't be fucking up the vibes

Fucking with my bitches, they might get me caught
I just bought this ass and we 'bout to take it out
We stay going out, we stay popping up
In the club drunk as fuck we stay going out
We stay popping up, we stay popping up
In the club drunk as fuck