

In the trap I go harder  
Ho I'm your father  
Bitch you my daughter  
Yeah, I'm getting money  
Like I'm Shawn Carter  
Bitch you Blue Ivy  
I'm Beyoncé, having my way  
That's your baby daddy  
But my fiancé  
I'm Beyoncé, I'm Beyoncé, yeah!  
I'm Beyoncé, I'm Beyoncé, yeah!  
I'm Beyoncé, I'm Beyoncé, yeah!

Bitch I pull up flexing hard like I'm Kanye  
I need a runway, on a bar, wrong way down the one way  
Where I'm from, all my nigga's bout that gun play  
Bitches throw shade, you know they gon' hate  
Eighteen, worth a mil, ain't signing deals  
Fuck how you feel, I'ma keep it real  
Texas bitch, I'ma keep it trill  
Tell your bitch to get off my back  
I don't want your ass, I'ma leave you in the past  
Fuck bout your ass, got a nigga at home  
Cuban baby, driving nigga's crazy  
Can't go on days, lately  
Make bitches hate me, yeah you bitches shady  
That shit don't phase me  
Shout out me and Miz, bitch that boy didn't raise me

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