

Iam Beyonce

Cuban Doll

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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