

# Wicked

Cuban Doll

Ay, I got ill imitations  
I see that's why bitches hatin  
I'm intimidating  
My feelings fading like I erased them

Don't nobody want yo nigga girl he irritating  
And you broke so he broke by affiliation  
They wanna play then ima tell you bitches how to play it  
Like they got a picture of my bed they know how I'm layin  
Ion give a fuck bout shit you said you ain't talking bands  
He think he the man I hold him and all his friends  
Yo hair and nails yo nigga can't even get em did  
He gone put you in yo feelings then you gone wish you left  
I can put them in they feelings then won't remember them  
I ain't have shit they act like they don't remember that

Pipe down and listen  
This lifestyle get wicked  
Lil bro up in them trenches  
He won't let a nigga hit me  
Niggas goofy then they silly  
Yeah I know who really with me  
She get nervous when she see me  
Couldn't even finish her sentence

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