

# Hot Pockets

CupcakKe

Trunk can't close, full of cash (it can't)  
All these hoes keep tab (they do)  
Wring her 'round the head, no bath (whoa)  
More than yo mom charge yo dad (uh)  
When she got fucked that night (yeah)  
[?] had yo' ass then, right? (yeah)  
How the fuck you have her, scared of heights (whoa)  
Must be smokin' on pipes (yeah)  
Lookin' like a milli' in a pair of sandals  
Breath so hot, she could lit a candle  
Bitch's whole life is a whole scandal  
Can't judge me, even on panel  
Bitch comin' for me, I'm like "Dear, whoa"  
Please let me know when you near (whoa)  
Nowhere in me I got fear (whoa)  
Shoot like the Navy, no pier (whoa)  
Abra cadabra; bitch watch me show up  
Money keep moving like it takin' drugs  
No Nene Leaks but the door has been shut  
Only a Dumbo would open it up  
Cause that man calling me every evening  
I don't answer like I'm in a meeting  
I don't need to give a bitch a reason  
Bitch, don't cross me; I am not Jesus

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In the right: That's a whole new stack of fucking profits  
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So when I see 'em, "Nice tat", I gotta change the topic

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None of you bitches invited (Nah!)  
Draggin these hoes like United (Wah)  
Fuck all the talk and just swipe it (Yuh)  
Eat every beat, fuck a diet (Ahh)  
Got a new wig in the mail (Ooh)  
I'm a new bitch, you can tell (Ooh)  
So I won't speak, I'm for real  
If you want a "Hello", call Adele (Ring!)  
Cause I'm too busy feeling anew  
I am blessed like a fucking "Achoo~"  
Me alone, got more hands than your crew  
They can't handle me; bowl of hot soup (yeah)  
Every Thanksgiving I bring Mac n' Cheese  
It's under the table [?] (Pussy!)

Stealing my style for the feet to the weave  
These bitches bite more than Adam and Eve  
Applyin pressure everyday  
[?], no Blake  
Why argue? Let a bitch hate  
Like Philly, it's a lot at stake  
I got that [?] so heavy, they deep like a wedgie  
Let me clean 'em out right away  
You, on the other hand: Broke ass hot pockets  
You know it's the ones that go in microwaves

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