Nobody can make me fuck with myself less And yes, that includes, you're a dumb mess You're so fake, so fried, at this point Only thing that I'm believing in is God, on God Think you something 'cause you got a lil' vibe, bitches ready o n call Soakin' up your energy, gettin' [?], withdrawals My world, then I made it so lawless I've been chillin' open up, I'm a goddessness Do you pretend to be impressed when you listen to me? Think you can talk down, baby fuck you think this is? Even when I'm lost I be poppin' in the abyss Rob my energy, now in my book you a bitch, yeah Now in my book you a bitch, uh Now in my book you a bitch, yeah Now in my book you a bitch, uh Bitch, bitch, bitch, book you a bitch, uh (Bith) Now in my book you a bitch Now in my book you a bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch Keep the advice and the conversations All y'all could do is observe in amazement at this point At this point (Yeah) I, take risk, get lit, go crazy Be blessed that I want you baby Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Don't try but I'm so impressive Too lit, got you this invested Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah Know it's bad but they had they chance

Bitch in my book you a bitch (Bitch)
In my book you a bitch (Bitch)
In my book you a bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch
In my book you a bitch
In my book you a bitch
In my book you a bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch

They hung up, sorry in advance

Sorry in advance, boy (On God, yeah)

Oh yeah, oh yeah