

Petty, Petty

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I'm handling my scrill and my fetti, privileges

Only smoke gas not no reggie (power)

Broccoli, organic veggies (sour)

Send him to hell not to heaven

Go through the Tell I need four fifty seven

Somebody call the ambulams and the reverend

Teach a fuck nigga a valuable lesson

Scorpio that's my astrology (Forty!)

My Rover a autobiography (Dori!)

Oyster perpetual presi (Ching!)

The essences all up in my bezi (Bling!)

Plug rock bitch, gold digging hoe

All up in the fortune with your best friends clothes

Always starting something you a messy ass hoe

Lil groupie ass bitch on the stage at the shows

As far as these niggas they petty too (irrelevant)

They hate on real niggas like me and you (relevant)

They jealous conniving and sneaky (shiesty)

Don't wanna be them wanna be me (icey)

See me on TV all over the net

They heart full of envy butthurt and upset

They pockets is pennies my pockets a check

You say you my enemy I'm at your neck

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Awww shit

I guess I'm the one that they hate now

You bitches is played out

I made it ain't got shit to say now

You bitches is spaced out

I made my own way out the Bay now

So my crib is way out

You bitches still riding the greyhound
I pull up in race now
I got big money, all facts
Petty bitches can fall back
Got a Benz yeah I bought that
And I been the shit yeah I'm all that
Loan money I got tall stacks
I can stand on it I can land on it
I got bands homie, rubber bands on it
Yeah I got head cause I planned on it
I'm the realest chick to ever do this shit
From the West Coast now I run this shit
I'm the same one that y'all keep on talking bout
But ain't fuckin with
Trick on me but that talk is cheap
Cause y'all sneak dissing on some sucka shit
Kamaiyah be my name hoe
When you speak on me say my government
Don't be petty bitch

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