Bed Time

Flo Milli

She think I'm funny, well, bitch I'm hilarious
Ho, keep it cute, before I embarrass ya
I think it's crazy how they play the narrative
Fuck with they mind, I don't get out of character, uh
Wait, I be hittin' up, I gotta reload
Hatin' ass nigga, he ain't fuckin' with my ego
30 inches, got me feelin' Filipino
Name hold weight like a boat full of kilos, uh
Ain't no need for wastin' time
When I see you out in public, bitch, your ass is mine (Bitch, uh)
You can get away from me offline
But when you walk up in the club, you'll be back in the bind
They ain't tell you I was one of a kind
Got these bitches tryna copy on the front of they mind, uh
You hateful 'fore you brush your teeth (Uh)
I ride your nigga face to sleep (Yeah)

I might fuck around and make the headlines
Make a ho go night-night like it's bedtime (Bedtime, bedtime, bedtime)
Bedtime (Bedtime, bedtime, bedtime), bedtime (Bedtime, bedtime, bedtime)
I might fuck around and make the headlines
Make a ho go night-night like it's bedtime
(Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z, bedtime, bedtime, bedtime)
Bedtime (Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z, bedtime, bedtime, bedtime)

Knock a bitch out and teach her a lesson
Swear to god I can't go back and forth with none of you peasants
Made a mill' at 20 years old, you never would guess it
How you hatin' and you dead broke, that shit is depressin', ah (Uh)
I'm way too cold, my diamonds baguetted
Could never compete with a soul, I'm not that invested
Yeah, your ho gon' do what she told, she don't wanna test me
My momma will beat a bitch up, that shit is genetic (Hahahaha)
I think I got a fetish
I get under hoes skin, but they ain't diabetic, uh
But look, I mean, that's just my aesthetic
If he put the dick on me, he'll never regret it
What the fuck I look like tryna beef wit' you?
You just a rabid ass ho, I gotta tell you the truth
I got rich ass niggas tryna cuff on me
And you a bum, broke ho, I bet you fuck for free
Dumb ass bitch

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Oh, oh
You bitches thought it was over
You bitches thought it was over, ha
It ain't never over, ho

I hate that bitch

Every time I see her, I'ma shank that bitch, ah, ah
I hate that bitch
Every time I see her, I'ma shank that bitch, ah, ah
I'ma take his soul, put a nigga in a trance
Keep a shooter with me, Draco make him do a dance
Wake them hoes up like Tanisha with the pants
Why they sleepin' on me, I don't even understand
I hate that bitch
Every time I see her, I'ma shank that bitch, ah, ah
I hate that bitch
Every time I see her, I'ma shank that bitch, bedtime

I might fuck around and make the headlines
Make a ho go night-night like it's bedtime (Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z)
Bedtime (Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z)

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