Beef FloMix

Flo Milli

Flo Milli shit, bitch

I like cash and my hair to my ass (I do)
Do the dash, can you make it go fast? (Go, go)
Fuck the fame, all I want is them bands (Money)
If she keep on muggin', I'ma steal her man (I got him)
He watchin' my behavior 'cause he know I'm bad
Pussy put a spell on him, he in a trance (Damn)
I do what I please and you do what I ask (Haha)
He love my confidence and that's what you lack (You love it)
If you think I'm stealin' swag, bitch, come and sue me (Sue me)
They watch me like I'm a new movie (A movie)
His baby mother is my groupie (Yeah)
We got the club going up on a Tuesday (Go, go)
Like an OMG girl, I'm a beauty (Beauty)
If it don't go my way, I get moody (Moody)
Nigga, flexin' on you is my duty (Duty)
I'm the big dawg, my nickname is Scooby
Who got beef with me? (I don't know)
Girl, you don't wanna compete
I'm too fast on my feet (Yes, you don't)
And you know where I be
Making you mad is my specialty
I'm the petty queen
I need you to have a seat (Bye)
My dad will drill you like a cavity (Cavity)
And he won't let you in on his strategy
Better think twice when you come for our family (Ho)
Honey, you're gonna cause a fatality (You out of here)
Can't do no broke ho, they give me allergies (Ew)
But I know they love my personality (Yeah)
Maybe 'cause I got a nigga mentality
I'm tryna make a million my salary (Money)
I might've took a L
But I'm pretty sure nobody could tell (I'm up, I'm up)
It took me a while to come up out my shell (It did)
At least I could say I did it with no help

Bitch, I'm a lil' savage, I like to rebel
Guess my mama don't like it, she keep raising hell
They know I'm the shit, I wonder if I smell
You can't take nothin' from me 'cause this what I built

He say he know me but it don't ring a bell
Nigga I'm not buying the dream that you sell (Woah)
And if you betray me, then you took a L (Woah, woah)
My pockets fat like that ass on K. Michelle, damn (Michelle)
Who got beef? (Who got it?)
I'm tryna find something to eat
If she the opp, then bring her to me
I don't give a fuck about her name in these streets (Sit down)
Ain't no runnin' up on me
Bitch, I'm guarded like I'm an Obama
If they hit you, you gon' need your mama (Baow, baow)
They got heat, I ain't talkin' no sauna
Lil' ho, you don't want no drama (Drama, drama)

(Drama...)

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