

First of bitch I'm really fucking crazy
You might not wanna try me
I beat bitches on the daily

I was cruising down the street
With my bitches 50 deep
Ay turn up
We gon' smoke a blunt up
And get some shit deep
Her nigga all alone
I might go and keep him company
If he eat this pussy once
I bet He ain't gon' wanna leave

Bitch I ain't no role model
You can get the fuck out your feelings
Ever since the (shit) I been that bitch that never listen
I asked him why he like me
He said I don't know you different
I put the pussy on him
Then that nigga got to tripping

I know you see me
Cause hoe they put me on yo TV
Watch every move I make
I know these bitches wanna be me
I know they can't stand away
I'm up and they be seekin
Boy if you got sativa
Match it up cause I be geekin

Uh oh I think I hear the po-po
Pass me the tray so I can throw them nugs out the window
I think he on to me
He flash his license
Half in it though
Just know in bout whatever
I ain't going out like a hoe

I just got in the city
I already see my nemesis
They praying on my downfall
I can hear them whispering
You could keep your two cents
Bitch I ain't with the bickering
Backin down is not an option
No I won't consider it

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I don't mean to be dramatic
Hoe check my status
I been that bitch
Ain't shit on me plastic
Whoa I'm shittin on ya hoe
My numbers goin' up
These niggas know I'm bout to blow

Tony gon' beat my face
When I need her she on go
I ain't never been a hoe
I punch a bitch in her throat
I just walk up on the cell like
Bitch can you get off the phone
I done got it out the mud
Ain't no one put me on

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Check my bank account
Get the money
Take it out
Make sure it's the right amount
Free the gang
Bail me out

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