

Not Friendly

Flo Milli

(Hey, hey
Flo Milli
Flo, Flo Milli
Shit, bitch)

See, you may not like me but I'm still getting money, bitch
I don't have to prove a point
That lil' hoe know that I'm the shit
Everything I do irritate insecure bitches
Follow my every move
Call that hoe a fiend, she addicted
When I walk up in the room, I fuck up her whole mood
They see me and these bitches catch a whole attitude
If it's a target on my back, ain't nobody hitting it
Watch yo man, 'cause he 'bout to break his motherfucking neck
Hoes green, you would think they was the motherfucking Grinch
Bitch, I'm me, I don't want to be your motherfucking friend
And ain't no competition to me
Girl, I always seem to win
When I'm done with her, I bet she won't try that shit again

Girls be acting
I can tell that you're pretending
These hoes really be jealous
That's the reason I'm not friendly
I hear these haters talking shit
It really don't offend me
'Cause in the crowd full of pussies
I see that you blending
Girls be acting
I can tell that you're pretending
These hoes really be jealous
That's the reason I'm not friendly
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Move
I don't fuck witchu, baby, get a clue
Apeshit, I belong in the zoo
Stuck up, they be saying I'm rude
If I don't get my way, I get a attitude
I never paid attention in school
Never been the type to follow the rules
I'm the boss, do what I say do
Sleeping on me, bitch, stay on snooze
Not finna play witchu hoes
I got a fuckboy glow
I do what I do when I want
Can't nobody tell me nothing
I will shit on you for fun, hon
You got my leftovers, my crumbs
How does my pussy taste from your tongue?
You in the back and I'm in the front
Stay in your place, you little bitty cunt

And I'm flexing on the next bitch
But I just shitted on her, now she off my checklist
I'm just flexing on my ex-bitch
In his feelings, now he see what he neglected
And I'm flexing on the next bitch
But I just shitted on her, now she off my checklist
I'm just flexing on my ex-bitch
In his feelings, now he see what he neglected

Move

I don't fuck witchu, baby, get a clue
Apeshit, I belong in the zoo
Him and his friend looking kinda cute
Fuck that, I don't wanna choose
Lose one, bounce back with two
I can't love you, baby, you a fool
He gimme brain, then he get the boot
Trust a nigga is something I won't do
Not finna play witchu hoes
I got a fuckboy glow
They catchin' feelings for the kid
But I'm too busy counting dough
Just gimme the right amount of cash
I'ma put on a show
I do what I do when I want
Can't nobody tell me nothing
I will shit on you for fun

Girls be acting

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I would tell you to catch up, 'cause you too slow
But they all scared to make a move, so they tiptoe
If you still got pressure then maybe you should let it go
Bitch, I'm self-made, ain't nobody put me on
I would tell you to catch up, 'cause you too slow
But they all scared to make a move, so they tiptoe
If you still got pressure then maybe you should let it go
Bitch, I'm self-made, ain't nobody put me on