

Pay Day

Flo Milli

Talkin' 'bout pussy, boy, what you tryna do? (Huh?)
If you a lil' wussy boy, don't come through (Yeah)
If he play for the NBA, make him buy two (Uh)
I'ma put him on his knees, I'ma make him cry too (Ah, ah, ah)
Kiss my ring and buy my shoes (Bitch)
I got options, I might choose (Uh)
Johnny's hot but so is Bruce (Oh)
When his name, oh well, boo hoo
I, I, I, I, I don't need no ma-a-a-a-an
He tried to chase me, too bad I ra-a-a-a-an

Might take your man (I stole your man)
Better put him on a leash (Should've put him on a leash)
That's how it goes (That's how it goes)
Don't fuck wit' me (Don't fuck wit' me)
I stole yo' man (I stole yo' man)
Should've put him on a leash (Should've put him on a leash)
That's how it goes (That's how it goes)
Don't fuck wit' me (Don't fuck wit' me)

Ayy, ayy, juicy lips, fattest ass
Figure like an hourglass
He comes over, hours passed
Rub my back and roll my grass
My time is tickin' boy, let's go (Let's go)
He got tickets to my show
He not my main, he just a ho
Might go ghost and treat him like a bro
I, I, I, I, I can't be your frie-e-e-e-end
Can't trust these hoes, no I won't prete-e-e-e-end
I set the trends (I set the trends)
And I do it real neat
Catch me on Vogue (Catch me on Vogue)
Ho, watch and see-e-e-e-e

I take your man (Juicy lips, fattest ass)
Better put him on a leash (Figure like an hourglass)
That's how it goes (He comes over, hours passed)
Don't fuck wit' me (Rub my back and roll my grass)
He ain't yo' man (He ain't yo' man)
He'll never be
Bitch, I'm a ten (Bitch, I'm a ten)
Your pussy weak
I stole your man (Juicy lips, fattest ass)
Better put him on a leash (Figure like an hourglass)
That's how it goes (He comes over, hours passed)
Don't fuck wit' me (Rub my back and roll my grass)
Huh, yeah, Flo Milli shit
Rico (Woah), Rico (Yeah)

Take ya man, snatch his card
Smack his ex, steal his card
Skrrtin' off, the top is down
The skirt is off, he top me off
Like icing, oh my God
I think he was from Nebraska, Omaha
Step to me, you better not

Braggin' bitch, suck me off
Roll the dice, you bet it all
Play your cards right, I might not catch you off, yeah
We don't speak on a first name basis
But he buy me ice on every occasion
'Cause you see us out don't mean we datin'
Left you for a bad bitch, can you blame him

Might take your man
Better put him on a leash (Better put him on a leash)
That's how it goes (That's how it goes)
Don't fuck wit' me (Don't fuck wit' me)
I stole your man
He'll never ever be
Bitch, I'm a ten (Bitch, I'm a ten)
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