

Ice Spice

Heembezy

Huh (FOREVEROLLING), yeah, bitch
Hol' on, yeah (Okay, let's get it)
This shit ain't on me, it's in me, nigga (Yeah)

Yeah, I hate niggas who ain't mind they business (Mind your business, bitch)
These niggas ain't really 'bout that shit
Better stop that shit, come on now, let's be serious (Yeah)
All these niggas is my children (Y'all motherfuckin' sons, bitch)
I tell my pretty bitch that she get whatever she want
Over here, it ain't no limits (Yeah)
You ain't have no motion for real, my nigga
You gotta stop all that cappin'
Ever since my brodie died, I can't go nowhere without the strap (Yeah)
Put it in her mouth, turn her ass around and break her back
BBL on XXL, let me see that ass clap (Uh)
Let me see it jiggle
Body on Coke bottle shape, with the back dimples
Yeah, no, I don't usually do this shit, but baby for you, yeah I'm a munch
I might get bored and switch my bitch out every other different month (Yeah)

Yeah, show me how to do it
Baby, I could turn you to a freak, put your back into it (Uh)
Why this nigga wanna beef with me? He don't got guns (He ain't got it)
I could never not be gettin' money, that is not fun (That shit ain't fun, ni
gga)
Perky got a nigga tweekin' (Got me tweekin')
Bitch better not play with me, I know what the fuck you think
Bitch better not have no secrets
I'm ridin' 'round with them demons (Yeah, yeah)
Niggas keep saying that they gon' do all this and that but yet, I ain't seen
it (I ain't seen it)
I ain't seen a thing
I'm in the club with a big booty bitch, she grippin' on my chain (Yeah)
Oh, yeah, you somethin' different, baby
Yeah, you just my type
I could be your muscle, baby
You could be my Ice Spice (That's what I like, baby)
Yeah, that's what I like
You ain't gon' find out where them niggas be at
Her nigga broke and he ain't even have no type of motion
I could never be that (Yeah)
Pop that bar, throw on your ski mask (Put on your ski mask)
Get the loc' and push up on them bitch ass niggas, go and get your get back
(Yeah)
I could never sit back
These niggas ever think I'm lyin', then come on, go get with that (Yeah, get
with it, nigga)
If you want to fuck me off this Perky, baby, then I'm with that (Yeah, I'm w
ith it, baby)
Don't ever have no nigga tellin' me, "Come get your shit back," nigga

Yeah, I hate niggas who ain't mind they business (Mind your business, bitch)
These niggas ain't really 'bout that shit
Better stop that shit, come on now, let's be serious
All these niggas is my children (These my children, nigga)
I tell my pretty bitch that she get whatever she want
Over here, it ain't no limits (Yeah)

You ain't have no motion for real, my nigga
You gotta stop all that cappin' (Cap)
Ever since my brodie died, I can't go nowhere without the strap (Without my pole)
Put it in her mouth, turn her ass around and break her back (Yeah)
BBL on XXL, let me see that ass clap
Let me see it jiggle
Body on Coke bottle shape, with the back dimples
Yeah, no, I don't usually do this shit, but baby for you, yeah, I'm a munch
I might get bored and switch my bitch out every other different month

Yeah, shit, it don't mean shit to me