

# Ling Ling

Heembezy

I just met a bad bitch her name Ling Ling  
Gave her five bands told her you can spend these  
Introduced a five star meal, she used to Wendy's  
Just made a bitch talk to me through my Cashapp  
It's just about five hundred for a take back  
The way she give me brain she could've A when that take back  
She finna call her brothers I got blowers baby bet that  
I'm really Heem  
The famous young Mr. Get Blue Cheese  
I got yo' bitch up at the BnB, she suck me up all day when she leave she gon  
e need new knees  
Dolce and Gabbana I got sick of wearing Gucci  
If you the type of nigga show my bitch how to make 10 bands  
I don't like to share, if you my bitch you don't need no friends  
I'm the type to get a bitch to link but she got a boyfriend  
She wanna have my baby told me throw away my Trojan  
Oh damn

She a bad bitch  
From the stressor  
Seen yo' face up on the gram I had to text her  
Five star lil' baby you some pressure  
Bus' you down, bus' you down til yo' neck hurt  
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)  
Rude bitch yeah I like that  
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)  
Rude bitch yeah I like that

She got a name but everybody call her pretty face  
And she still a bad bitch with a skinny waist  
Drop the addy slide when I come over when its pretty late  
I wish I had a bitch that stay solid bet it's pretty great  
Oh you got a nigga baby can he fight though  
I like me a crazy bitch, super psycho  
A friendly bitch that entertains these niggas, I don't like those  
I get the homegirl to slap a bitch 'cause I can't fight hoes  
It's chosen season, lil' mama you know I want you  
Leave these hoes, all on seen, if you want me to  
I could beat it, like Mike and bring yo' friends too  
Skinny mini, mh, she got some attitude  
I'm makin' play, ha, like a five-star athlete  
I got zero hoes baby you can stop asking me  
Post me on your story baby feel free to add me  
Said you claim me you a freak come and suck me in the backseat

She a bad bitch  
From the stressor  
Seen yo' face up on the gram I had to text her  
Five star lil' baby you some pressure  
Bus' you down, bus' you down til yo' neck hurt  
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)  
Rude bitch yeah I like that  
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)  
Rude bitch yeah I like that

Finna fuck her summer up you ain't no city girl  
[?] going out tonight, oh you's a city girl

I like her 'cause she thuggin' on her own and she a pretty girl  
Don't wanna see pause on FaceTime, show them titties girl  
I like a toxic rude bitch with some attitude  
I sip the ac, good morning, text you wake up in a happy mood  
I wish you would cheat on me lil' baby, I am not that dude  
'Cause I shoot that nigga house up, you hear ca ca boom  
Most hated, been chasin', best friends with Ben Franklin  
I'm the real him, what they been sayin'  
Never with a bitch when I'm what a bitch need  
She want Balenciaga bitch you ain't worth six rings  
If I adore her I'll put Dior on her  
Fuck the door, you ain't say thank you, close the door on her  
Can you FaceTime a nigga while I'm on the game  
If I ain't had the money or the fame would you know my name

She a bad bitch  
From the stressor  
Seen yo' face up on the gram I had to text her  
Five star lil' baby you some pressure  
Bus' you down, bus' you down til yo' neck hurt  
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)  
Rude bitch yeah I like that  
She got a name but everybody call her fine ass (fine ass)  
Rude bitch yeah I like that