

# BTCHSM

## Honey Cocaine

[Hook: Honey Cocaine] (2x)

Oh you drink a lot? (bitch same)  
Tryna smoke some more? (Bitch same)  
But why the hell you broke as fuck (what a shame)  
You ain't 'bout shit, don't ever think we are the same

[Verse 1: Honey Cocaine]

We are not the same, bitch no  
I don't do it for the fame, bitch no  
Gotta hit it then I lane switch, go  
And I got the right game, bitch flow  
My main's one that I came with ho  
My language though  
Shout out make a sound with you  
We are not friends, there is nothing coming  
Your mantle is weak, frame full of running  
Only stupid bitches never eat their almonds  
Your bae lookin' basic, and mine lookin' foreign  
Turn your bitch a Rita Ora when we touring  
Fuck it call her Rita Ora when we touring  
Damn, pull up to Miami just to tan dog  
13 night stop, going HAM dog  
My money up, even of the plant falls  
I'm original, your a motherfuckin' sample

[Hook] (2x)

[Verse 2: Snow Tha Product]

Bitch you could drink Hen like me  
Try and do everything like me  
But I only hit the club for high fees  
And your pockets hella stressing, better try some tai chi  
Cause we are not the same bitch, uh uh  
I be doing shit to leave your dust ass bog eyed  
Fuck outta here with all that bullshit you talk about  
You owe some payments  
Whatever it is your tryna be, uh nope you ain't it  
And if you mad that I be winning man I hope you stay pissed  
Bro your kids stay dirty, so I know you ain't shit  
Cause you a bum, you a bum, you a bum  
I heard I can hire you for some Xannys and bubblegum  
I'm from killer California still got my connects in Texas  
Get confronted by some Mexicans in case they catch you flexin'  
I be getting all the bread, my bank on continental breakfast  
Me and Honey getting money, that's assured you second guessing  
Bitch

[Hook] (2x)