

Euphoric

Ice Spice

Stop playin' with 'em, Riot
Grrah

Shittin' on bitches my hobby, I be going dumb and I'm feeling euphoric (Grah)

We go like Whitney and Bobby, that nigga a fiend I can tell he adore it (Grr , grah)

I make 'em forfeit (Forfeit)

When it come to these bitches, I feel like they lost it (Grah)

I'm 'bout to throw it

First they ignore me but niggas is startin' to notice

These bitches ain't from where I'm from (Grah)

I'm from the X, beat on a bitch like it's fun (Like it's fun)

Damn, I'm so pretty and young

They say I'm next, like, "Ice Spice you really the one" (I'm next)

Okay, she mad 'cause I'm takin' her spot

Bitches be needin' niggas to get hot like (Like what?)

Bitch, I'm a baddie, I'm used to the spotlight (Grah, grah)

Don't you compare me to bitches I'm not like (Suck my dick)

Grah, I got issues

Think I'm a bitch? Then come see what this bitch do

Hop out the V and I promise I'll blitz you

If you not my nigga then why would I kiss you? (Why would I kiss you?)

You crazy? You stupid?

Give you my heart like you better not lose it (Facts)

Fuck on ya bro like this shit is amusing (Word, grah)

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I'm smoking on za like a hippie (Word)

If she a baddie, I tell her get with' me (Get with' me)

I'm finna to Pooh on these bitches like Winnie

I do my dance on a nigga like Diddy (Grah)

I'm 'bout to gas him, I'm poppin' a titty (Grah)

He lovin' the way it get sticky (Baow)

He a gangsta, I let him get in me

I feel like the baddest lil bitch in my city (Word)

You not a barbie, it's giving dirty

I fuck her up then I get sturdy, grah, grah (Suck my dick)

I don't need luck if I'm poppin' this perky (Word)

Watch me get lit by the end of the summer

I'ma get rich and that's word to my mother

(Grah, uh, grah)

I'ma get rich and that's word to my mother

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