# Fart

**Ice Spice**

Lyrics from Snippets

What the f*ck I'ma say in the intro?
Haha
You want me to say somethin' so bad
(Stop playin' with 'em, RIOT)
Can you please?

Think you the shit, bitch?
You not even the fart (Grrah)
I be goin' hard (Grrah)
I'm breakin' they hearts, like (Like)
Bitches be quick, but I'm quicker (Like)
Bitches be thick, but I'm thicker (Like)
She could be rich, but I'm richer (Damn)

This bitch a hoe playin' dress-up
She must've thought she could catch up
I got my foot on they necks, I can't let up
She all on the floor, tryna get up
She my son but I ain't her mammy (Huh?)
Bitches can't stand me
Eat through my panties
...
Don't give a f*ck (Don't give a f*ck)
I want the yams
And I'm keepin' one tucked
...
When I walk through, start shakin' my hips
I'm like [?] when I stack all my chips
[?] thick
...
Like
I'm that [?]

You look up [?] I got it up
Keep myself [?]

Still shakin' ass in the deli

Think you the shit, bitch?
You not even the fart (Grrah)
I be goin' hard (Grrah)
I'm breakin' they hearts, like (Like)
Bitches be quick, but I'm quicker (Like)
Bitches be thick, but I'm thicker (Like)
She could be rich, but I'm richer (Damn)

Walk past and I'm shakin' my ass
Walk the block when I [?]
..
Look at my tan
I lose nothing 'cause bitch, you my [?]
...
'Cause I'm on [?] if nothing else, I'm carrots
She [?] in the Paris
...

Stupid bum nigga lookin' embarrassed
Spent 150 on some karats
That shit [?]

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I be goin' hard (Grrah)
I'm breakin' they hearts, like (Like)
Bitches be quick, but I'm quicker (Like)
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She could be rich, but I'm richer (Damn)


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