

TTYL

Ice Spice

(Grrah, grrah, grrah)

First thing when I wake up (Grrah)
I make sure my cake up (Cake up)
I do my hair, put a lil' bit of make-up (Grrah)
Of course, I'm the baddest, them bitches be haters (Haters)
All black, dressed like a skater (Skater)
No friends, bitches be faker (Grrah)
No rocks, no scissors (Grrah, hehe)
Just gettin' that paper (Grrah)

Gettin' that paper like I never had it (Like)
Emptyin' the store is my only bad habit (Grrah)
Empty the clip if them bitches want static (Work)
Shakin' ass just so he wanna grab it (Grrah)
Ask how his bitch, she go play in some traffic (Work)
Five stars lunchin' (Lunchin')
Bad bitch, so he munchin' (Munchin')
Shoot a movie at Dunkin
I'm a brand, it's nothin' (Nothin')
I'm a star on TV (Grrah)
All in my face, what them bitches won't see (Grrah)
All in my comments, they suckin' my D
Shakin' my head, I be suckin' my teeth, pleae
Like, I know I'm that bitch who that bitch wanna be, grrah

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Talkin' shit on there, now I'ma drag her (Drag her)
No call for that bitch, like, why would I tag her? (Why?)
Thats why her man wanna play in my clappers (Clappers)
We in the V and we playin' my slappers, damn
It's bad, he's gon' look (Whoa)
She lookin' right in that Christian Dior
And I don't even drink, but I'm lettin' her pull, grrah
She shakin', shakin' (Shakin')
Gettin' naked, naked (Naked)
Be on my life, tryna throw me a stick
And I'm cappin' to him like I know how to take it (Like)
It's cool, I'ma fake it (Fake it)
I just let him taste it
He talkin' nice, so I'm lettin' him crack it
I'm throwin' it back, I'm like, "Baby, don't break it"

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(Like)
(Like, I'ma talk to you later)
(Grrah, gettin' that paper)
(Talk to you later)
(Grrah, I'ma talk to you later)
(Grrah, I be gettin' that paper)