

# Need Me

Icewear Vezzo

Freaky-ass lil' bitch  
Tellin' this bitch  
She know what we  
Bitch, you know what time it is  
Alright, hmm, ayy, ayy (Iced Up Records)

Bitch, you need me, bitch, I know you need me, I make shit look easy  
I'm too freezy, never cuff no breezy, I just fuck and feed 'em  
Fuck who see me, I get sucked off G because I'm up on TV  
Freaky ho, pussy feel like Fiji, I came up off KeKe  
Way too needy, but she stay on fleeky, I hit that so freely  
Rollie blingy, I nicknamed her Trina, I'm her ghetto genie  
So much paper, I just might AP me, bitch, I'm set for leezy  
Pour a pint, I sip mud like Weezy, ghetto boy like Peezy  
Call it quits, then she double back just to throw it back  
Throw her a sack, I might quarterback, I got all the racks  
If she thick, then I might spend a check, I fuck all the rats  
Thirty thousand stuffed in all my pants, we throw all of that

Bitch, you need me  
Old ghetto-ass bitch  
You know, you keep callin' my phone, bitch, you know what time it is  
You know I  
Bitch, I'm him, I ain't them  
No, I ain't none of them other niggas  
Know how we come for this shit, ho  
Bitch, you need me  
Freaky-ass bitch, look  
Baby daddy keep callin' my phone  
Better tell that nigga what we did, old bitch  
You outta your mind, yeah, stand up (Bitch, you need me)

Me and my bitch probably already swept your block, we finessed all the trappers  
He think he the shit 'cause he paid my rent, these niggas be ballin' backwards  
My shooters come fire where you post, don't check his post, just call the pastor  
I don't even wanna claim these hoes as my son, fuck it, they all bastards (I ain't your mama, ho)  
What we talkin' 'bout?  
Smoke or the D, I never run from it (Nah)  
Couple racks, that's hush money  
Under five hundred, that's lunch money  
Make him crash out like a stunt dummy  
This a big body, not a punch buggy  
If he layin' in my California king the only time I let a nigga cum for me  
Lil' gutter, brown butter, cup look like Reeses, and my diamonds pieces  
Give a fuck how old the beef, can't talk to me like Wop did Jeezy  
Fuck I look like askin' for some cash? Nigga, need my own Visa  
'Fore a lil' bitch say my name don't forget Big in front of Dreezy

Bitch, you need me  
It's Big motherfuckin' Dreez', nigga  
Put some respect on my shit  
I don't even know who the fuck you thought you was talkin' to anyway  
Goofy-ass nigga, extra-ass nigga

I ain't your old ho, fuck you talkin' 'bout?  
Bitch, you need me  
And I don't need shit from your ass  
And any, anything you do for me is a motherfuckin' privilege, nigga, remember that  
You know who the fuck you with, act like it (Ho, ho)  
I make you look good, nigga  
Bitch, you need me