

Not Important

Iggy Azalea

We are not the same
Joke's on you, Damon Wayans
Pussy so sweet, candy cane
40-inch mane, nails lookin' like purple rain
I'll be in the back screamin', "Money ain't a thing"
You be in the front
Lookin' bummy, you a lame
You broke crashed on me it's a shame
Hold up
I think I've seen this before
No bags when he leave out the store
Hold up!
I think I've seen this before
Gucci belt but he sleep on the floor

Every night, you need a new alibi
I see right through your disguise
This ain't what you advertise
Goodbye!
You're not important, no doubt
I can't endorse it, slow down
Ain't gotta force it
Keep trying to paint that portrait
Know this, you not important

Go bitch, yeah I know 'bout you
Fake rich, yeah I know 'bout you (You're not important)
Don't lie, yeah I know 'bout you
Oh my, yeah I know 'bout you

You-you are not me
Pockets ain't greased, Sandra Dee
Dubai on a shopping spree
First class seat
Had to catch a wave oversees
You tellin' true lies, I ain't Jamie Lee
You gotta pay the fee
Hold up! You took a swing and you missed
Down side cause you ain't on to this
Hold up! I see that thing on your wrist
Real crazy ain't it supposed to tik, bitch

Every night, you need a new alibi
I see right through your disguise
This ain't what you advertise
Goodbye!
You're not important, no doubt
I can't endorse it, slow down
Ain't gotta force it
Keep trying to paint that portrait
Know this, you not important

Gold bitch, yeah, I know 'bout you
Fake rich, yeah, I know 'bout you
(You not important)
Don't lie, yeah, I know 'bout you
Oh my, yeah, I know 'bout you

Ya'll don't call the shots that I do
All y'all birdies fly to my coupe
Won't stop chirpin' 'bout what I do
Y'all ain't worthy bow to my shoes
Ya'll don't call the shots that I do
All y'all birdies fly to my coupe
Won't stop chirpin' 'bout what I do
Y'all ain't worthy bow to my shoes

Broke bitch, yeah, I know 'bout you
Fake rich, yeah, I know 'bout you
Don't lie, yeah, I know 'bout you
Oh my, yeah, I know 'bout you