

## Blue Ribbon

Jessie Reyez

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
All of these boys, they callin' me pretty  
Who's your producer? Producer is Timmy  
And I don't need nothin', I just need my whiskey  
Toronto, Toronto, Toronto, my city  
Yuh, that shit is colder  
I keep that shit on my shoulder  
And all of these fuckboys askin' me  
Why the fuck did I show up  
Fuck do you mean, "Why I showed up?"  
Fuck do you mean, "Why I showed up?"  
And all of these fuckboys askin' me  
"Can I be on your team?"  
I say, "No, sir!"

No, no, no, no, no, no new ones  
No, no, no, no new ones  
I know what you do, son  
I don't need your poison 'round me  
No, no, no  
I don't need your poison 'round me

You could keep that shit the fuck over there, please  
Keep that shit the fuck over there, please  
Don't act like you don't see these boundaries  
And I shoot you if you come about ten feet around my family  
'Bout ten feet around my people, keep that shit

Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yeah, shimmy yeah  
I can't fuckin' hear, fuckin' hear what you said  
Shimmy shimmy ya, shimmy yeah, shimmy yeah  
I can't fuckin' hear, I can't fuckin' hear what you're sayin'  
I can't fuckin' hear what you're sayin'  
Why you runnin', playboy?  
You should get to playin'  
Oh

But I'm cute if you don't fuck around  
I'm nice if you don't fuck around  
I'm nice if you don't fuck around  
I'm a nice girl, I'm a nice girl, yeah  
Gimme ice cubes, gimme ice cubes, yeah  
I like it neat, but I like it chilled too, yeah  
And I like to fuck, but I can chill too, yeah  
I tried to chill too, yeah