

Queen Talk

Jucee Froot

Yeah, hoe
Yeah, hoe
Yeah, hoe

Jucee
Loyal 100

Yeah, bitch
Yeah, bitch

Si-si-sipping on this sizzurp
Icy like the blizzard
Backwood, it ain't no Swisher
He eat it like it's dessert
Pull up on your cuzzer
Don't do no talk on Twitter
You sour, bitch, you bitter
You garbage, bitch, you litter

Hope they can hear me now
Them bands is showing out
Don't do it for the clout
Send shots up at her house
And for that queen talk, I wear that forty like a crown
And for that queen talk, I wear that forty like a crown

Man down
Give it or lay it down
I switched the style, Pateks they on me, ain't no sound
Ain't no sound, just placed a order
Cross the border, that bitch get ground
Then drop cement up on her feet, she won't get found

Drowning in this water
Bitch, I'm talking agua
I'm a shot caller
Watch me pop my collar
He ain't had the cash ready
He know why I dogged him
Cut 'em, make 'em fade away
I ain't talking Barbara
Bitches is my sons, yeah
They know they my timeliness
Shining like the sun, yeah
Diamonds like a island
Got 'em all mad now, they so suicidal
Why you got a gun, bitch?
You ain't got no rival

Si-si-sipping on this sizzurp
Icy like the blizzard
Backwood, it ain't no Swisher
He eat it like it's dessert
Pull up on your cuzzer
Don't do no talk on Twitter
You sour, bitch, you bitter
You garbage, bitch, you litter

Hope they can hear me now
Them bands is showing out
Don't do it for the clout
Send shots up at her house
And for that queen talk, I wear that forty like a crown
And for that queen talk, I wear that forty like a crown

Got prices on my head
These bitches sending threats
These niggas go and fetch
I only want the bread
That money good as sex
That feeling is the best
Just throw me through a check
Iced out my new Patek, bitch

Yeah, yeah, like motors, know I'm wrecking shit
Yeah, yeah, like yoga, imma stretch 'em quick
Yeah, yeah, Loyal 100, I represent
Yeah, yeah, like a straw, I stay bit

Si-si-sipping on this sizzurp
Icy like the blizzard
Backwood, it ain't no Swisher
He eat it like it's dessert
Pull up on your cuzzer
Don't do no talk on Twitter
You sour, bitch, you bitter
You garbage, bitch, you litter

Hope they can hear me now
Them bands is showing out
Don't do it for the clout
Send shots up at her house
And for that queen talk, I wear that forty like a crown
And for that queen talk, I wear that forty like a crown