

# Get Off My

Julia Wolf

You should  
You should prolly get off

You should prolly get off my dick  
Control C, tryna copy my shit  
We both know, I'm just sayin' what it is  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my

I got left in the lobby  
Same labels turn around and call me  
First time out in LA, I had everything paid  
What a blow to the body  
Those days, didn't have a big name yet  
Still said "no, thanks" to the rain check  
Tough skin when you're shot down  
I was green back then, but I'm not now

And I knew and I knew and I knew  
That they wanna be me and not you  
I just do what I do, what I do, ayy

You should prolly get off my dick  
Control C, tryna copy my shit  
We both know, I'm just sayin' what it is  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my  
Mm-mm, now they all tryna do what I did  
Bite my style, but the shoe don't fit  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my

Who's that? Who's she?  
Wait, hold up, oh, that's me  
I'm that bitch that I wanna be  
I'm that bitch from the nosebleeds  
Lotta girls like me on Long Island  
Loud mouth, but I grew up quiet  
Lotta girls like me from the North Shore  
I should probably get back to New York more

And I knew and I knew and I knew  
That they wanna be me and not you  
I just do what I do, what I do, ayy

You should prolly get off my dick  
Control C, tryna copy my shit  
We both know, I'm just sayin' what it is  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my  
Mm-mm, now they all tryna do what I did  
Bite my style, but the shoe don't fit  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my

House party where they pass the aux  
Faces change when my song come on

Everyone a critic when you poppin' off  
Advice that you give couldn't be more wrong, ayy

Yeah, I knew and I knew and I knew  
That they wanna be me and not you  
I just do what I do, what I do, what I do

You should prolly get off my dick  
Control C, tryna copy my shit  
We both know, I'm just sayin' what it is  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my  
Mm-mm, now they all tryna do what I did  
Bite my style, but the shoe don't fit (Do what I did, do what I did)  
Never been like me to talk like this  
But you should prolly get off my (Dick)

Lotta girls like me on Long Island  
Loud mouth, but I grew up quiet  
Lotta girls like me from the North Shore  
I should probably get back to New York more  
Lotta girls like me on Long Island  
Loud mouth, but I grew up quiet  
Lotta girls like me from the North Shore  
I should probably get back to New York more