

I Like

KenTheMan

I like 'em rich, I like 'em nasty
I like them niggas that don't post me, that don't tag me
I like 'em hood, I like 'em flashy
You know I'm gettin' money, so that nigga gotta match me

He wanna fly me out, take me out the South
I say, "Yes, daddy," and I ain't even his child
Pussy super tight 'cause a bitch don't get around
Couldn't make it to the crib, he say he wanna fuck me now
Got it hot in here like Nelly, guess that's why they lookin' jealous
They gon' say so much about me, but they can't say I ain't pretty
I ain't gettin' on no scale, but these hoes know that I'm heavy
Still pullin' bitches' card, I need the PIN to bitches' debits (Ooh)
I ain't been broke in a minute (Ooh)
Got it, so I spend it (Ooh)
I can't even go out without bitches givin' interviews (Nah)
And I ain't friendly, so they think I got an attitude
If I ain't speakin', that just mean that I don't fuck with you

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I ain't in the way, but these bitches tryna move like me, do like me
They should just be fans 'cause they ain't cool like me
I ain't tellin' time, but they watch
I'm still bitches' main topic
I don't know why bitches feel threatened
Not my issue, my problem
Check, check, check, check, check
My name still MS
I don't address shit
Unless hoes come direct
Bad bitches got that privilege
Get free gifts, free money
I ain't even gotta fuck nothin'
Niggas gon' trick if they want it
I am the girl of they dreams
They gon' by nice things
I want this, want that
Neck, wrist, bling, bling, bling
Hoes gon' reach, gon' reach
They can't find no thing
Wanna be just like me (But can't)
Oh damn, poor thing

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I don't diss or nothin', that's for them lame hoes
I use niggas for money, that's what they made for
I started to buy all them, now I can trade hoes
I think all of my haters just wanna come taste the rainbow
I like 'em rich, I like 'em nasty

Don't post me, don't tag me, don't at me
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