

Mean B*tch

KenTheMan

You already know who the fuck it is, bitch
It's me again, aye

Don't ask me what I got, it's a lot 'less you paying for it
Tried to get a bitch, she ain't me, she too lame for 'em
Don't you get to close, I'm here for head, I ain't staying long
You be in yo' feelings, I be telling niggas game on

I came from the bottom, now I'm staying with a chain on
Broke up with my fav, he keep sending me some love songs
Stop texting him back, now he asking what he did wrong
I'll go get him back, when I'm tired of my Rose toy
I'm a big spender, I want someone to come spend it more
Come and kiss the pussy like that bitch under the mistletoe
Treat him like a rookie, ain't no pussy till you going pro
Ask one of these bitches what's they problem, what they looking for?
Bitches insecure 'cause they having but I'm having more
Feel like Vezzo, they got madder when I up the score
Love a freak ho, put his tongue all in my pussy hole
Say he better lick it till he pull it out with sticky stuff
Drop it to the floor, roll around, that's my signature
Mortal Combat, get the pussy, better finish her
Say she getting money but I think her money miniature
Baby pulled up on me in the Ghost, that's some scary stuff

Bitch, stop calling me yo' sis, I ain't kin to her
I don't fake kick it with these hoes, I ain't friends with 'em
California king, this ting like to stretch out
All in Hollywood, drop top with my hair down
I just spent a rack on some inches, bitches stressed out
I'm rich, I don't got a bucket list, that shit checked off
Hard to cut my other nigga off 'cause his head raw
He one of them ones I can call when I feel down
I don't got no ex I can't get, bitch, that's still mine
Don't come to my page trying stalk, yes, I'm still fine
I stay out the way but that don't mean I got my head down
If I drop a pic, it's gon' tear the internet down
Ain't nobody safe, if they BD make the suck sound
Get some money out him, I can't be out here getting dicked down
Talking shit, keep that same energy I touch down
Jet-lagged, they don't even know Houston my home town

Word around is you get around, you a sneaky fuck
Girl, we can't fuck the same niggas, I got picky nut
It don't count, he ain't find my soul and try to suck it out
Pussy wet, he gon' come quick and that's without a doubt
Find a rich nigga, send a car to come and pick me up
Took some casa migo to the head, that's my pick me up
Had to tell my nigga I was done, he ain't do enough
Had to tell yo nigga to relax 'cause he do too much