

Likkle Darling

Lady Leshurr

Yo, bidi bom bom bom, bang
Bidi bom bom bom (Queen)
Yo, Leesh

So, he said "Hello," he call me likkle darling
Always on my phone and everyday I'm calling
I just got the text, I'm on my way
Now he's calling me bae
Wanna cook me breakfast in the morning

They send me [?] when mi walk in
Money in mi pocket, I can't fit it all in
Smooth, wanna know me, ride the riddem
Man, I know they want fi listen
My girl, do not get me started
Fool me, haffi back it up
Make me bad it up, she an amateur
Twitter girl, too much character
Don't make me handle her
She gassed up with the cannister
Nobody matching her, damage her
You gon' throw this out like a bannister, they PVC
She don't want'a smoke, give her nicotine
THC, laugh 'cause she a joke, I'm like "he he he"
[?], yes I am a queen, Nefati-ti-ti
Went to France, then I took the P, oui, oui, oui, oui, oui
We run down the riddem
Watch me come round, then get down
We don't want your lip up
We don't want your likkle
She dum-dum, she fickle
She can't keep up, she slip up
Want heat up the middle like they just did a sit-up
The baddest to ever come in the game
And nobody chattin' to me, they levels away-ay-ay
Likkle bodies, they want me to stay
But done with all the talk, though
Meet me at the yard, yo

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We don't run, we don't play
No, we don't run, we don't play-ay-ay
We don't run, we don't-