

# Stop Me

Lexa Gates

I'm walking here  
I'm seeing things you wouldn't even see was there  
My hands are sticky picking trees up off a pear  
I spend my time just trying to think up what to wear  
I put my blicky up like, "Hands up in the air"  
Might fuck around and find myself a billionaire  
Stay looking dapper, every dummy cop a stare  
I'm nonstop on this fucking StairMaster  
She get slop when she near me, think faster  
I move cray, got no daddy, I'm a bastard  
I'm debt free when you see me, no FASFA  
Piss me off and I'ma turn into a- what?  
Piss me off and I'ma move like Casper  
Bitch, hold your fucking tongue, I didn't ask ya  
Gotta hold my fucking breath to walk past ya 'cause y'all stink  
And I don't really give a fuck what you think  
Feeling like I'm in a new cream mink  
Feeling like you can't stop me  
Stop me, yeah, what's up  
Xa, xa, xa  
And I ain't even mean to get like this  
I don't even ride dick, on cocky shit like this  
Stay racing to the finish, when the deadline is  
And I ain't tryna open for 'em, I'ma headline it  
Birds, feather, flock together where the business is  
And yeah, I fuck with what you're doing, what this fabric is  
Aim to get myself together, please don't laugh in my face  
Sometimes I be feeling so out of place  
Wow, what a world  
Now I know some shit I didn't know before  
I know I really never know a thing at all  
And I could even get fresh in the fall  
Make it rain in the spring  
Banana bitch, I ain't tripping 'bout a-  
Hoes die, rats run, birds sing  
And I could change everything  
I can have anything  
And I could change everything  
Yeah, I can have anything