

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