

Big bank, no lil shit
I don't fuck with niggas who got lil dicks
Lip gloss on these big lips
And this pussy wet, but I don't ever slip
Nightmare for these hoes' dreams
I'm that bitch you hoes ain't fucking with
How you talking shit with nothing to your name?
I got your mama house on my whole wrist

Let him fly me out for a free trip
When I land, I act like my pussy froze
Had to link up with my other nigga
He wanna take me shopping, spend six figures
Other dude blowing up my phone
Like why the fuck I ain't let him hit it?
Do I look like a dummy, nigga?
Finesse time, yeah, that's how I'm feeling
I ain't like all them other bitches
Can't fall in love, I ain't catching feelings
He give me head, then I dismiss him
Fuck what you think, I don't do opinions
All these hoes so basic
I'm the baddest bitch that done been up in it

I don't play round about my bag, about my cheese
I just might drown, 'cause all this water dripping off me
You ain't no boss, you just a fraud, yu too [?]
Can't fuck with me
Bitches can't fuck with me
Can't fuck with me
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Ten piece with the all crispy flats, let me get a side of rantch
All the time I'm doing blue cheesees, when I'm counting up all these fucking
bands
That nigga that you in your feelings 'bout?
Bitch, I been had him, I don't want your man
Copy everything that I do for a career boost, bitch, you been a fan
I walk around [?]
My wrist like a fauset
You bitches too sorry
It's making me nausious
I know they sick of me
All they main niggas wanna get with me
Got some new diamonds from Tiffany
Shop overseas in Italy

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