Yeah, yeah, yeah (Debbie, hoe)
Yeah (Let's get it)
Yeah (check)

Fuck you heard?
Bout to swerve
But now you getting on my motherfucking nerves
I said, "What? That's absurd"
I let my squad talk bitch I don't say a word

Y'all bitches hate me?
Well I hate y'all back
Talking all that shit like your jaw don't crack
Face shots have my knuckles all covered in glitter
Cuz I talk that shit and back it up like a stripper

Now put it right, in my face I see them looking like they got something to say From afar, let em hate Get too close and I'll blow that ass away

Cuz I go so hard but I look so sweet

Just lit up a blunt that's about 2 feet

Killin this right now? I'm willing and able

Laid back with my legs kicked up on the table

Bitch I'm a boss

Nothing less

It's "Your Highness" every time I am addressed

Fuck is you? I ain't impressed

Fake hoes like their nails, I keep em pressed

Fuck you heard?
Bout to swerve
But now you getting on my motherfucking nerves
I said, "What? That's absurd"
I let my squad talk bitch I don't say a word

Dig a ditch for a bitch if she gon throw dirt Talking all this shit like she won't get hurt "Debbie this, Debbie that, Debbie won't do shit" So Debbie went up to her, like, "What up, bitch?"

Say my name in vain like I wouldn't appear
All that tough talk gone now it's nothing but fear
And before the first word came out her mouth
Debbie caught her with a right and knocked her punk ass out
Ya little hoe, this ain't a game
(I got aim that can hit from any range?)
And if your friends wanna jump
I got a bunch of goons waiting in the cut

Can't get up
Fucking leave her
Disobedient, so I had to beat her
The loudest ones, they do the most
They get shit started, but I get results

Fuck you heard?
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