

# Watch Me

Lil Debbie

(I'm all gassed up)

Bitch, watch me, watch me work  
Watch me, watch me, watch me work  
Watch me, watch me, watch me work  
Watch me, watch me, watch me work  
Watch me work, work, work, work, work  
Watch me work, work, work, work, work  
Work, work, work, work, work  
I put in work, work, work, work, work, work  
Watch me, watch me, watch me work  
Watch me, watch me, watch me work  
I put in work, work, work, work, work, work  
I put in work, work, work, work, work, work

Yeah, I ain't got shit to say to you weak hoes  
Real bitches stay down, ten toes  
I look pretty, though, watch me work  
In some five-thousand-dollar stilettos  
Or some Retros, bitches lookin' to be saved  
Got the game twisted like pretzels  
'Cause we don't give a fuck about no hoe  
Like D'Lo, see Debbie from the Bay, yeah, like P-Lo  
So put me on sumn, Ima tell her when to [?]  
Like [?], you ain't about dough, that's a no-no  
Finito, the wrist and neck froze, so stay on hot Cheetos  
You need that work, work, work, holla at me amigos  
See I can make it work, work  
Give me one momento, I work easy, work, work  
Sort of like a freak-o  
And I just swish swish on a bitch  
And I wish, wish, wish, wish, wish a bitch woulda  
See, that bitch is a leech  
All she do is sleep  
And my whole team eats  
Every meal is a feast  
Bitch, you say you on my level  
But hoe, that's a reach  
And your whole team pussy, we can smell y'all, y'all reek  
I buy, never lease  
Give 'em bag, gimme keys  
And I'll take it, no loan, no contingencies  
All cash, yeah, you trash  
My bros would never smash  
It's gas up on the track and when I puff puff pass  
It's Debbie, but sumn says you already know  
Your man is a fan, watch me pose for the photo  
When he home all alone he fantasize on the low-low  
Wishing he could beat those, DMing me them safe codes  
Like bitch, I bet he'd buy me a car  
I'm with a pack of models, stuntin', maxing out his cards  
I told him he can marry me if he'd buy me Mars  
Sky's the limit, Debbie got your man tweaking on hard  
Yes, I'm a sav, real thing, not a fad  
Stay mad, broke bitch, while I boast and I brag  
All you do is nag and your tits start to sag  
You hoes so funny, bitch, I forgot to laugh

Now watch me work, watch me work  
Watch me work, watch me work  
I'm self-made from the dirt, dirt, dirt, dirt  
I'm self-made from the dirt, dirt, dirt, dirt  
Now watch me work, watch me work  
Watch me work, watch me work  
Bitch actin' like she got it but she hurt, hurt, hurt  
Bitch you know your pocketbook is hurt, hurt, hurt