

CRASHOUT

Lizzo

When I get up out this motherfuckin' shit I'm goin' through right now, bitch
I'm not lettin' no ho breathe around me, I promise you, bitch
You hoes had enough time to get y'allself together, bitch
Bitch, I'm mad, bitch, I'm pissed off
Bitch, fuck everybody who did anything
Bitch, I'm steppin' on you hoes' necks and I'm comin' for everything, bitch
I'm comin' for everything, ho, but just to let you know, bitch
It's a whole different type of bitch that's comin'
Ha, I'm comin'
Ah, I'm comin', bitch, uh (Talk your shit, bitch)
It's a whole different type of bitch that's comin'

Lizzy, Lizzy, why you got the girlies pussy poppin'? (Yeah)
Cleanin' up all of this money, it look like we moppin'
You know I'm reppin' Houston, I be screwin', I be choppin' (H-Town, ho)
I be goin' through the bullshit, turn it to a boppin'
Brand-new bitches on the team
Put some big-bag bitches on your screen (Big-bag, ho)
What's your problem, ho? Why you mad at me? (Mad at me, ho)
Why y'all never, never listen to a thing? (Ba-ba-baow)
Aw man, they just mad 'cause I got motion like a roller coaster
Man, every nigga and his mama got a Lizzo poster (Yeah)
She doin' interviews about me, I don't even know her
While all these bitches sittin' mad, I'm out here bending over

We outside, ho (Bitch)
We outside, ho
We outside
We outside, ho
We outside, ho
It's a whole (Yeah) different (Yeah) type of (Yeah) bitch that's (Yeah) comi
n'

We outside, don't care what none of these bitches talkin' 'bout
I kicked her nigga out my section, he was fannin' out
One more shot of this tequila, I'll be crashin' out
I need my ass ate, that's why I got my ass out
All the girlies got new niggas, keep upgradin', twin
City girls up ten, bitch, a win's a win
I hit my bitch up like, "What's poppin' later? Drop the pin" (Yeah)
"I think this white boy tryna fuck, he think he Johnny Sins" (Okay)
OMG girl, I got seventy-one mil'
I don't like talkin' 'bout how much I got, these girls gettin' they feels
Man, these new niggas be hatin' hoes, goddamn, get in the field
Always payin' attention to what I got, motherfucker, pay some bills

We outside, ho
We outside, ho
We outside
We outside, ho
We outside, ho
We outside
We outside, ho (We outside)
We outside, ho (We outside)
We outside
We outside, ho (We outside)
We outside, ho (We outside)

We outside

Bitch, I'm steppin', bitch
You ent- if it's too much shade for you
Bitch, if I shine too much motherfuckin' bright for you hoes
Get the fuck out my fuckin' way, bitch
You ain't supposed to be in my energy
You hoes can't sit with me
That's why y'all try to do everything to bring a bitch fuckin' down
And you know what? A bitch is down
But you know a bitch don't stay down for long, ho
And I'm tellin' you, when I come up out this isolation, bitch
I'm not playin', I'm comin' for everything