

# 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-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) comin'

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