

# CUT EM OFF

Lizzo

Ooh, oh my God, weird bitches  
I'm scared, spooky, hahaha (Zaytoven)  
Yeah

If you're lookin' for a sign, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off  
Let me give you some advice, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off  
If you're lookin' for a sign (Ayy, ayy, yeah), cut them bitches off (Cut 'em off), cut them bitches off (Cut 'em off), cut them bitches off  
Let me give you some advice (Yeah, yeah, yeah), cut them bitches off (Cut 'em off), cut them bitches off (Cut 'em off), man, cut them bitches off

I got frenemies, got a lot of frenemies  
Iced-out "YITTY" chain, where my heart supposed to be  
Give me fifty feet, you ain't got no kin to me  
You ain't foolin' me, I know who you be pretend to be  
We in the club, no, you can't come  
We pourin' up, you can't have none  
You thought you ate, but you fucked up  
You did your big one, bitch, now pack it up  
You tried to fuck my nigga, bitch, you're weird  
What's not clickin', Steven, what's not clear?  
Tryna be my mini-me or musketeer?  
Cut the cameras, nigga, fuck up out of here  
Now she askin' if we cool, hold on, fuck no  
What else you got to say now? What, ho?  
Bet she won't run up though, hahahahaha  
Come here, bitch, hahahahaha, yeah  
And I don't even wanna get into it  
I been trippin', I been goin' through it  
A real bitch'll put it in the music, jeez  
I know that you ain't that fuckin' stupid  
I don't even really wanna do this  
But the voices in my head, yeah, the voices said

Cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off (Hahahahahahaha)  
Cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off  
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Cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off, cut them bitches off  
Cut them bitches off (Ha), cut them bitches off (Ha), cut them

bitches