

DITTO

Lizzo

Let's see how this shit gon' sound like
Thanks, bitch
Cheers, ladies (Cheers)
Finish this ho
You was really talkin' your shit, though (Big shit, dog)
So what else are you tryna say?

First of all, we ain't gon' stop like all these niggas ain't tryna fuck on big girls
Then accuse me of fat shamin'? Goddamn, it's a sick world
I go to work, make bitches twerk, bust it open in a handstand
You only hurt 'cause your nigga flirt, I don't want him, that's your man
Back then, they didn't want me, now I'm hot, they all on me
Timmy Chan's with the sauce on it, got me so saucy like Sauce Walka
Killin' shit, I white-chalk it, my YN call me Miss Parker
I'm bad bitch and I'm super thick and I'm super rich, did I miss somethin'?
What bitch can pop shit on pop shit?
Stay inside mindin' mine and still be a trendin' topic?
Ghetto girl from H-Town takin' thigh pics in Hot Topic
Plot twist, I'm top list, designer down in the tropics
Lizzie, really, what you thinkin'?
I been sippin', I been drinkin'
Fuck your party, uninvite me
You pretendin' you don't like me

Back then, they didn't want me, now I'm hot, they all on me
Back then, they didn't want me, now I'm hot, they-

It is what it is, but it ain't what it ain't, though
They swear that they friends 'til you take 'em off the payroll
In love with my fans and my bands and my pillow
My man call me baby, but the world call me
It is what it is, but it ain't what it ain't, though (Ain't, though)
They swear that they friends 'til you take 'em off the payroll (Payroll)
In love with my fans and my bands and my pillow
My man call me baby, but the world call me

(It's the Lizzo)
I wanna thank y'all for spendin' this time with me
(It's the L to the I to the Z to the Z-O)
It's been a long road
(The L to the I to the Z to the Z-O)
And I appreciate you
I'm sendin' love to everybody in the world who loved me back
(It's the Lizzo)
And to the bitches who don't love me back, I still love you, bitch
(It's the L to the I to the Z to the Z-O)
It don't cost me nothin' to hate on no ho
(The L to the I to the Z to the Z-O)
I got better shit to do, honestly
I be outside touchin' grass, shakin' ass
Makin' good moments last, bitch
I don't got time to be motherfuckin' down in the fuckin' trenches with you,
ho
I got the fuck up out
Me and my bitches, we got the fuck up out
And that's on period, we gon' always get out

We gon' always get our own
I did this shit in three motherfuckin' days, bitch
You're welcome
Let me feed the children
Yeah, it's a Lizzo summer
It's a Lizzo summer
It's a Lizzo summer
It's a Lizzo summer
Bitch