

INTERNET

Lizzo

Wanna fuck with a bitch like me?
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I like the 'net when the 'net like me
I like the checks when the checks like me
I give him neck, and I suck that D
Girl, what you want from Mickey D's?
Fuck up the tempo, one, two, three
Still streaming "Tempo" with Missy
I got a temper, I need sleep
I got an attitude, need to eat
I look so good when I grit my teeth
Invisalign, bitch, I'ma fix my teeth
Up in the club, come and sit by me
We talkin' shit, come and sip some tea
Kind of a bitch, low-key, high-key
That's kind of funny, kikiki
I hate the internet, I love the internet
Peruse the internet from time to time
Is it October yet? Is it December yet?
I got the ho-ho-hoes on my mind
Sexy and heavy-set, wearin' the Heatherette
Haven't seen Heatherette since '09
That boy a terrorist, very nefarious
He blow the pussy up every time

Wanna fuck with a bitch like me?
Wanna fuck with a bitch like me? (Every time)
Wanna fuck with a bitch like me?
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Wanna fuck with a bitch like me? (Every time)
Wanna fuck with a bitch like me?
Wanna fuck with a bitch like me?

[Tierra Whack]:

I'ma land now, boys, I'm a land mine, boys
I just bought a plain Jane, I'ma land, my boys
I could put your ass to sleep like I am white noise
Oh, you wanna parlay with them franchise boys
Like a kid in a store, yeah, my hand got toys
All I do is speak the truth, they can't stand my voice
Think your man like, think your man like boys
I be shinin' like the sun, you get a tan line, boys
Every season is the summer when you're high like me
Man, I draw with the pen, you can't jot like me
You say you gettin' money but not like me
Your flow's so sick, it sound a lot like me
You want beef? I bought spatulas, to me, your life is fatuous
They tipped the hats off 'cause they know they can't camp with us
I eat a weak rapper, should be glad I ate a maximus

And if you're lookin' for some real scholars, you should ask for us, Whack

Put me on your network, baby
My net worth goin' crazy
Don't be starin' at me blankly
Gen Z or Boomer, baby
Would you like to add some bacon?
Sorry, not today, Satan
Aren't you bitches tired of hatin'?
Sorry, not today, Satan