

Cognac Queen

Megan Thee Stallion

(MCV, bitch...)

I'm in my yac
I wanna dance
I'm on that yac
I wanna dance
Come get yo' man
Before I put him in a trance
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Come get ya man
Come get ya man

I'm lookin' paid and pretty (Yeah)
Hair hanging down to my back (Huh!)
I put it on him last night (Woo!)
He calling me back to back (Hey, hey)
Bitch this is a new outfit (Yeah)
Turn to the back for a pic (Huh!)
Cognac Queen, I'm lit (Woo!)
Henn dawg, henn dawg, henn dawg, henn dawg

She pulling up with a forty (A forty)
I'm pulling up with a shortie (A shortie)
I'm fresh off the plane, I'm imported (Imported)
I'm fucking a baller, we courted
I'm making it clap, he record it (Damn)
And he keep on making them noises (Yeah)
Damn, fuck, shit... Ooh (Fuck, oh)

Drop me a pin where you at
I'm gonna come round like a lac (Like a lac)
I get in my yac on that yac
He call me Megan the Mack
It's turning him on how I rap
He doggin' it out, make it fat
He tell me "Girl, you the best"
But I already know what I am

You know I only wanna
Come over put it on him
I got that woah-na-na
He drink that shit like water
I got that supernova
That super grip, that choker
I got that get yo bitch
Tell her I'm coming over

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Ay, ay, yeah, Cognac Queen, huh, Cognac Queen, ay
Fuck is you saying, fuck do you mean
I get on that yac and I lean, ay
Cognac Queen, uh, Cognac Queen, huh
Together, forever when we on that drink
Fuck it, I don't wanna think

Top down when I ride (Down when I ride)
Getting high like a fire (High like a fire)
Bitch, I pull up on ya boo (Bitch, I pull up on ya boo)
Tell his ass get inside
Let a real bitch slide (Let a real bitch slide)
Got him drinking out the fire (Yeah)
He know I'm dropping that game
But I'm not gone tell him a lie

Drank, drank, I been drankin'
I hit you up when I'm faded
I know you tired of me playin'
Call you back to back, call you back
'Til you call me, call me back baby
I know it's late, you been waiting
My cognac kisses make you crazy
These other bitches can't fade me

You look good, you look good to me
Give me hug, it feel good to me
Hold me up, you too good to me
Cut 'em off, I know you would for me
He like damn, goddamn girl
You should let me gone be ya man girl
He know I only agree
When I'm getting full of the drink

Went Courvoisier crazy
Got him thinking he my baby
Don't care what he saying (No)
I'm speaking all body language (Body)
Fall in love would be dangerous (Yeah)
Fuck you like I've been drinking (Uh)
Cognac on my blankets (Yeah)
Real bitches don't fake it, ay, ay

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