

# Motion

Megan Thee Stallion

Ahem

I can guarantee any bitch don't like me, don't look better than me  
Ain't finer than me  
Ain't got more money than me  
Don't got more motion than me

All my chill shit look like bitches' birthday 'fit (Hmm)  
I bought a new Benz and I use it as my everyday whip (Yeah, skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)  
The shit you do on an occasion, that's my everyday shit (Tuh)  
Ain't in the league, but you know Megan is a major bitch (Hmm)  
You ain't had a bitch this pretty, this litty (Yeah, yeah), suck it, make it real filthy (Yeah, ah)  
Mouth so fuckin' smart, these niggas don't know what to do with me (Don't know what to do with me)  
Ask me if I got some hoes, I'ma keep it two fifties (Two fifties)  
Broke up with my old nigga, tryna catch some new feelings (Yeah, yeah)

I-I got my hands on my toes (Baow), lookin' for the hoes (Yeah)  
If I get on this tequila (Uh-huh), anything goes (Anything goes)  
I got a hundred of my hoes (Ah), in my camera roll (In my camera roll)  
You gon' get your feelings hurt goin' through my phone

I'm havin' motion (Motion), I got 'em so sick (Ugh)  
I got this nigga blood boilin', 'bout to throw shit (Ah)  
I'm havin' motion (Yeah), these bitches so sick (Ugh)  
I could tell you hoes don't really be on shit (On shit, ah)

These niggas love a bitch with motion (Do)  
Bookings and some hostings (Hmm)  
Smellin' like Miss Dior, shea butter lotion (Damn)  
Bitch, get out my way because you know this thang pokin' (Excuse me)  
I'ma need some room so I can bust this thang open (Baow, baow, baow)  
Ayy, miss make a bitch mad, that's what I do  
Make a lot of money, make a nigga mad too  
It was always me, it'll never be you  
Gotta laugh when I see a bitch actin' like a fan (Haha)  
Goddamn, y'all bitches annoyin' as fuck  
Don't like Thee Stallion? Then listen to her  
Hmm, oh, now it's quiet, comparin' me to these rap hoes so tired

I-I got my hands on my toes (Baow), lookin' for the hoes (Yeah)  
If I get on this tequila (Uh-huh), anything goes (Anything goes)  
I got a hundred of my hoes (Ah), in my camera roll (In my camera roll)  
You gon' get your feelings hurt goin' through my phone (Yeah, yeah)

I'm havin' motion (Motion), I got 'em so sick (Ugh)  
I got this nigga blood boilin', 'bout to throw shit (Ah)  
I'm havin' motion (Yeah), these bitches so sick (Ugh)  
I could tell you hoes don't really be on shit (Ah)

I can tell by the way y'all raggedy hoes use the twenty-four hours in y'all day  
To talk about another bitch, y'all hoes ain't really got shit goin' on  
Bitch, y'all worried 'bout Megan Thee Stallion, I'm already rich  
Bitch, you need to go get you some money, bitch, hahaha  
Y'all hoes ain't havin' no motion, y'all just causin' a bunch of commotion,

bitch, hahaha (You're a bum)  
Broke-ass niggas, broke-ass bitches (Haha, ugh)  
Hm, get your motherfuckin' money up, ho (Ah)