

# We On Dat

Monaleo

Y'all, I, it was a bitch ran up on me with a motherf\*ckin' Southside Fade (Merion Krazy)

These bitches walkin' around with Southside?

This ho ran up on me in Family Dolla', y'all

The bitch hit me in my lip so f\*ckin' fast, I ain't even get to lick my shit

I ain't even get to feel if it was swellin' up or not

The bitch, ah, I'm like, okay, I'm on that too

So we can, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, you know I'm sayin'? We on that

Yeah, bitch, we on that, you know you don't want that

We lay bitches out, out, out in the streets

Yeah, ho, we like that, p\*ssy ho, don't fight back

We will lay you down, down, down like a sheet

I ain't messy, but I heard from a friend of a friend

That you got your ass beat from here to Dead End

Yeah, ho, we like that, p\*ssy ho, don't fight back

Stomp down, never been swe-e-et

Ay, okay, I'm throwed

I'm the one that got these bitches puttin' blush on they nose, and wearin' pink on they clothes

They know I'm throwin' the bows, French tip on the toes

And it's bald, Amber Rose, I'm that bitch and it shows

That I'm that, huh, that's a fact

None of these bitches wanna get down and scratch

I'ma mink-mink-mink me a bitch, no cap

On the internet talkin', bitch, talk to the chat

'Cause I'm not pickin' up what you puttin' down

Bitch, I heard the word around town

Them hoes said you wasn't on shit

Bitch, we laugh at you, you's a clown

Why hoes wanna pick with just me?

Maybe 'cause I'm gettin' money, and I'm pretty

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Bitch, you got the wrong idea

p\*ssy ho, just wait and you'll see

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Uh, ay, that tough-ass shit, I ain't buyin' it

If you want the smoke, I'm supplyin' it

I am that bitch, no denyin' it

That's why these bitches keep tryin' it, huh

I'm not a Family Guy, but I'll kill you and go write a book just like Brian did

Spread you thin, Mariah the Scientist, your bidness, ho, you shoulda minded it

(Hello) The f\*ck did you think I was on?

The f\*ck did you think that it meant when I told you that I'm in a field lik

e a zone?

(C'mon) Ay, the f\*ck did you think I was on?

Bitch, you might not make it home, I'm starvin' like Marvin, ho, let's get it on, ugh

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