

# Bluff

Ms Banks

Still da same chick you ain't fuckin wid  
Gimme some p and I'll double it  
I don't care about no other shit  
Bring in every body that I'm coming with  
(Uhhh)  
Please don't call me by government  
Dis rap ting, I'm having fun wid it  
I'll give it back when I'm done with it

Baby, I'm one in a million  
Like a little dick, I ain't feelin 'em  
Roll up a spliff and I'm billin 'em  
I'm on all the smoke, I'll get rid of 'em  
Put in work and I'm diligent  
You can tell by my emblem  
Been about it since I was in elephant  
Ain't a angel but this pussy Heaven-sent

Gang and I'm feminine  
None of these bitches is levelling  
New name should be lace front  
The way I be stayin a head of 'em  
It's me that they reference  
Get in my way and I'm deading 'em  
Eating these bitches, it's evident  
Heat them up, that's just my preference

If it ain't you then it's due to be us  
There ain't nothing to discuss  
Drawing me out, I'm getting you rubbed  
Hands on the wheel, my foot on the clutch  
Lost in the wind, eat up the dust  
My niggas will handle it if it's a must  
Run up the tab and we ain't going Dutch  
(Uhhh)

It can get bloody if we in the cut  
Lie on my name, I'm getting you tucked  
Ain't a masseuse, I'm getting you touched  
(I'm getting you touched, bitch)  
Throwing salt but can't kill these slugs  
Call up my name and I'm calling your bluff

If I did it once I'ma do it again  
I'll see it through to the end  
Ain't gotta like me, ain't gotta pretend  
Got my eye on a enemy, eye on a friend  
Check out the fur, look at the bling  
Look at the ice, look at the ring  
My hittas will slide if you wanna swing  
Oh you wanna play? Then let it begin

(Uhhh)

Got you on the ropes, I'm weighing 'em in  
Waist slim, your chances slim  
How you gonna win? You my next of kin

Rubbing it in, I know what it takes to get under your skin  
Yeah, the way that I'm killing 'em should be a sin

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