

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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