Yo, uh

Tell all them hoes I ain't nutting to fuck with If she a opp I won't hesi' to up it Hit all my goals and hit all my targets I cross a bitch off my list like a bucket All of this smoke and nobody can duck it You're making noises but causing a ruckus I feel like Jagaban without the mask Everything turn into gold when I touch it Used to wear Filas and hand-me-downs Now I pull up, the parking is underground Bitches wanna come up on that gangster now When we was outside you hoes weren't around When they say my name please don't make a sound Offered half a milli', I turned it down If they fuck with me I'll lay 'em down My niggas lego, we don't play around Bitch Winning is my only option I'm getting shit popping I laid all my doubts in a coffin I'm at the top and I'm hogging I aim for your nogging You're running on beats and I'm jogging Tryna fuck with the clique You ain't that bitch Only bad when you login Bitches wanna push my button The only thing I push is the push to start button Brown stew and curry mutton Yeah I'm really in the bits Really with that gang shit Oh we've got another hit Banks too legit to quit Really we're talking them features with Nicki When she's in London she knows she can hit me I be the baddest bitty in the city [?] and we litty for really

Sitting in the back of the Benz and my feet go up
Bitches don't come outside when the beef go up
But I love the way they mob when we roll up
These bitches bums, when I see them, they make me throw up
I wish a bitch would spin, I'm like, "Please show up"
When you talk to me, please don't bring a cheap ho up
You keep talkin' 'bout a bitch for the streets, grow up
'Cause you the type to say that shit and knock a freak ho up