

## Basic

Ängie

Boy, you've been sitting in the back row  
Saw you in my shadow tryna get glow  
I'll be over here, hot like Monroe  
You'll be looking like a fucking free download  
You know that I'm icy, I'm so cold  
If you fuck up my vibe, I'll go solo  
I'm not here to play or go loco  
But I'll fuck a bitch up if I need, tho  
I see how you flex taking photos  
You've lost my respect making no show  
So basic it's sad, you need promo  
Not everyone blasts like this hoe, bro  
You think you could fuck with this body  
You think I'm impressed by Armani  
You wanna be Clyde to my Bonnie  
But all I'm about is the honey  
(Honey)

Basic  
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Chasing the clout, you're an easy knockout  
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Honest, no doubt, I'm all you think about, yeah  
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I'll be out here sipping Hennessy  
Boy, you got nothing to say to me  
You ain't a friend, you an enemy  
Hanging around with that bougie weed, oh  
Smoke that shit else where you wanna be  
Reeking of that creepy energy  
I'm thinking, where is your identity?  
A low life with no life, a parody, ah  
Won't let you fuck up my legacy  
You style is so shit, you a felony  
So take a step back, there's not chemistry  
Or you will get shot just like Kennedy, oh  
I go hard like a tsunami  
I'm pretty, I'm bitchy, I'm shinny  
So back the fuck off, you a copy  
I only fuck around with the money, money

Basic  
You're basic  
Basic  
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Basic  
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Chasing the clout, you're an easy knockout  
Basic

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Basic

Basic

Basic

Basic

Chasing the clout, you're an easy knockout

(January first)