

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)

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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

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(January first)