

Bitch, I fuckin' love when I see that body drop
Bob to the knock 'till my heartbeat stop
Stomp on the stage 'till the fuckin' earth shake
Headbang to the bass 'till my neck bones break
Bitch, I'll throw down 'till my line go flat
And if you hit my line, know I might call back
If I got time and yo' ass ain't wack
I've been tryin' to get my damn life on track

Bitch, I fuckin' love when I see that body drop
Bob to the knock 'till my heartbeat stop
Stomp on the stage 'till the fuckin' earth shake
Headbang to the bass 'till my neck bones break
Bitch, I'll throw down 'till my line go flat
And if you hit my line, know I might call back
If I got time and yo' ass ain't wack
I've been tryin' to get my damn life on track

I've been drinkin' vodka out of Snapple with the glass
I've been cuttin' ties with my friends from the past
I've been sippin' wine out of Solo cups, so roll those up
Motherfucker, let's chill
Live a life like mine, got time to kill
I don't give a fuck about no record deal
I don't give a fuck about no promotion
See me movin' in slow motion

I don't really feel much emotion
I don't really see no commotion
G-checkin' online, that's L-A-M-E
Four letters that separate us
I cannot associate, please stay away
Bitch, you don't know a thing about me

Fakes don't fuck with me, they fuck with who fuck with me
Don't fuck with who fuck with me
But trust me, that's something I think we've begun to see
Don't fuck with who fuck with me, fuck with who fuck with me