

## G.O.A.T.

Princess Nokia

Hate to burst your bubble, bitch  
I'm that weird girl that's runnin' shit  
I'm a boss bitch runnin' big shit  
Got a company, need a couple mil'  
Ain't no rap talk, this my real life  
And that's on God, I almost died twice  
So I go 'head, and I get mine  
And I cash checks, and I get fly  
Pelle Pelle with the VB belt  
Skinny jeans and a studded belt  
I've been fly, never needed help  
I been me, ain't nobody else  
Skinny jeans and a pair of Vans  
Pants sag 'til they hit my ass  
Lit, lit, I'ma do my dance  
Like a raver bitch goin' in a trance  
Avril, I'm a sk8er boi  
Anime and a lot of tours  
MySpace, made a lot of noise  
That's middle school and I'm actin' coy  
Back of the class, they sending my ass  
Roll up my skirt and they think that I'm fast  
I got no ass and I got no titties  
But all of your dudes, they hit me to hit me

Hold up a minute  
You know I ain't did it  
That is your man  
And that ain't my business  
So come for me different  
You can make fun of me  
But my bank account statement is somethin'  
Is somethin', is somethin' to see  
I've been down with the shits  
The rap shit I do it, you bet  
I ain't the best  
But damn I'm the best  
You might get hit  
Or you might get checked  
So don't disrespect  
Or it will be hit for the neck

This shit is the illest  
This that Scream 3, finna kill shit  
I'm a rap boo and a misfit  
And I throw 'bows in the moshpit  
I bump bump that Gangsta Boo  
That Loco, that La Chat  
I respect that trill shit  
And them OGs that really rap  
I'm already back with some new shit  
You Dionne and I'm clueless  
I got my own movement  
I do this, I move shit  
I change rap forever, man  
It's me who had the biggest plan  
Ain't no average bitch, I've been the man

I've been the G.O.A.T, eatin' off the land  
It's me who took the weirdo shit  
To another level, and I'm killin' it  
They ain't want me, that's beginnin' -ish  
Now I'm too hot and they suck my dick