

Yeah yeah yeah bitch I'm gross  
Yeah I'm grosser then you hoes and it shows  
I got stains on my teeth and my clothes  
I been sleep on the motherfucking floor  
I been locked in the studio more  
I been kicking my foot in the door  
I been riding my wave to the core  
If you think you hate me you gon' hate me more

All in my face like you know me  
Bitches love beef like it's Kobe  
New York I'm a OG  
Everything bout me is holy  
I am the last of the old me  
I hear the rumors about me  
I hear the people that doubt me  
I think it's kinda arousing  
I love the chatter that happens around me  
Stick out my tongue like the people of Maori  
Talking online well you are a coward  
People see me and they already sour  
I just got richer in less then an hour  
No 50 Cent but I got the power  
Think that you smoking but I got the louder  
All of the boys want parts of my flowers  
Rappers hit me up, I friend zone them all  
I'm not the woman for your beck and call  
I am rapper, I'm not a groupie  
I do campaigns, world tours and movies  
Got every right in this world to be choosey  
It a new decade and I am blooming

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This pussy hocus pocus  
He want it but I'm focused  
Plague with the locust  
Parting waters like I'm Moses  
They say I am chosen  
Baby I'm a prophet  
Got a lot of enemies  
I keep garlic in my pocket  
And if I'm being honest  
I know you throwing evil  
Put my name in the cauldron  
But I still can't see you  
No I do not fear you  
I do not fear nothing  
God is my leader  
I know the wrath is coming

Lemme call the corners  
Concur all disorders  
You be screaming bloody murder  
While I drag you on the corner  
I'm fighting with my words  
I think they call it spelling  
I done called the babalawo  
The prestress and the reverend

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