

# Ain't Nice

Ramengvrl

Dem girls be mad when there ain't nothin' wrong (bitch ain't nice!)  
Dem attitude got you talking with a higher tone (bitch ain't nice!)  
Ooohh~ gotta lotta shit goin on (bitch ain't nice!)  
Ooohh~ I swear I can't even stay calm (bitch ain't nice!)

Gettin fucked up in my bedroom alone like I'm some kind of junkie  
Peel some banana potassium shit cause I just got the munchies  
I seem to forget everything cause diz money all I had in mind  
I'm workin all day even when I'm away I just forget the time  
Yo bitch cray  
I'm wearin' no makeup still slay  
Got yo bitch lookin' at me!  
Like I was her enemy!  
But don't get me wrong tho  
Me is so good like a po po  
I got nothin' on dem but these bitches be snitchin when I'm good at somethin  
g  
Light me a cigar  
Yo man serenade me with guitar  
Caught myself pull up in his car  
Ew-sperm in a jar  
Why yo face so flap  
Step aside, bitch you wack!  
My lipcolor's always intact  
I break yo fuckin' neck like a kit kat

Turn up turn up in the fuckin club like  
Turn up turn up in the fuckin benz like  
Turn up turn up in the fuckin car like  
Turn up turn up ~

Bitch around me do that gossip like they twerking (turn up)  
Can you hear me loud and clear in this speakers? (turn up)  
Bout to turn up, but, first let me do the mic check one time

I roll another big ass blunt When I come up with the flow like this one  
Bout to ride slow with the whip, drive by with a strap  
Brrp brrp with dat stick  
Rich chigga bout to go hard on a monday  
Ramen with sushi and sake my homie say "dil put that miso wasabi"

Friendship got bigger but foes coming at ya say danger  
Like ross we unagi, huh  
Can I Live?

Bitches be acting all nice to your face  
But, they dirty talk about you in the back, like what the fuck man?  
That ain't nice  
Make another one, bout to flow on another one  
That's the motto; one done, then a next one  
Hit em with another one, bang bang, boo  
I got banana and a magazine too

Might have politician cause they don't know how to party  
Up in the congress smoking green, wilin out  
But when it comes to price, this dick ain't free  
It's hot, so I need to shade under money tree, what's up

Those bitches acting up like they ain't nothin wrong, man  
They be stealing your rhymes, smile on my face  
But shitting on me behind my back, what you talking bout?

Bitch I had it now, turn up cause it can't be low  
As above, and so below  
Boy I'm better now, tell em all what matter now