

Ultimate Bitch Track

RuPaul

Category is bring it to the runway
Category is stars, statements and legends
What category are you walking in?
(Femme queen realness)
Femme queen realness is in the house!
(I've snatched before)
And any other categories you are coming for
(Butch queen realness)
Butch queen realness, well honey
You might have that one in the bag!
Tens, tens, tens across the board!
Hold that pose for me!
DJ, start the music!

Category is
(Lookie here
Listen up)
Category is
I'm the one, oh!

Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Bring it to the runway
Bring it to the, bring it to the
Category is

Hey girls my name's Alaska
I got a tiny little question to ask ya
Who's that bitch that's on the top?
Oh wait that's me, hey Porkchop!
You're born naked and the rest is drag
But your face just needs a paper bag
Gimme a challenge and I'll crush ya all
Changing the game like my name's RuPaul
Line em up, front to back
I'll send them bitches home like a heart attack
Mess with me and you wind up in a casket
I'm Dorothy you're Toto get in the basket!
I'll read you down, beneath the ground
Could you hold my purse while I snatch the crown
Legacy, remember my name
Cause you're gonna see me hanging in the hall of fame!

Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
You've been read

Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)

Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Bring it to the runway
Bring it to the, bring it to the
Category is

Detox coming at you with the slow verse
I'ma speed it up but had to shut it down first
Killin' bitches so hard need a pink hearse
I ain't sayin' I'm the best but I ain't the worst
You see me shinin', I'm tryin' to take this prime time
I see you whinin' and cryin' take that to Lifetime
So epic that it's poetic I spit it on a dime
On Reddit you look pathetic with that nursery rhyme
You can't stand me? I don't blame you
If Ru's number one, I'm number two
You disagree? Well that's on you
Eyes on the chalkboard, I'll spell it out for you
D to the E to the T to the O to the hold up... X
Naomi Campbell lead these hoes to the crown, next!

Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
You've been read

Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Bring it to the runway
Bring it to the, bring it to the
Category is

Yekaterina Petrovna Zamolodchikova
But your dad just calls me Katya
I'm the bright red scare with the long blond hair
Always keep em coming back for more
You're a basic ass hoe and it's your time to go
So bitch let me show you the door!
Cause it's me who's getting laid, and I'm always getting paid
The only high class Russian whore
I'm a scorching hot mess in a skin tight dress
That's a rash not a herpes sore!
Lenin in the streets, Dostoyevsky in the sheets
Baby, are you ready for this Cold War?
Katya
Zamo
Lodchikova

Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)

Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
You've been read

Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Bring it to the runway
Bring it to the, bring it to the
Category is

I'm Roxxy Andrews and I'm here to make it clear
I know you love me baby that's why you brought me here
Was a bitch on season five
I'm gonna make it right
Give me a sewing challenge and I'll give ya what ya like
I'm full of tricks baby, just like I'm Halloween
A room full of monsters and it makes me wanna scream
I have to get this right
So you don't waste your time
Not like my comedy, I'm killing on this rhyme
I'm gonna show you what I can do
You're going crazy and seeing too
It's not my fault you can't blame my game
On these other hoes, but they're all the same

Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya
Category is
(Wrote ya, told ya, now I, now I read ya)
You've been read

Ladies and gentlemen, for your consideration
(I'm the one, one, one)
Work, work! Yeah, you better snatch trophies honey!
(I'm the one, one, one)
You better snatch them trophies!
(I'm the one, one, one)
Are you here to snatch trophies?
(I'm the one, one, one)
Ok, hold that pose! Hold that pose for me!
(I'm the one, one, one)

Hold that pose for me!
Category is

Category is femme queen realness
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
Category is fish up in pumps
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
Category is category is the gift of giving
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
Category is catwalk realness, ladies and gentlemen

What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)

What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
Wha-wha-wha-what category bring it!

What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
Wha-wha-wha-what category bring it!
Category is

Sugary sweet confection
Bad for your teeth
Spicy, red-hot chocolatey
I'm minty fresh but it ain't for free (Listen up)
Legendary queen from NYC
Sassy, never shady
Classy, but I can still take it to the street
So you know you better never try to come for me (I'm the one)
Season nine, out the gate
Finish line, no time to wait
Ten queens down, only three to go
And I'm laying bitches out like dominoes
Sasha reads books
Shea turns looks
Trinity crazy but off the hook
But the number one queen is P-E-P-P-E-R
(I'm the one)
Bitch you know the rest

Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
(Bring it to the runway
Runway, run-run-run-runway)
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
(Bring it to the runway
Runway, run-run-run-runway)
Category is

Bright eyed and bushy browed
Be the strange you wish to see in the world
Sasha Velour relies on brains
Beauty be damned, let monsters reign
If you wanna join the revolution
Innovate, that's my solution
Wear a crown... with gender
Bend the rules, don't surrender
A thinking queen speaks to the heart
She's stranger than fiction, better than art
I'm, I'm more true than real
I'm a magical bitch darling, that's how I feel
(I'm the one)

Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
(Tatata, tatata, tatata, boom!)
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
(Tatata, tatata, tatata, boom!)
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
(Tatata, tatata, tatata, boom!)
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I

(Tatata, tatata, tatata, boom!)
Category is

Trintastic, plastic, injectable realness
The body is here
I'm the mother-tucker, what can I say?
There can only be one and I'm feeling the fantasy (I'm the one)
My name is Trinity and can't you see
I've got a lot of plastic parts up in me
Crowns and gowns and tiny thongs too
Other bitches wishing but you ain't me boo
The talent I got, you just can't replace
Even with injectables in your face
The time has come to win a hundred G's
(I'm the one)
You think you're gonna beat me?
Girl please

What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
What category are we on right now?
(Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I)
Wha-wha-wha-what category bring it!
Category is

Slay Couleé, look at the edges I snatched today
I see you watching how I sashay
Them other girls best get out my way
'Cause I want it, I get it and came up in here and did it
And girl I'm ready to show 'em, how these bitches I own 'em
Got that supermodel switch (I'm the one)
Ms. Couleé she a real, real bad bitch
Let me rock this mic
Leave 'em in my dust like Tina did Ike
I'm sickening, no? And real fierce too
Chicago in the house, girl whatcha gon' do?
About to shut it down
Come on Mama Ru, bring the queen her crown
I approve this message and all I'm gonna say
(I'm the one)
Is I'm Shea Couleé and I always...

Bring it to the runway
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway
Runway, run-run-run-runway
Bring it to the runway
Bring it to the runway (I'm the one, one, one)
Bring it to the, bring it to the
Category is

Taste this chocolate, yes
Godiva bitch, you know the rest
New York City, we strong
Talent last long
All I do is win, no matter what
I'm on the sneak attack they're like "What the f..."
You think it, I've done it
You've played it, I've slayed it

You think you're the first
Well it's been innovated
Peppermint why you so nice? ('Cause I can be!)
Peppermint how you always right? ('Cause I am, bee!)
Peppermint how you stay lookin' so nice
Gettin' dollars in your titties almost every single night?
Learn the tricks, collect the tips
Gender flip, flip the script
Built legendary status, brick by brick
And it did not come from a YouTube clip!

New York, New York, New York, New York (Category is)
We are (Club)
We are (Legend)
We are (Art, Art)
We are (Theater)
We own everything, we are New York (Category is)
Ooh (Hahaha...)
Club, Legend, Art, Theater

Radical, magical, liberal art
Gender is a construct, tear it apart
Wearable art and terrible art
It's the motherfucking world is unbearable art
This part, this is for us
Don't need a museum, this club is enough
For a revolution with the best intentions
Beauty with a twist, just an intervention
Yes ma'am, I'll take that dollar
Doesn't even matter, I'm a Fulbright scholar
I'd rather be modest, but I need to show it
There's a lot of pretty girls, but a queen better know shit
Femmes, rebels, meddle with gender
Realness bores me, I'm a better pretender
Brooklyn witches, revolutionary
Come up with a read that's better than hairy

New York, New York, New York, New York (Category is)
We are (Club)
We are (Legend)
We are (Art, Art)
We are (Theater)
We own everything, we are New York (Category is)
Ooh (Hahaha...)
Club, Legend, Art, Theater

Stretch, kick, curtain up
Don't pop the head, it's showtime folks
An actress ain't got coins for cabs
That's why I paint for subway dads
Judy, Julie, Audrey too
As a little boy, I lived for you
Now I'm a dame, I own the stage
Five, six, seven, eight, off the page
Y'all might think I live for drama
I just want you to feel mama
Showy queen, that's my name
Subway fish is how I came
Express, create, the theater's safe
Don't come for me, 'cause Love Trumps Hate
Life imitates art
Dreams come true
NYC, I'm coming through

New York, New York, New York, New York (Category is)
We are (Club)
We are (Legend)
We are (Art, Art)
We are (Theater)
We own everything, we are New York (Category is)
Ooh (Hahaha...)
Club, Legend, Art, Theater

Touch this skin, what's it feel like to you?
I'm a nightmare dressed as a dream come true
I'm a banjee cunt, don't call me that for nothin'
I spin and I dip and the tricks, that's stuntin'
I'm getting my tens, all I see is these fives
Pussy on point, nails sharp like knives
Stone the stones, I got stones on my ring (I'm the one)
'Cause I'm opulent bitch, that means I own everything
Pop that shit, I'm a bubblegum bitch
Grab on my ass, you like liquorice?
I'm sweet like candy but I'm hot like a pepper
Bitches ain't shit, 'cause they know they know better
Eyes on me, and my looks break necks
Model-esque body, serve straight up sex
You can never get enough, I'm the bitch that you love (I'm the one)
Just call me the Queen of Clubs

New York, New York, New York, New York
We are (Club)
We are (Legend)
We are (Art, Art)
We are (Theater)
We own everything, we are New York
Ooh (Hahaha...)
Club, Legend, Art, Theater

New York, New York, New York
(I'm the one)
New York, we are New York
(I'm the one, one, one)
Ohh, New York
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Category is
Ohh, we are, we are, we are
(I'm the one, one, one)
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Category is
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
We are who we are
We are, yeah
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Category is
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I
Category is
Wrote ya, wrote ya, told ya, now I read ya, read ya