

## Pink Paper

## Scene Queen

Queen shit  
Yuh that's queen shit  
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Queen shit

Opening for bands that my numbers say I'm better than  
Money in my hands, make it rain like the weatherman  
Sugar daddy wanna talk, but I'm too spent  
So here's a pink slip, thanks for making rent (ha)  
He gave me brain, I don't remember  
I'm off the percs, I'm on a bender  
I'm an icon, big boss major  
I roll my weed with pink paper

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Gave me brain, I don't remember  
I'm off the percs, I'm on a bender  
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I'm an icon, big boss major  
I roll my weed with pink paper

4:20 on the clock, pink bottles poppin' off  
Too cool for the rox, no features on the bop  
I'm selling fake drugs to all your favorite bands  
I'll put 'em in a grave tell 'em thank you for the fans yuh

Bump my own shit through my neighbors speakers  
Signed your girls chest, pink nipples through da t-shirt  
Lick it, roll it, light it, smoke it  
I'm the queen and you fucking know it

I don't remember  
I'm on a bender  
I'm big boss major  
I roll my weed with pink paper

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Ha haaaaaaa  
That's fucking wicked