

Snap Snap

Tay Money

Bend it over, he gon' give me an alignment
They say, "Tay, where you at?" I'm outside, bitch
Got him stuck to my hand like a sidekick
Tay money with the fortune like I'm psychic

He ain't give me what I need then it's bye bitch
Call me white chocolate covered in some diamonds
I be in the hood posted up with my white bitch
How she got a problem but that hoe stay silent

Scary ass bitch, yeah I'm really serious
I ain't even tripping, I just know he curious
Taking off and I'm gone mehn, fast and furious
You think he going home with you huh? Yeah sure he is

Hair long, money longer
He had a girl 'til he seen me, now he don't want her
Dolce and Gabbana, name Tay Money but they treat me like Madonna

Bad bitch, straight facts
I don't gotta steal nothing but my waist snatch
Boss bitch, snap, snap
I could snap my fingers, put my city on the map

I be on the top of his head like a durag
Oh shit, there go Tay Money with her cute ass
We be eating good like where the fuck the food at
If I pop out, you gon' need to get your crew back

Ass say juicy, bad-ass boosie
I do that, too bad he a goofy
Baby, you can't do me, don't treat me like no groupie

Big wheels, big heels, he like how I do that
Topic of the group chat, but you knew that
Get it from my mamma, Tay Money a cutie
Bitch shake yo booty, bitch shake yo booty
Tay Money army, reporting for duty

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