

Yo yo  
Who was doing all the cookin'  
Doing all the cleanin'  
Who was making sure the cookies' always good for eatin'  
Who was there putting it down every evening  
Even when you was leavin' for no reason each time your phone was ring  
in'  
And who was there making your friends wish that they could be you  
The game was done, you's a bum, I ain't finna feed you  
Take the shit out of the Benz you ain't got the key too  
I don't need you, kiss my ass while I pack and leave

Oh honey you don't fucked up real big this time  
Never get another bitch lookin' this fine  
Don't let the doorknob hit you  
Take your sidechick with you  
Tick-tock  
Kick rocks, rocks

Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé  
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé  
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé  
Bitch I was, bitch I was, bitch I, bitch I was your Yoncé

Bitch I was a ten  
Bitch you was a five (nah four)  
Bitch I was a win, pussy most niggas would die for  
Bitch I had you in position she couldn't apply for  
Why you have to lie for (ooh)  
I'm bored  
Bitch I'm louboutin, I ain't fucking with payless no more  
I'm a G6, I ain't flying with Southwest no more  
Bitch your ass is broke, I ain't looking to impress no more  
Bitch I was your Marilyn you can't blow up my dress no more

Could've been your Madonna, now who gon' tell yo mama  
You lost a bomb ass bitch killing like Rihanna, hair like Ariana, thi  
ck like a grown Moana  
Hope you happy with Melania cuz' you lost Michelle Obama (eat it)

Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé (I was your Yoncé)  
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé (I was your Yoncé)  
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé (bitch, I was your Yoncé)  
Bitch I was, bitch I was, bitch I, bitch I was your Yoncé

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