

# Fag

Todrick Hall

They called me Fag, now I'm the one with the bag  
They called me Bitch, now look who famous and rich  
They threw their stones and now they're begging for loans  
They threw their sticks and now they're riding my dick

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(Wooh)

They called me Sissy, they called me Prissy  
They call me Missy when I'm struttin' with the limpy wristy  
My haters busy, throwing a hissy, no pot to pissy  
While I chilly with my milly on the forbes listy  
Breakfast at tiffy, their ass kissy  
They washy wishy, boo boo kitty with they bullshit  
Tell them they can miss me  
My haters dizzy  
My money Disney, McGuire, Lizzie  
So don't roll up through my hissy  
I'm threw like a Frisbee

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This shit is gaggy, not to be braggy  
But yeah I'm living in that mansion with that rainbow flaggy  
They want my picture, they want to tag me  
They tried to drag me, now I'm making millions and I'm doing it in draggy  
'Cause I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm the one, I'm the one  
I'm that bitch, I'm that bitch, I'm that bitch, I'm that bitch, I'm that bit  
ch  
And I know that I know, that I know, that I know, that I know  
I'm the shit  
I'm the shit  
I'm the shit  
But

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Ooh where are you now? Haters speak up

None of them bullies could keep up  
Now it is you, I don't feature  
Looks like I won, yeah I beat cha'  
Now you need me, I don't need cha'  
No I will not come and meet cha'  
Now I just blast on they speaker  
I'm on that beach in Ibiza  
Honestly, now they deliver my pizza

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This fag rich  
They swag poor  
They ain't calling me fag no more  
Now they slide in my DM's when they see me on TV  
Miss me with that fuckatry