

# Ricky

Uffie

If you call me at three  
Be ready, and let's meet  
On my way up to the studio  
I practice on the beat  
That's my shit  
I got here  
You got there  
Right on time  
Feadz and j-mat on the track  
And my voice got to shine  
All the time  
Call me uffie  
Little girl full of static  
Making money up in here  
To get back  
I'm magnetic  
I'm a yak  
Pacific ocean west side's where I'm at  
You know where we are going after that  
After that  
After that  
Cruising east with the boat it's where it's at  
And we stop and get to swim with the sharks  
With the sharks  
With the sharks  
With the sharks  
I know how to play that  
I'm arriving at the house with my face a pussycat  
And the ass  
You want the big money?  
I want the big money  
And I'm a get what I want 'cause I am not a dummy  
You know you want it shorty, you know you want it baby  
And I got people working hard just to make it happen  
This how we do, uffie  
You got the new uffie  
And you got right to complain 'cause I am fucking lazy  
But yeah I look right  
And yes I smell right  
I spending money on this shit  
You know I keep it tight  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
I got dope in my brain  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
I got dope in my brain  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
I got dope in my brain  
I got  
I got  
I I got  
All the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
I got all the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
I got all the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back

I got all the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
On my back

Who says uffie's a dumb bitch?  
I don't go online  
I been reading some dumb shit  
(Dismissed!) you bitches mad?  
Work your palm a weekend  
To make enough cred to survive the whole month, and  
(This don't feel like work for me)  
I bought some clothes and shit  
Excellency of the material  
You don't get none of this  
Oh you're a h&m?  
I'm paul smith, bitch (Ding!)  
I got a h&e  
You got an empty fridge, bitch  
(How long this dude been there?) not me, I eat good  
Start with fresh orange juice  
And finish with grey goose  
(Who I gotta fuck to get some cranberries?)  
You want the life I live  
Doing nothing illegal  
But I feel like a thief  
Give me everything you got, bitch  
With no guns or knife  
I'd be the last one here to start up a fight  
(We're gonna need bodyguards on this one)  
We came to rock the whole room  
Give me a loud mic and I'll break up the roof

Fuck what you bitches saying  
I got dope in my brain  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
I got dope in my brain  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
Fuck what you bitches saying  
I got dope in my brain  
I got  
I got  
I I got  
All the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
I got all the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
I got all the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
I got all the bitches screaming  
And the boys on my back  
On my back

Okay so um, where to park the cadillac  
It has to be green  
Green cadillac on the left side  
Get all set, the stage  
A alright  
Now we're gonna need to train monkeys  
Can we train 'em to mix  
So we can maybe get the audience to finish the track  
Can you do that  
Do they work  
Anyway, how many monkeys do we have

Is it a few monkeys like a michael jackson video  
Do they have like clothes on and shit  
Maybe get them sailor costumes  
That's what I need

(Not sure, but I tried. the vocals are hard to hear clearly)