

Conceited

Yella Beezy

My bitch bad, my bitch bad, yeah
Ayy

Say, my lil' bitch, you conceited (Whoa)
She fuck me down 'til I'm sleepin' (Whoa)
So faithful she ain't doin' no cheatin' (Whoa)
She suck me off for no reason (Whoa)
So nice I ain't tell her my secrets (Secrets)
I love her in the Vicky Secrets (Secrets)
She a boss don't know bout no leechin' (Leechin')
She full of that liquor, start geekin' (Whoa)
Yeah, my lil' baby conceited (Aw)
The way that she suck it, conceited (Aw)
She keep it so player conceited (Aw)
The way that she stay, I'm conceited (Aw)
No she ain't worried 'bout you cheatin' (Cheatin')
She so solid, can't believe it (Believe it)
Keep a MasterCard or a Visa (Visa)
My lil' baby so conceited (Aw)

So sa-diddy and she pretty
She bossed up and she be flexin'
Moved to Atlanta, she no dancer
But her ass on Dallas, Texas
She went to school, enrolled in Spellman
She say Patron her favorite beverage
Ye-yeah, a street nigga her preference
To a good girl, that's a blessin'
Say get money her profession
You need lessons? She teach lessons
She a blessin', she be dressin'
She's so sexy and she ain't messy
Keep you guessin', she be flexin'
She bossed up, oh yeah, she precious
Yeah she fresher, apply pressure
Chanel purses on her dresser
Bitch out of line then she gon' check her
Yeah, this chess, bitch, it's not checkers
She call my phone then she want pleasure
She do whatever that I tell her
She gon' listen if I tell her
Yeah, an' she ain't gon' settle for no nigga
Your pockets gotta be bigger
She got all these bitches jealous

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She got a ass and she bad, too
When her friends together, call 'em bad news
Ain't none of her bills past due
Baby turnin' up in the bathroom
Ya best friend, she got ass, too
Love a nigga with some tattoos
Sundress make her ass move
Boss bitch, she got cash, too
Got-got-got a big bank, she a good thang
She stay flexed and in her foreign
Said she passed up on her last dude
'Cause that pussy boy was borin'
A-a-ain't no shortage, she pay mortgage
On her house, she got insurance
No fiancé, love Beyoncé
She say she her big influence
Need a boss dude on her arm
Go to work, got her own coins
In '91 when she was born
Said her Insta's so annoyin'
Comes to my show when I'm tourin'
When I have drinks, oh won't you join?
Talkin' bullshit, she not goin'
She on her shit, yeah bitch I'm knowin'

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