

Bitch

YN Jay

(Fuck the fire, we got grease)
Bitch
(It's a Wayne beat)
Bitch
Bitch
Bitch (Ooh, it's BlueStrip, baby)
Bitch
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Bitch
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Bitch
Aight

Got a bitch that- yeah
Got a bitch that suck dick on camera, that's my instant ho
Bitch walked in with stanky feet, she got pickle toes
Bitch wear some lil' ass shoes, she got cripple toes
Nigga, you don't beat the doonies down, you gon' tickle hoes
Bitch got a slippery-ass coochie, I can't grip the ho
Hit a bitch twenty-eight grams, I'ma zip the hoes
Bunch of bitches in my bed- damn
Bunch of bitches in my bedroom, I can pick the hoes
Hit a hundred bitches in Miami, them my Brickell hoes
Bitch, be quiet in my crib, you gon' tip and toe
Hit a tall bitch from the back on my tippy toes
Bitch used to have some cornbread, where your Jiffy go?
Bitch used to have some perfect boobies, where your DDs go?
I just hit an old-ass lady, she was fifty-four
Made twenty-seven thousand twice, it was fifty-four

It was fifty-four
Racks, gettin' those
Yeah

What you tryna do? I'm tryna give and go
Whatever I need to learn, I'm tryna live to know
Life got cut short, he ain't live to grow
I said all the lean was gone, I'm pretending, though
They say it's time to blow up, that's what I'm intending for
Buy a building on the main street, then tint the store
If I spill my Trish on the ground, I'ma lick- okay
If I spill Wock' on the ground, I'ma lick the floor
I told her, "Let's get drunk and take it there," but I ain't lick the ho
She had some money in her purse, I done licked the ho
They thought I was just shipping shoes, but I shipped a boat
We could do this shit wherever, nigga, pick a floor
I got some shit to show in every room, nigga, pick a door
I sold rocks when I was broke, never kicked a door
He switched over to the hard, he done kicked the coke
If you say eight thousand too much for- okay
If you say eight thousand too much for a coat, I'ma get it
She said she paid twenty thousand for her ass, let me feel it
Twenty-two G's on me in New York, on some drill shit
They give it to you watered down, this the real shit
They ask me what it's like to be right here, but I don't feel shit
Gotta be doing somethin' right, because I'm still lit
I knew she was a ho, 'cause when I left, she let Phil hit

It's crazy how I'm still goin' hard, look what I deal with
Backstabbed, nightmares, I done killed shit
Four walls, a couple stairs, I done built shit
My cup a little full, gotta tilt it
Just got some head from a grown bitch, she left lipstick

I just met a bitch that weigh a whole lotta pounds, she was a big bitch
I just met a bitch that don't stop, she don't drive, I need a stick shift
Nigga threw the ball when he wasn't even supposed to throw it, I need a pick-six

Hundred thousand dollars ain't shit, I'm on some rich shit
Alright, you the type of nigga send dick pics

Thick bitch sucking dick, she got big lips

Only reason why you in the strip club, you do big tips

Bitch can't even take the full dick, I got a big tip

Your watch don't go tick-tock, it go tick-tick

Bitch ask how much money I got, I'm- ah

Bitch, I'm rich rich

(Ooh, it's BlueStrip, baby)