

Joddy, I love you, Joddy  
I love you  
You full of lyrics (Uh)  
You full of style  
You full of patan (Uh)  
Me nah tell nuh lie  
(Let the BandPlay)

Premature prima donnas  
Always get into drama  
Never needed a nigga, eat solo at Benihana's  
This pussy is a Lambo, your baby mama a Honda  
Sorry, your Honor, killing these bitches, ain't catching karma  
Said I got rhymes like Shonda  
So they get psyched like Wanda  
Smoking on opp pack so you bitches is marijuana  
All you bitches is ganja  
All you bitches is goners  
Word to JJ and mama  
I stunt whenever I wanna  
Now, all these bird bitches getting pissed off  
Steady writing diss bars  
Worried 'bout me, sis, worry 'bout that discharge (Discharge)  
When the last time you seen a baddie going this hard?  
I ain't have to fuck a nigga just to get my shit off  
I ain't have to catch corona, niggas know I'm ill (Ill)  
I ain't have to date a nigga just to get my deal (Deal)  
Who the fuck is Joddy? Just know that I'm real (Real)  
Who the fuck is Joddy? Just know that I'm real

333 in Atlanta  
I've been running bands up  
Riding with my brodie, mixing codeine in that Fanta  
Who the fuck is Joddy? They about to get the answer  
333 in Atlanta  
I've been running bands up  
Bitches on my page, watching fakes throwing tantrums  
Who the fuck is Joddy? They about to get the answer

Pop it for a profit (Pop it)  
Young pretty and chocolate (Mmm)  
He said that he love it here (Love it) even though I'm toxic (Toxic)  
Got him breaking bread just to fly me out to tropics (Uh)  
That other bitch could never (Never), so I always be a topic (Could never)  
Pussy just like water, I mean Fiji and Essentia (Mmm)  
I put it on that nigga, now he suffer from dementia (Gone)  
He said that I'm so tempting, now his ex them got a temper  
Neck colder than December (Brr), he'll be gone until November (Uh)  
Head made him crazy in the head, he unstable (Loco)  
Joddy got her own bag, got no need to date you (Facts, nah)  
Never been fiend for a title or a label (Never)  
It's Paper Route business, you should mind the business that pays you (Yeah, mind it)  
High heels on and my foot is on they neck (Uh-huh, neck)  
And I put that on foot, I'ma always pay respect  
Little baby out of Haiti, all we know is how to flex  
And I'm bossy from the flossy and they saying that I'm next

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(BandPlay)