

## Don Diva

Young M.A

Hey, something a-nah-mean-ah-ha  
What's up, what's up mama?  
Hey, hey, hey

Little cutie-o with the booty, yo  
She like to do her, I said do me though  
Little boujee hoe  
I told her I'm a big dog like I'm Scooby though  
And I keep a glock 'cause it get spooky though

I don't know that lame bitch I'm like who the hoe?  
Big ice VV's, call me Coolio  
The big don 1942, Julio  
First I beat a nigga up  
Then beat the coochie though  
Big drip Louie though  
Yeah she bad, but she Gucci though  
I could make that pussy sing like the studio  
Sing it to me baby  
I'm tryna Uber Eat the pussy bring it to me baby

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's Rubi baby  
I'm tryna fuck you with this mask like a goonie baby  
Know you bumpin' all my tunes like a looney baby  
I'm a boujee bitch, can't treat me like a groupie baby  
You a extra ass nigga, you be at all my shows  
I switch up my niggas like I switch up my flows  
Fly me out to France, french tips on my toes  
Ride around like a boss Rubi Rose in that Rolls

I'ma bad bitch, I ain't no Busta Rhyme  
Touch it you can have it  
This my new whip I pulled up in a carriage  
VV's bustin' on my neck look like carrots  
Fuck you like a rabbit  
'Cause love ain't no habit

If she bad I already had it  
Ain't no need to get the pistol, I'm already packin'  
Slim John, but she carryin' a paddywagon  
She from the A, I said what's good she said what's happ'n happ'n?  
Oh you lit? She said yeah, that's the Patek flashin'  
Ooh  
I love the way you talk shit  
I love the way your attitude is on some boss shit  
80K for the Cubans, but that don't cost shit  
'Cause I'ma big dog, hoes can't tell me shit, I wear the big drawers  
Shoot this rocket make this pussy nigga lift off  
She a hottie little mami, but her wrist frost  
Got 'em pissed off  
Ooh

Hard headed, but my lips soft  
Hatin' hoes, you the type to make his dick soft  
Thoroughbred chick, help him get his bricks off  
Two toned AP, show my wrist off

Why he blowin' up my phone, I be blowin' bands  
Both hands full of bands, ain't no holdin' hands  
I don't even want the nigga, come get your man  
I just made six figures on my OnlyFans  
Ooh  
He love the way I talk shit  
He love the way my attitude is on some boss shit  
100 for the AP that don't cost shit  
'Cause I'm the big diva  
A nigga can't tell me shit and a bitch either  
My purse hold the big bands and a little nina  
I'ma hottie little mami, but my wrist freezin'

Man

Fuck your man  
He a dick eater  
You be cheatin'  
I be cheatin'  
But I'm the big cheater  
The big cat  
The big racks  
Make them sick fever  
All black vetty, pull up like the grim reaper  
Blowin' loudpacks, stinkin' like a gym sneaker  
Ooh  
'Cause I be smokin' dope shit  
We in the back of that back doin' grown shit  
She a boss, but in bed she do that hoe shit  
I be like ooh, ooh  
Oh shit, she a big freak  
But I'ma fuck her, then I'm dippin' like a 6 piece  
Feelings on decrease  
Bank account on increase  
Ok  
Bitch please  
Ooh