(Tate!)

Super star, super fine, I'm a superhero Fly mamacita with a whole lotta dinero No, I am not Robert I look like a walking lick So they wanna rob her Staring at me, take a pic Imma pose, I'm not opposed To stunting on these hoes Switching flows just like my clothes Before I hit the do' Stick and roll, pop and lock Issa hit, issa bop I'm sick like a cough I don't want (uhh) give me top Your man staring like a fan He wanna hit it, girl And I'm with it, girl Kitty tighter than his fitted girl Walked in the room super cute So I did a twirl Did my dance I heard everybody saying Get it girl!

Pretty Girl, I don't buy drinks at the bar City girl, yeah they rock with me I'm a star Get it girl, keep on going you gon' make it far Get it girl! Get it, get it girl!

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I'm a pretty girl, all the boys love me So if she hating on me then she prolly ugly She prolly begging for attention "Where my hug at?!" Them same fellas see me and say "Wassup, T?" I'm chilling feeling good I'm sipping on free cocktails Got a bad girl from the east I picked her up from Scotdale They like the way we ride We hop in hotwheels Them chickens say that they hot I cannot tell As far as I can see, you cold Everybody rock with me, you know Boys only rock with you cause you a hoe All I really came to do is get dough You know I stay paid I stay cute and I stay fly So if somebody hate I don't gotta ask them why I'm a pretty girl I don't buy drinks at the bar Boys buy them for me, I don't use my credit card All it takes is one lil look then BOOM I got his heart He take me anywhere I want, I don't need a car I'm a

Pretty Girl, I don't buy drinks at the bar City girl, yeah they rock with me I'm a star Get it girl, keep on going you gon' make it far Get it girl! Get it, get it girl!