

1991

Azealia Banks

Oh, là là là, flirting with a cool french dude named Antoine  
Wanna taste the pastry chocolate croissant  
Ce soir with your bitch, café au lait?  
Voulez-vous nigga mad francois  
Who are you nigga, hahaha  
Miss one, miss young, miss cutie pie  
Young noobie, young coochy tight  
Young juicy, young Uzi-mic  
Rata-tat-tat-tat nick-nack pitty-pat-pat-pat  
Silly cat, you know how that scratch?  
How you do that, do that, do do that that that?  
1991 my time has come  
Oh, nah nah Ma, your time is done  
Primadonna mama, like a virgin  
Private jets, my flights, no fly Virgin  
I sell you, you buy, that's my version  
Mommy tie these rhymes it's my verses  
Oh me, Oh my, you will not persist  
Pyramid, one eye, all my assets  
Here it is, off top, peep my progress  
Here it is, off top, peep my progress  
Peep my progress, here it is off top

He took her to the Louvre in Paris  
You want a chance with a youngin, wanna ruin the weave  
And get the grams and the hundreds  
And the shoe with the "blead?"  
And fit the grams and the hundreds  
Send the Lou to the V  
High class, no school, the tuition is free

Lil Bam(bi) no fool  
And tuition is G  
Gimme the gem or the jewels  
I'll commission a fee  
I make hits, motherfucker  
Never do it for free, ha!  
Young tender from the NYC  
No contender  
None in my league  
Young kill-em-in-the-denims  
Young venom on the M-I-C  
Young villain and  
Developing the heat that's sick  
Elite rap bitch, I gotta send that beat back quick  
Tip-tippin on these niggas, suck a T.I. dick

Cause you gonna be a bitch nigga  
I'mma be that bitch, what?  
Juste believe that shit  
You gonna be a bitch nigga  
I'mma be that bitch!  
Believe that shit  
Believe that shit  
Nigga ima be that bitch  
(What?)

[Verse 2]

Come around, come around  
Let the litte bambi  
Run it down, run it down  
With a sip of bailey's  
Sip of champy on the alls  
1991 be pressing up your doubt  
Sex kitten honeys, no cougars in the house  
Imma hush the rumors and the doubt  
Came in the game with a beat and a bounce  
Never for the fame, my feet on the ground  
Cloud number 9, headed to the stars  
Baby I ride with my mic and my bra  
Baby I recite in the raw the appetite for life and the hunger for the more  
The island of Manhattan, I was Born in New York, city never slumbers  
I would always dream it never sleep to the hundreds  
Coco with the cream and abundance  
Million dollar baby you can get it if you want it, what?

NY rose me, most high chose me  
Let me know what I can can can can do for you  
If you don't speak, boy you know you won't see none  
Let me know what a man man man man want  
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