

# Fuck Up the Fun

Azealia Banks

Tell him to keep that  
Yeah just play the track stop cuttin it off  
And lemme-lemme pop my shit  
It is what it is hehe  
Fuck is ya'll niggas doing?  
You ready bitch?  
What up what up whatup?  
Yo Yo Yo Yo!

Who want it? Who-who want it?  
Which nigga little goon is gettin stewed with a onion?  
Niggas all cute til the roogs in abundance  
And ya dude get to running with the womb in his stomach

Bitch nigga, bitch get ya nigga  
All these niggas just a little food for the dinner  
And these niggas better tuck in their little jewels when I enter  
Cause your bitch hot nigga finna fuck up the fun  
Don't fuck with your bitch when the rum in her punch  
I might dance on these niggas but the gun in the butt  
The gold Jimmy's little mirror little stun in the clutch  
And don't slip up little nigga, 'fore the stun in your nuts

Yo' dude bout to fuck up your trust  
He gonna run when I hit ya, put you under the pump  
You gonna run with your nigga, now you closer enough  
To shoot once in the throat leave ya both in a slump (huh)

Go head go head nigga pop off  
You can get your fam and your man's and them shot off  
I'm a get the AMS for ya and blow your top off  
Shit funny til the gun in your face  
You better run with your nigga, better open the safe  
You better come up with the money better show up the weight  
I'm gonna come with gorillas cause I run with the apes  
And put shots in your butt like you wanted the cake

Word  
Most of ya'll niggas is fucking pussies out here  
Like I'll slap all ya'll niggas in the face  
All in the mouth and All in the shit  
Like where ya'll nigga's be comin from?  
Ya'll niggas is not  
Ok Ok Ok Ok  
Bitches better quit that chat  
These bitches better hold up with the yizzap-yap  
I grips the 5th then click-clizzack clack  
I hate to have to blow your little wig all back  
I mean I hate to see you with your wig off bitch  
I see you tryna come and get on bitch  
You gonna trip, slip, fall land and lick on dick  
It be the same nigga bout to come and lick on this

Scram hit the breeze  
You a fan bitch please  
Don't sit up in my presence of ya lil bambin  
Don't get it at ya residence and get it so clean

Cause I'm slicker with the evidence and bitches won't speak  
And we can freak with your man this week  
Bad bitches, you a nickel and your pussy game weak  
I'm fickle and my pussy named peach  
I can disappear and let the pussy game speak  
Let the pussy game speak  
Nigga's know the center of the pussy stay pink  
All these bitches better keep it going light feet  
'Fore I reach and that thing go BRRRRRRRRRAAAAHHHHH!

What?

Hahahaha

Fuck outta here ya'll little internet ass bitches

Like I really do this

Like nigga's is in Tokyo right now

Like come on ya'll bitches is still on Myspace and YouTube tryna get ya'll little video views up to a million

Like come on ya'll bitches ain't fucking with me

Like what kind amoney is ya'll bitches really even getting for shows

Like is ya'll bitches even doing shows?

Like come on like. Like come on, like ya'll bitches is out here tryna like fuck these little rap niggas and fuck these little basketball players and shit

Like I'm getting this money for real for real for real

Come on now

Shit!