

OMG

Iggy Azalea

Got it on smash  
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Think he got a chance with a bitch like me, he ain't rich enough, rich enough (no)  
Calls need to stop he ain't callin' 'bout the guap, I ain't pickin' up, pickin' up (brrp)  
Y'all lil' hoes can't sit by the pool, you ain't thick enough, thick enough (go)  
Weave so long and the pussy so wet, gon' eat it up, beat it up

Oh my God, this shit different (yah)  
Oh my God, Gucci slippers (yah)  
Oh my God, my wrist vicious (yah)  
Oh my God, might hurt yo feelings (yah)  
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He said it tastes so good, I should just serve it on a plate  
Bought that Wraith fresh off the lot, that bitch ain't even got no plates  
I be looking at the stars while my pussy in his face  
How the fuck could I fall off? I get 250 just to play  
They takin' shots like Plaxico, I'm ridin' waves in Mexico  
You bitches gassed like Texaco, ain't bout that bag don't hit my phone  
Make sure your money match your mouth before you ever talk 'bout me  
And if you want me to pull up, just know I'ma need a fee (yah!)

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Smoking on some Sticky Icky, need a bitch like Iggy  
Hit my phone up for a quickee, no shade but I'm picky  
Told that bitch to ride my dick, she tried to pop a wheelie  
Got so much ass, on a traffic stop to see it  
I be rollin' tropical weed up  
I be on a flight with my feet up  
I get on the track and I eat it up  
Get her in the bed, I beat it up  
Bang, I get the bitch and I change her  
Got you bringin' weed on the plane  
Everywhere, throwin' up gang (hahaa)

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Biggest bitch ever!