

# Cardi B, Bickenhead

[Intro]

Goes for all my nasty hoes, yeah  
(A-alright, alright, alright, alright, alright)  
From across the globe, woo (Hol' up)  
This goes for all my nasty hoes, yeah  
(Alright-alright, alright, alright, alright, alright)  
From across the globe, look, uh

[Verse 1]

Now, I said luxury apartments (Wow)  
I'm young and I'm heartless (Yeah)  
There's a bitch there in my vision that bitch is a target (Brrr)  
Lawyer is a Jew, he gon' chew up all the charges  
Don't matter if you fuck with me, I get money regardless (cash)

[Chorus]

That guap, guap, get some chicken  
Guap, guap, get some bread  
Guap, guap, get some chicken  
Guap, guap, get some bread  
Bitch you pressed, you can flex  
Get some money, ho, tell me why you stressed

[Verse 2]

Now I said, hoes down, Gs up (Gs up)  
You know how I'm rockin', but my watch is freezed up (Ice!)  
I can't wait until they drop that Lamborghini truck (Skrrt!)  
I'm careful where I park it, hoes will have it keyed up  
Them bitches getting beat up (Blatt)  
Slim waist, ass fat (Fat), my shit is caked up  
My bad bitch at the bank (Yeah), without no makeup  
This that collard greens, cornbread, neck bone, back fat  
Get it from my mama and you don't know where your daddy at  
Knick-knack, paddywhack, give a dog a bone (Bone)  
Put it on him, then your nigga never comin' home (Home)  
I'ma flex like a 'roid, I'm a ten, she a 'droid  
Stupid ho, unimportant, unattractive, unemployed

[Chorus]

Get some guap, guap, get some chicken  
Guap, guap, get some bread  
Guap, guap, get some chicken  
Guap, guap, get some bread  
Bitch, you pressed, you can flex  
Get some money, ho, tell me why you stressed, ugh  
Guap, guap, get some chicken

[Refrain]

I need that cheese, shorty  
Show me where it's at (Boy, please, whatever)  
You play with me (Guap-guap, chicken-chicken)  
I might pop up where you at (boy, please, whatever)  
You make-believe (Guap-guap, chicken-chicken)  
Now with me it's only facts (Boy, please, whatever)  
Expensive weave, and my checks is worth some racks, ugh

[Verse 3]

Yeah, pop that pussy like you ain't popped that pussy in a while  
Pop that pussy like poppin' pussy is goin' out of style  
Pop that pussy while you work, pop that pussy up at church  
Pop that pussy on the pole, pop that pussy on the stove  
Make that pussy slip and slide, like you from the 305  
Put your tongue out in the mirror, pop that pussy while you drive  
Spread them asscheeks open, make that pussy crack a smile

Lock your legs 'round that nigga, make him give your ass a child (woo)  
Gimme some neck, gimme a check  
Pussy so good, make a nigga invest  
Get a little spit, I'm gettin' it wet  
I'll get it back up, just give me a sec'  
Give him some vag', I'm gettin' a bag  
Give him some ass, I'm gettin' some Raf  
When I'm done, I make him cum, but then, he comin' off that cash

[Chorus]

Get you some guap, guap, get some chicken  
Guap, guap, get some bread  
Guap, guap, get some chicken  
Guap, guap, get some bread  
Bitch, you pressed, you can flex  
Get some money, ho, tell me why you stressed, ugh  
Guap, guap, get some chicken

[Refrain]

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You make-believe (Guap-guap, chicken-chicken)  
Now with me it's only facts (Boy, please, whatever)  
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[Outro]

Alright-alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Alright-alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Alright-alright, alright, alright, alright, alright  
Alright-alright, alright, alright, alright, alright