Cardi B, Lick

[Intro] Yeah Lookin' like I caught a (Look at me) Cardi (Look at me) Cardi (Look at me) Woah

[Chorus]

Lookin' like I caught a lick
Run up on me, you get hit
And all my bitches with the shits
Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch
Lookin' like I caught a lick
Since Day 1, I've been that bitch
Got some hittas in my clique
Lookin' like I caught a lick
Lookin' like I caught a lick

[Verse 1]

Look at me, look at me They ain't like me before, now they bookin' me The glow got bitches so shook at me They like, " Chef Cardi B, what you cookin' B?" I say, " Bitches, got me on some new shit" I swear niggas got me feelin' ruthless Too much mo'fuckers done doubted me That's why I had to just prove it I remember walkin' in the stores, I couldn't buy nothin' They look at me starin' Now I just walk in the stores, I like it I cop it I don't even think Bank tellers asking for info 'Cause now my deposits on Kimbo Told that bitch, " Gimme my money Why the fuck you askin' all this info?"

[Pre-Chorus]
Run up, get done up
Got shooters ready for a come up
Promise you I didn't luck up
Was grindin' all night
Didn't sleep 'til the sun up
Now I got up on my shit
Walk around like I'm that bitch
Every nigga wanna hit

[Chorus]

Lookin' like I caught a lick
Run up on me, you get hit
And all my bitches with the shits
Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch
Lookin' like I caught a lick
Since Day 1, I've been that bitch
Got some hittas in my clique
Lookin' like I caught a lick
Lookin' like I caught a lick

[Verse 2]

See me in my 'bach, now they all surprised Now they call my phone, I just press decline Not even six seconds, I don't give 'em Vine Tell 'em, "Fall back," all must recline Bitches mad as fuck but I don't give a fuck Niggas can't believe it, better soak it up Lookin' like I caught a lick, bitch Your nigga got me on his wishlist Thought I was makin' no moves? Thought I was gon' be livin' in Sues? Thought I was makin' no money? You fuckin' thought I was gon' lose Everythin' I did, I swear I got paid Been 'bout my money, that ain't gon' change Bitch, you gon' drown tryna ride on my wave Corny ass bitches, I just can't relate [Pre-Chorus] Run up, get done up Got shooters ready for a come up Promise you I didn't luck up Was grindin' all night Didn't sleep 'til the sun up Now I got up on my shit Walk around like I'm that bitch Every nigga wanna hit

[Chorus]
Lookin' like I caught a lick
Run up on me, you get hit
And all my bitches with the shits
Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch
Lookin' like I caught a lick
Since Day 1, I've been that bitch

Got some hittas in my clique Lookin' like I caught a lick Lookin' like I caught a lick

[Outro] Look at me Look at me Look at me Look at me