

# Cardi B, Like What (Freestyle)

[Intro]

Ayo, let me put some gas in this motherfuckin' year, bitch  
I ain't really talked my shit in a minute  
Like who the fuck these bitches really think they talkin' to?  
Like, bitch, is you fuckin' dumb?

[Chorus]

Classy and a cunt (And a cunt)  
Blocks and money gettin' spunt (Gettin' spunt)  
Like (Like), like what? (Like what?)  
Like a Coach bag, baby, this ain't what you want (Nah)  
If I ask for it, all I wanna hear is, "Yes" (Yes)  
Bitch said she wanna be my opp, God bless (God bless)  
Look, I ain't even got dressed  
Any L that I took, come after YS  
Oh, man (Oh, man)

[Verse 1]

Baby, here we go again (Here we go again)  
Pussy real fat, probably got a double chin  
First, that bitch hate me, then this bitch hate me  
And somehow, they link up and they become friends, like, how?  
Bitch, pipe down (Pipe down)  
Moodboard, all y'all imitatin' my style (Mm)  
Bad bitch, red lips, let me show you  
White toes, eatin' yellowtail out of Nobu  
Uh, keep a hater obsessed  
In my comments, havin' a dick suckin' contest (Contest)  
I'm pressure, y'all pressed (Y'all pressed)  
Y'all don't get addressed, y'all's gettin' outdressed, look (Okurrr)  
It's a look when I'm hoppin' out the V (Uh-huh)  
Red wig hangin' down to my knees (Uh-huh)  
It's your birthday, but they talking 'bout me ('Bout me)  
Why you mad? Take a picture, say, "Cheese" (Say, "Cheese")  
You dumb, you slow, you wildin' (Ah, you wildin')  
Got your first pair of Ricks, now you stylin'? (Ah, you stylin')  
Everything you got, I had five years before  
I put it on the 'Gram (Hahahaha) 'fore it even hit the store, look

[Chorus]

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Oh, man (Ah)

[Verse 2]

I know y'all bitches be horsin' (Horsin')  
Lookin' this good is really exhaustin' (Exhaustin')  
Diamonds hit, Stone Cold Steve Austin (Brr)  
Just got my lasered pussy smooth like a dolphin (Agh)  
Top notch bitch get the most, not the lesser (Uh)  
Bitches look big like third trimester (Yes)  
Every time I pose, these bitches get stress-er  
Y'all be puttin' on shit, I don't never  
Bitches be hatin' on the low, I peep it  
If I say anything mean, I mean it  
I ain't never lost no nigga I needed  
I'm rich, I ain't gettin' in no pool that's not heated (Nah)  
Big ass yacht and I'm havin' sex on it

Her life so trash, think I put a hex on it  
Bitches be laughin', like, ho, what's funny?  
You braggin' on a nigga that be dyin' to fuck me (Fuck me)

[Chorus]

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