

# Cardi B, Lil Thot

[Intro]

Deal with them no no  
Deal with them I can't  
Peanut butter ass work  
Fuck around and get jammed  
Cardi in this bitch you better understand  
I flip the script and kill shit now they want to hold my hand

[Chorus]

I be that hood bitch from that block  
It's my hood on top  
Why you asking all them questions you a cornball you get popped  
I'm really with the shits I'm a real bitch I don't flop  
They ask who I be I'm that east coast lit thot  
Yeah I gives it up I gives it up I gives it up and that's word  
These cats got no stacks man they fucking get on my nerves  
I gives it up I gives it up I gives it up and that's word  
And if you ain't talking about money then I'm pitching nothing but curves

[Verse 1]

Oh they mad Ima keep them mad oh they hella sick  
See me stunting see me getting bands oh yeah hella bricks  
Cardi looking good in this shit oh yeah hella fit  
Run up on me wrong they pop the trunk on you elephants  
You don't know me hoe you don't know me bro you don't know me just move  
I A-L-T control delete and get your ass removed  
That fuck shit that truck shit I do not approve  
You niggas with that shrimp dicks be fucking up my mood

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Just get up off me just get up off me just get up off me you fake  
You talking all that tough shit but quick to talk to the jakes  
Let a bitch try me that's these red bottoms to the face  
Nigga hating hoes ain't got no clout that's Superman with no cape  
All I need is Coronas and I'm set for the night  
Let a bitch act up just know it's on sight  
They mad cause my time came and I didn't miss my flight  
Fuck you thought a bitch was gonna be down her whole life  
Bitch no

[Chorus]

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