

# Kidd Upstairs, Amanda Bynes

[Verse 1: Kidd Upstairs]

Yeah, my bitch look like Amanda Bynes  
Snorting hella lines with some random guys  
The fuck am I gon' tell her, how to live her life?  
When that's her head alright, prolly dead inside  
Friend of mine, said he seen the same thing, mesmerized  
All that mental baggage just accessorize, stretch her thighs  
All them fuckin' drugs, that's gon' put her on that stretcher ride  
She don't give no fucks that's her best advice  
Catch her eyes and float  
Try to forget it all but you don't  
Want to get her to settle down but she won't  
That's nobody to wife up, you let her go  
This for the chicks who addicted to gettin' blown  
Hollywood got 'em itchin'  
We pitchin' a series  
Cables and networks'll sit in  
Cookin' that rock for description, distribution, prescription  
For rich women to swim in  
The purgatory to sit in

[Chorus]

I can't even judge her  
Prolly got a family situation wit her mother  
But she gon' still go out, and never pay a cover  
And do it till she die, that's the reason that I love her  
We cut 'em like  
My niggas fuck with bitches like Amanda Bynes  
My niggas fuck with bitches like Amanda Bynes  
My niggas fuck with bitches like Amanda Bynes  
Amanda Bynes  
Amanda Bynes

[Verse 2]

Fame and fortune and naming portions is hella dope  
Suit and ties, the view inside, the velvet rope  
Smell the oak, the glitz and glamour, she felt it cope  
And fell the cope from girl scouts to selling boats  
And tell the pope like "Hell yeah, in Heather's note"  
She walk around, the talk of town, but never woke  
When weather's soaked, she'd rather float than get a coat  
'Cause sellin' notes from Gossip mags, that shit a joke  
Silver spoons in living rooms to host the party  
And toast Bacardi and brag in Beamer and boast the 'Rari  
Don't do Bugari, forever tardy and never sorry  
Man it's simply put, yeah this bitch is gnarly  
Netflix 'till the next fix, she hit the club, to F6  
But who am I to tell her no? All she want is green, so I let her go

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3: Kidd Upstairs]

Diamonds, money, weed, blow  
Diamonds, money, weed, blow

Diamonds, money, weed, blow  
All she ever wrote, all we ever know, let her go  
Let her go  
Let her go  
Let her go

[Outro: Kidd Upstairs]  
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