## Santigold, High Priestess

I got that manna for you mama I'll take your money fool, send it off to the Bahama I'll roast you dry bake you fry 'til you're golden, come on I'm taking no drama only answer to your honor

They talk about bitches, they talk, that shit stop at me Now bow down, don't freak out, in the presence of a queen They talk about big things, don't make none, cuz deep down they sleep Watch how-to vids, while to the top, I got a ticket going one way

Hey pretty Awww, you really want my thunder I guard the gates here Guard the secrets while you wonder

Hey pretty Awww, you really want my thunder I guard the gates here Guard the secrets while you wonder Oh - oh

I know you pissed but I'm 'a be here for a minute I tell you what, blink and watch how far I have ascended I stand about 5'5" my reach high up there I see them, I say nuh-uh and watch them get up out my way

To you bitches - what I talk in tongues - what Jztbyizemarzay - like all them witches - what Do you follow - what When I flip off - what I do my thing I do my way, now can you dig it

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