

Serena

Dreezy

Yo

Yo

Yo

YeahYo, I get decent off his yayo

That white girl keep them bills out the mail

I'm in a whip that look like mayo

Got all the boys on the block yelling, "ayo!"

I'm the one who all these bitches wanna be

Thirsty niggas, I just give 'em Aquafina

If I see anybody talkin' shit, I'm swingin'

I'm in the club, throwin' racks like I'm SerenaYou was hot, I guess the summer up

I run the game, you just a runner-up

I got a boy but want another one

You might just have to get that cover up

Keep my bitch with me, that's how I'm rockin'

Dropped out of college but I'm still a topic

He bank with Chase, so I'm gon' run his pockets

I got my check up, ain't no window shoppin'Yo, I get decent off his yayo

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I'm in the club, throwin' racks like I'm SerenaDreezy, what up?

I pull up, cut up

These bitches know that they can't fuck with us

Got choppers and uppercuts

How you want it? Bitch, sum it up

Bitches mad cause I got the upper hand

I'm in upperclass, don't want to fuck your man

Nigga's dusty

I'm in the Chi lookin' for Durk, tell him I got on my buffies

They tell me they love me, but I never trust 'em

I got my own bag, I don't need your money

I don't need shit from you, I'm livin' so lovely

I'm lookin' so cute, but shit can get so ugly

So run up on me

Fuck callin' cousins and callin' brothers

I'm pullin' cards, I'm pullin' numbers, nigga
Like ball, ball, ball, ball, ball, ballYo, I get decent off his yayo
That white girl keep them bills out the mail
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Got all the boys on the block yelling, "ayo!"
I'm the one who all these bitches wanna be
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If I see anybody talkin' shit, I'm swingin'
I'm in the club, throwin' racks like I'm SerenaNo lie, I'm turnt up (drunk as fuck, though)
Got that skunk, rollin' blunts in the cut (I'm getting high)
I see you bitches actin' tough (for what, though?)
Don't make me pop the trunk (don't make me do it)
Ain't got no engine in the front (you ain't see it)
He wanna fuck, read his mind like I'm Avant (I know)
Got a sack, so I stunt
I've been up, ain't been asleep in 'bout a monthYo, I get decent off his yayo
That white girl keep them bills out the mail
I'm in a whip that look like mayo
Got all the boys on the block yelling, "ayo!"
I'm the one who all these bitches wanna be
Thirsty niggas, I just give 'em Aquafina
If I see anybody talkin' shit, I'm swingin'
I'm in the club, throwin' racks like I'm Serena

Songwriters

DEJA MONET TRIMBLE, JOSHUA HOWARD LUELLEN, LELAND TYLER WAYNE, SEANDREA
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