Secret Location

Remy Ma

See, I?m like a new breed of female
When God made me, He was just showin? off
See most niggaz call a girl, when they wanna give a dick
My shawtys call me when they wanna get a brick
'Cause even when I'm not spitting
I'm still like bitch in the kitchen with that tight ass vision
And the way I chef up make you hang that connect up
See I guarantee to bring that extra to the buck thirty of white
Make 200 hard in this, butta plus 70 grand for Remy Ma
God, now that's a prophecy, I'm like a profit
And I?ma have all of my followers run through your projects
Smack the shit out of anybody that's not on my bus
They plan the private but what they forgot is
I?ma lunatic, crazy ass bitch with not enough sense
And too much dollars
I pop your top right off of your fuckin' collar
[Incomprehensible] I know where I be nigga holla
Yeah, she?s got the li'l' crib in the secret location
Laced it, put a strip pole in the basement
Never keep the guns the same place where the safe is
Never keep the fun?s the same place where the base is
Yeah, she?s got the li'l' crib in the secret location
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That?s word to grandma, cock the hammer
On the block and blow ya face that's in front of the camera
See if you plug that hole with ya little bandanna
And I still got my jewels like my name is Santana
Look li'l' homie y'all really don't know me
Lookin' for the squad but see I'm by my lonely
Bitches gon? pay ?cause them motherfuckers owe me
Like puff 'n' maize, can't nobody hold me
Down from the boogy Bronx style with my hoodie y?all
Got pounds in the brown right on the boulevard
Gettin' so down in that motherfuckin' tittie bar
Like fuck these bitches I'm tryna get pissy and I'm not gay
So fuck the body, yardy
Look around, this is sausage party when I pull up in the pink Benz

With the powder pink tins on 22 inches
Half black chink friends hop out with the pink Tims
Laced with the mink trim, platinum with the pink chins
What you gon? think then, bet you gon? love them
You gon? wanna fuck but Shabba?s sayin' fuck Rem
So now I have to fuck them
She?s got the li'l' crib in the secret location
Laced it, put a strip pole in the basement
Never keep the guns the same place where the safe is
Never keep the fun?s the same place where the base is
Got the li'l' crib in the secret location
Laced it, put a strip pole in the basement
Never keep the guns the same place where the safe is
Never keep the fun?s the same place where the base is
Look I ain't too hard, these broads are just too easy
That's why every time I rhyme I be doin' them greasy
Please believe me I'm hot no matter the season
I spit so sick the track be sneezin'
Hook be coughin' got the whole studio freezin'
If you hit me and I hit you, we still ain't even
'Cause I'm not leavin' 'til you stop breathin'
Ain't nothing worst than gettin' popped for no reason
I wanna see you shot, laid out just leakin'
Your words can't come out 'cause ya mouth keep bleedin'
Your tank top burgundy, white tee burgundy
I know y?all bitches wishin' that them niggaz would've murdered me
Remy Ma, you know me if not you heard of me
The reason you gon? have to invest in plastic surgery
I'm good with a hood ?n? some Tims, fuck burglary
My weed?s from of the islands and my guns is out in Germany
She?s got the li'l' crib in the secret location
Laced it, put a strip pole in the basement
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Got the li'l' crib in the secret location
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