

I Get Around

Millionaires

[Intro]

So when I'm in your city
Yeah, you know where to find me
I'm hitting all them liquor stores
You know that's what I need
Get off your ass, bitch
Get me a snack, bitch
I'll tell you what to do that's why they call me The Boss Bitch

Don't care what you think of me
I ain't your soul mate
Phone's keep ringing
I turn that shit to vibrate
I update all my Twitters and my posts
You stalk, you follow me, everywhere I go

[Hook]

Got myself a reputation
(I get around)
Won't turn down an invitation
(I get around)
When I'm in your city
Your boys can be there with me
(I get around) x2

I don't know his name but he sure knows mine
My lips tatted on his neck
Portrait on his thigh
Like, Oh, My
He about to cross the line
I fucked with him once, But it was just to pass this time

He be like "You remember me from that party last month?"
I'm like "Whoa, you're that guy I stay away from."
Buying me all kinda things
One carat diamond ring
Now he's onto me
Pleading "Baby, please marry me."

Security surrounding me
Headed to my tour bus
Get a bottle, pop it quick
Make my drink enormous
Pass out, just to wake up in another state
You know, I ain't fucking with no light weight

[Hook] x3

Your girl does party

[Hook fades]

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