#Yung Rapunxel

Azealia Banks

Who's cooler than this, witch

Maneuver then dip, hip like the ruger, this clip
Bitches zooted and sipped, I'm suited and zipped

Make a move or get skipped, sis ya "who it," and hit

Like, who is this bitch

Who was fooding this fish let ya hoof n' it slip,

I'll swoop in and split

Take two of this tit, d-do-do-dit dit

Keep grooving this bitch, like ya new with this pip

Stay true to this shit

Macking moves in this bitch, whitey hoot for this sis

If these niggas is rich, if these niggas insist

I'ma dig 'em and dip, take a whiff of this mist

I'm used to this chip

Spit ya fluidest, bitch nigga, you could get bent

Remov-ed and spent

I'm a shoe in this shit shaker, you was just tricked

Perusing his dick

Come feud with this Fif. face two of this lit

He's souping his drip, from the roof of this clitBrr-brr-brrat, bitch better quit that quit that chit chat If you strapped nigga, dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brrp-brrp

Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that weed

And sip that, aye niggas? What?

What the fuck

Dare you ta, dare you ta, brr-brrp-brrp-brrp-brrp Let a bitch nigga drop, bet the bitch ain't barkin' like me

Well niggas? What the fuck?

Dare you ya, dare you ta, brr-brrp-brrp-brrp

Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that

And sip that, aye niggas, what

What the fuck

Dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brr-brrp-brrp!Show me which niggas out, tryna risk they all with the witch AB?

Az's on the block, straight cheese on the chop

Az stay talking that sick, sadistic shit

These niggas think they grew up too tough

I'll rip your niggas head off like he who what who pop?

I'll send him to Jehovah like he flew up who got the - (I got a situation to here)Brr-brr-brrat, bitch better quit that quit that chit chat

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Dare you ya, dare you ta, brr-brrp-brrp-brrp
Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that
And sip that, aye niggas, what
What the fuck

Dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brr-brrp-brrp!

Songwriters

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