

212 (Jamie Hartley's 2013 Bootleg)

Azealia Banks

Hey, I can be the answer
I'm ready to dance when the vamp up
And when I hit that dip get your camera
You could see I been that bitch since the Pamper
And that I am that young sis the beacon
The bitch who wants to compete and
I can freak a fit that pump with the peep and
You know what your bitch become when her weave in
I just wanna sip that punch with your peeps and
Sit in that lunch if you're treatin'
Kick it with your bitch who come from Parisian
She know where I get mine from, and the season
Now she wanna lick my plum in the evenin'
And fit that ton-tongue d-deep in
I guess that cunt getting eaten
I guess that cunt getting eaten
I guess that cunt getting eaten
I guess that cunt getting eaten
I guess that cunt getting eaten I was in 212
On the uptown A
Nigga you know what's up
Or don't you?
Word to who made ya
I'm a rude bitch nigga
What are you made up of?
I'mma eat your food up boo
I could bust your eight
I'm-a do one too
Fuck ya gon do?
When you do make bucks
I'mma look right nigga
Bet you do want to fuck
Fuck him like you do want to cum
You're gay to get discovered in my two one deuce
Cock-a-lickin' in the water by the blue bayou
Caught the warm goo
In your du-rag too son?
Nigga, you're a kool-aid dude
Plus your bitch might lick it

Wonder who let you come to one two
With your doo-doo crew son
Fuck are you into, huh?
Niggas better oooh-run-run
You could get shot homie
If you do want to put your guns up
Tell your crew don't front
I'm a hoodlum nigga
You know you were too once
Bitch, I'm bout to blew up too
I'm the one today
I'm the new shit boo
Yung Rapunxel
Who are you bitch, new lunch?
I'mma ruin you cunt
I'mma ruin you cunt
I'mma ruin you cuntA-yo, A-yo
I heard you ridin' with the same tall, tall tale
Tall tell tellin' em you made some
Sayin' you grindin' but you ain't goin' no where (no where)
Why you procrastinating girl?
You got a lot, but you just waste all yours and
They'll forget your name soon (name soon)
And won't nobody be to blame but yourself, yeahWhat you gon' do when I appear?
W-W-when I premiere?
Bitch the end of your lives are near
This shit been mine, mineWhat you gon' do when I appear?
W-W-when I premiere?
Bitch the end of your lives are near
This shit been mine, mineBitch I'm in the two-one-two
With the fif cocked nigga
It's the two-one zoo
Fuck ya gon do
When ya goon sprayed up
Bet his bitch won't get him
Betcha you won't do much!
See, even if you do want to bust
Your bitch'll get you cut and touch your crew up too, Pop
You playing with your butter
Like your boo won't true
Cock the gun, too
Where you do eat poom, hun
I'm fuckin' with ya cutie q
What's your dick like homie?
What are you into?

What's the run dude?
Where do you wake up?
Tell your bitch keep hatin'
I'm the new one two, huh?
See I remember you when you were
The young new face but you do like to
Slumber don't you?
Now your boo up too hun
I'mma ruin you, cunt!What you gon do when I appear?
W-W-when I premiere?
Bitch the end of your lives are near
This shit been mine, mineWhat you gon do when I appear?
W-W-when I premiere?
Bitch the end of your lives are near
This shit been mine, mine, this shit been mine, mine, this shit been mine, mine

Songwriters

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