Underdogs (feat RiFF RAFF)

LIZ

"There's a tall poppy; gotta mow her down.
Blonde bitch, who she think she is? It's my town.
Who she try'na be? Where she get her sound?
Woof, woof, I'm a big dog. I'll sniff you out."Push till you get your rush, till you spill my sugar and you pour me out.
You shoot, try to taste my blood, all you're gonna get is double rainbows in you mouth.Later on, you'll say you knew me,
but you're not my homie, you're just a ho.
You ride a shiny pony,
but guess what, bitch? I'm a unicorn.
(bitch, I'm a unicorn)Chorus:
Fuck this, I'm gonna tell the truth now.
Put last of everyone.
Why should I leave it up to you now,
when you don't ride for underdogs?
[fuck's up]
The fuck's up?
I think you need to slow down.
Let's keep it trill for real.
Why should I leave it up to you now?
Cause you don't ride for me, no,
you don't ride for underdogs."Who that white girl?
Who she think she is?
Mobbin in the scraper,
riding round getting it.
She got a gold chain.
Where'd she get that from?"
On the block, bitch.
I get mine, I'm slinging bros.Later on, you'll say you knew me,
but you're not my homie, you're just a ho.
You'll ride a shiny pony,
but guess what, bitch, I'm a unicorn.ChorusTruckin in the Benz
Never been a dancer
Wait, serve. Serving like a waiter.
Rap game alligator.
Rap game elevator.
Inside my house Elizabeth Taylor wallpaper.
Red monkey jeans, rap game Crocodile Dundee
in my Dungarees.

Drag your bitch to my bat cave.
Feed her dungeon treats.
I'm in my backyard, on a tire swing.Chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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