

# ATM Jam (feat. Pharrell)

## Azealia Banks

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Hook: Pharrell] x2  
I got racks, racks, racks, 'til the ATM jam  
Tell me what you wanna do  
I got racks, racks, racks, 'til the ATM jam  
Tell me what you wanna do  
Said you a bad ass bitch, a bad ass bitch  
That thong get lost in a fat ass, bitch  
I got racks, racks, racks 'til the ATM jam  
Tell me what you wanna do[Verse 1: Azealia Banks]  
Thank you darly  
Buy the barry  
I can admit I likes to party!  
I spent a grip  
I swipes the cardy  
When I heist, I'mma drips my pricey garmy (garment)  
I'm the swami  
Hyphy hip-cat  
I'm "freaky-fit-that"  
I could I could rrrrr-ip-pap  
Ice on her wrist like high-sophis-chat  
When I dyke with a bitch, that's spicy! Get that! [Hook] [Verse 2: Azealia Banks]  
Ayo P. Do that freaky jam on the beat  
Iz you with that butter shit, that, that bonne vie?  
Did you divvy, did you double dig that?  
That song sings- freaky deeky, whistle-wetter, slip that slit (that thong thing)  
Hyphy-cheeky-cheddar-checker get her own cheese  
That's a chicken with her head off  
That's that bitch that won't be with her  
Official with that with that whole steez  
Flighty-fleety-feather-witch that whip that long weave nigga [Bridge: Pharrell]  
They shootin' in the parking lot  
Everybody get low

They shootin' in the parking lot  
It ain't where you wanna go  
Now standby soldier standby soldier  
And work it with the motherfuckin' ass like I told ya  
Standby soldier standby soldier  
And work it with the motherfuckin' ass like I told ya[Verse 3: Azealia Banks]  
Ice the berg, whites the fur  
IMS IN THE HOUSE LIKE NICE SUBURB  
Pipes on her pout, might pipe the purr  
Peter pipe been about my pint for sure!  
Ims a mermaid, rhymes the Nurse  
I'm little red ride ride the verse  
My shimmy-shakes inside the shirt  
Should a dyke and a gay guy try to flirt?[Hook: Pharrell] 2x  
I got racks, racks, racks til the ATM jam,  
Tell me what you gonna do?  
I got racks, racks, racks 'til the ATM jam,  
Tell me what you gonna do?  
You a bad ass bitch, a bad ass bitch  
A thong get lost in a fat ass bitch  
I got racks, racks, racks 'til the ATM jam[Bridge: Pharrell]  
They shootin' in the parking lot  
Everybody get low  
They shootin' in the parking lot  
It ain't where you wanna go  
Now stand by soldier, stand by soldier  
And work it- whip that muthafuckin ass like I told ya!  
Standby soldier standby soldier  
And work it with the motherfuckin' ass like I told ya

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