I'm

Remy Ma

[Hook:]You look like a bitch gotcha face all bent up
I like a pimp got my gators and my pimp
You take orders and run errands
I take vactions with killers and four time felons
You outside on line like where the weed
I'm inside getting high V.I.P stats
You where the rats and the D's at
I'm where the B's and the C's and the real O.G's at
[Verse 1:]Ayo the girl spits harder than most dudes
I give it to you on any given sunday like soul food
I aint even gotta double my vocals
I do a main scence that lives and the rest is produce
I'm in the booth wit no shoes and my chain be bangin the mic so I don't got on no jewels
I'm so hot and I done told you
You aint no kiddin to me so basically I don't know you
You don't know me homie I clap you with yo heat
If this was a lake
I'd be a mother fucking Ojay
Set off the sirens form thy alliance
Its a four alarm blaze and I'm on fire
I was talking to Kanye and I heard the wire
That I'm the truth and your a liar
I'm the queen of rap and there is none higher and all you slut bag hoers should call me sire
[Hook 1X][Verse 2:]I'm like fuck that this is it
All these other chicks is wack and I'm the shit

See I'm from New York so I repped the Knicks
I'mma I'mma Husslin I could get them bricks
They say my flow is crazy and I could spit and I rap as if I had a dick
Bitches is bad but I'm that bitch
Listen I'm so above the average
Now my walk is mean but my whip is sick
I can't stand a clown but I love a trick
I see a group of dudes and I take my pick
Like you you and you with the Timbs hi nice to meet you my name is Rem
I don't drive a caddy but I'm stuntin like a pimp struct
With a diddy bop looking something like a lick
I cleaned up my money now I'm filthy fucking rich (shit)
[Hook 1X][Verse 3:]See I'm from where niggas stash packs in the backs of their ball sack and pump crack, yak,

D, weed and that
Put more baking soda in there coke to get more back
Roc Timberlands uptowns White Tees and sports hats
We kill all rats tell lies cheat and steal
Tints pitch black even gotta em on the windsheild
Liscense suspended Vehicles rented
Warrants open cases several offenses
No phone no cable notices of eviction
Parents is addicted kids don't listen
No rules no school no food in the kitchen and the staircase and elevator smell like piss
You can only talk tough if you do tough things
If you aint from around here you better tuck them blings
Only difference between me and you is that I got out the hood but the hood is still in me
[Hook 1X]

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