

# Fierce (Feat. Drums Of Death & Franklin Fuentes)

## Azealia Banks

Bambi bell of the ball  
Bangee better then them all  
Never been a flaw  
Pretty kitty manicure the claws, silly  
Never been a draw  
When the purr ready when a paw  
Cause a stir when she on the floor  
Giving it the all  
Champagne always on the pour.  
Some happy, others can applaud  
Bum bitches acting bitter of course  
Mermaid coming on the shore,  
Takes the prince crown and the coin  
Shut it down and the bitch is gone.  
Better wear the Don Perignon  
Downtown listen to the songs  
Tiara on my head when it's ??  
That'll get the critics in the ??  
Typically shorty is a blonde  
Better blue weave than a blonde  
Harlem or Milan  
Banks pick the bank in ??See, I used to think I was fierce  
Because I was in all the houses, I won trophies  
I used to munch trade for dollars too.  
But see, im fiercer now,  
Cause I got a job, I got an education  
And I got somebody waiting at home for me goddammit.  
Now, one queen asked me the other day was it?  
She told me "Miss Thing you think you're fierce"  
I said "Of course"  
She said "All queens think they're fierce"  
I said "Miss Thing all queens aint me"  
Bon apapetit, ima feast for the eyes  
The reason why im in luxury designs,  
So chic, so ahead of time.  
Cunt queen, princess of the prize  
Witness the baddest bitch alive  
Reporting from the belly of the night.  
Gorgeous that's a word that's mine,

The girl with the twirl and the rhyme  
Always with a pearl and a shine  
Welcome to the house in the sky  
The house, the house,  
Work me the house  
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you.  
Work me The house, work me the house,  
Work me the house,  
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you.  
The house, the house,  
Work me the house  
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you.  
Work me The house, work me the house.  
Work me the house  
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you mock.  
The house, the house, the, the house, the house, the house  
Work me goddammit  
Work me goddammit  
Back yet again  
My only bad habit my addiction to win  
She only mad at it did it better than her friend  
You better have cheddar to the ten  
?? got the leather on the trim  
Get together with the slim, mermaid team on the swim  
Wave to the gents, to my dips and ??  
Turn trick for the fucking end  
Who turn dick for the fucking gym  
You a bum bitch to the end, come again, come again.  
You running with the wrong tip run to gin  
Bambi work it up like fellas in the gym.  
Hey fellas, fella. I'm better than a ten,  
Eleven in the denim 'bout twelve in the skin.  
Young mesdemoiselle,  
The devil wears Prada.  
I'm giving them hell  
You bitches getting nada.

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

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