

# 212 (Plainview Remix)

## 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 eatenI 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 Rapunzel  
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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