

# Yung Rapunxel (Zanye East's Rumpelstiltskin Edit)

## Azealia Banks

Who's cooler than this, witch  
Maneuver then dip, hip like the ruger, this clip  
Bitches zooted and sipped, I'm suited and zipped  
Make a move or get skipped, sis ya "who it," and hit  
Like, who is this bitch  
Who was fooding this fish let ya hoof n' it slip,  
I'll swoop in and split  
Take two of this tit, d-do-do-dit dit  
Keep grooving this bitch, like ya new with this pip  
Stay true to this shit  
Macking moves in this bitch, whitey hoot for this sis  
If these niggas is rich, if these niggas insist  
I'ma dig 'em and dip, take a whiff of this mist  
I'm used to this chip  
Spit ya fluidest, bitch nigga, you could get bent  
Remov-ed and spent  
I'm a shoe in this shit shaker, you was just tricked  
Perusing his dick  
Come feud with this Fif, face two of this lit  
He's souping his drip, from the roof of this clitBrr-brr-brr-brrat, bitch better quit that quit that chit chat  
If you strapped nigga, dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brrp-brrp-brrp  
Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that weed  
And sip that, aye niggas? What?  
What the fuck  
Dare you ta, dare you ta, brr-brrp-brrp-brrp-brrp  
Let a bitch nigga drop, bet the bitch ain't barkin' like me  
Well niggas? What the fuck?  
Dare you ya, dare you ta, brr-brrp-brrp-brrp  
Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that  
And sip that, aye niggas, what  
What the fuck  
Dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brr-brr-brrp-brrp! Show me which niggas out, tryna risk they all with the witch AB?  
Az's on the block, straight cheese on the chop  
Az stay talking that sick, sadistic shit  
These niggas think they grew up too tough  
I'll rip your niggas head off like he who what who pop?  
I'll send him to Jehovah like he flew up who got the - (I got a situation to here)Brr-brr-brr-brrat, bitch better quit  
that quit that chit chat  
If you strapped nigga, dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brrp-brrp-brrp

Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that weed  
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Well niggas? What the fuck?  
Dare you ya, dare you ta, brr-brrp-brrp-brrp  
Just let me pop my shit, let me hit that  
And sip that, aye niggas, what  
What the fuck  
Dare you ta, dare you ta brr-brr-brr-brrp-brrp!

Songwriters

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