

# Werkin' Girls

## Angel Haze

[Vers 1: Angel Haze]

Okay Im rambo I ramshack  
Im next to that cheese like rat traps  
On top of that green like grass ass  
Thats over yall head like snapbacks  
I get it where I fit in, put up then I put in  
Tryin' to find the ass so I can put my fucking foot in  
Run this shit no I run this shit  
Dont give one fuck put the run this shit  
I did what I say I did  
Did not fabricate one bit  
I have been the fucking realest its my exit near the clit  
Thats where I was born fuck what you want  
All about me bitch fuck what you doin'  
Round of applause bitches slap me with some clappin  
Show my whole fucking ass like a fat bitch chaps  
But Ill be running that shit like a motherfuckin' tracker  
Like I run on sense like a motherfuckin' chopper  
Like a cheetah in the jungle but Im motherfucking faster  
Like a pre-teen boy in the church with a pastor  
Hold up Im not serious Im just playinpsych  
Fuck your opinion bitch I mean it when Im sayin that[Hook: Angel Haze]  
Money and more money is the only shit Im after  
You can cut the fake shit  
Im not a motherfuckin' actor

Im on top of my green like a motherfucking tractor  
You niggas you bout to be bitches you bitches 'bout to be Casper[Vers 2: Angel Haze]

Ill be on that other shit got that from my other bitch  
She come from an island or a desert or some tundra shit  
I am multi-faceted, bitch I do a tone of shit  
Like Im diarrhea or whatever sitting under it  
Im nasty, Im insane, Im too much, I spit grains  
I came from the fuckin bottom  
Im top now, I shift lanes, I kick shit, like dope shit  
Like no shit, like oh shit  
Get in my way I fuck up everything  
Like ho shit  
See, they say that I wouldn't  
I do whatever they said I couldn't

Im not the one to be fucked with  
Or to be tough with  
I be on your head like duck, duck, duck bitch  
I be in the air like pump-pumped up fists  
Nah, Im like up-chuck like gut fish like hands up my skirt  
Like when you let me fuck bitch[Hook: Angel Haze]  
Money and more money is the only shit Im after  
You can cut the fake shit  
Im not a motherfuckin' actor  
Im on top of my green like a motherfucking tractor  
You niggas you bout to be bitches you bitches 'bout to be Casper[Vers 3: Angel Haze]  
Im an undefeated bastard  
My tongue is the fucking rapture, bitch  
I be at my peak, I am not the one to be mastered  
Im the one to be after, Im sweeping you while Im dusting  
I just popped up out the blue, Im spontaneously combusting  
Spit a little different, give me just a minute  
Beat the beat down bitch, fresh it then I kill it  
We are not the same but they dont really get it  
Tell em do the math, hoe fraction, division  
Sick so sick help drop me in a clinic  
Eat em for the answer they not the beginning (?)  
Cause I ki-ki-ki-kill it till its flat dead  
And never pass a rock like a motherfucking crackhead[Hook: Angel Haze]  
Money and more money is the only shit Im after  
You can cut the fake shit  
Im not a motherfuckin' actor  
Im on top of my green like a motherfucking tractor  
You niggas you bout to be bitches you bitches 'bout to be Casper

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