

# Cookie Cutter Bitches (Prod by Money Moss)

## Snow Tha Product

Yo Ummm.... Look  
Pockets lookin cakey like these bummy bitches make-up,  
It's room service bitch the game requested that it get waked up.  
See all I see is, paper. Like my secretary's, stapler.  
If this was your job then I'm thinkin your about to get a, pay cut  
This is my lane fuck your rage, fuck your, anger  
I swear they wanna cuff this pretty young think like bailiff  
Cause i'm cute and I be killing game since back when it was sega  
I be reppin' texas but, im so cali like a laker  
Yeah, im kind of cocky when it come to what im made of  
Cause we, we ain't the same and they don't want you from the waist up  
You the cookie cutter type and they call me the baker  
And all I see is numbers, numbers, numbers like a pager  
I kill em and collect em, watch me murder glass cases  
Swear youre bout to feel where the fuck im comin from like a tazer  
Cause if she fuck with me not even the captain finna save her  
These bitches thinking they beefin' fuck around and get fed, laid up(CHORUS)  
I been lookin lookin lookin  
I don't see no difference  
Cookie cookie cookie  
All these cookie cutter bitches  
Fuck these bitches fuck these bitches  
Ole' cookie cookie cutter bitchesI been lookin lookin lookin  
I don't see no difference  
Cookie cookie cookie  
All these cookie cutter bitches  
Fuck these bitches fuck these bitches  
Ole' cookie cookie cutter bitchesLook...  
You are just a small fry but, ill turn you to mashed potato  
I'm here to bring the flava just like a turkey baster  
I could be the finisher that'll make you meet your maker  
See, if you still sleeping imma wake and bake and shake ya  
See, I be reppin real women so bitches seemin faker  
Now they be trippin on me but, like MGK say "Lace up!"  
Cause my style is permanent and these b itches dry eraser  
And all you april fools ill kill you off before um... may come  
Yeah I know guerilla war far if you wanna ape up  
All these chicks be thinkin they beast but, watch me tame em  
Greeting earthlings, HI ashalama lakem

Cause im outta this world this illegal alien is way up  
I'm ahead of my time but, I like competing so I been waitin  
Then I turn the light on the roach bitches and I raid em  
Bitches owe me royalties for jackin lyrics so pay up  
Most of you bitches in rapping knowin about but,  
You wishin that I never came up(CHORUS)  
I been lookin lookin lookin  
I don't see no difference  
Cookie cookie cookie  
All these cookie cutter bitches  
Fuck these bitches fuck these bitches  
Ole' cookie cookie cutter bitchesI been lookin lookin lookin  
I don't see no difference  
Cookie cookie cookie  
All these cookie cutter bitches  
Fuck these bitches fuck these bitches  
Ole' cookie cookie cutter bitches"HAHAHA LOOK man I just keep lookin around and all these bitches look the  
fuckin same.  
Ain't there nothing different on the menu...hahaha"

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

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