

I Do (feat. SZA)

Cardi B

[Chorus: SZA]

I left a nigga on read 'cause I felt like it

Dress me down in that Raf, Saint Laurent jacket

Dapper, dapper, I look fine and my checks defined

No wonder, wonder why I do whatever I like

I do what I like, I do, I do

I do what I like, I do, I do

I do what I like, I do, I do

I do what I like, I do, I do

[Verse 1: Cardi B]

I think us bad bitches is a gift from God (gift from God)

I think you broke hoes need to get a job (get a job)

Now I'm a boss, I write my own name on the checks (Cardi)

Pussy so good, I say my own name during sex

I might smack a bitch 'cause I felt like it

Gucci shoes and a belt like it

Said that Cardi is his favorite fragrance

I'm a rich bitch and I smell like it

I'm in a boss bitch mood, ay

These heels are Givenchy, ho, these are some boss bitch shoes

If you ain't no boss bitch, move, ay

For the record, I set records, record sales

I like niggas that are in it, not in jail

They said by now that I'll be finished, hard to tell (I can tell)

My little 15 minutes lasted long as hell, huh?

[Chorus: SZA]

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Dress me down in that Raf, Saint Laurent jacket

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No wonder, wonder why I do whatever I like

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[Verse 2: Cardi B]

Look, broke hoes do what they can (can)

Good girls do what they told (told)

Bad bitches do what they want (they want)

That's why a bitch is so cold

I'm a gangsta in a dress, I'm a bully in the bed

Only time that I'm a lady's when I lay these hoes to rest
The coupe is ruthless, but I get top in it
I'm provocative, it's my prerogative
80K just to know what time is it
Cardi rocking it, go buy stock in it
Spent what I want, ain't no limit
I say what I want, I ain't never been timid
Only real shit comes out my mouth and only real niggas go in it
Leave his texts on read, leave his balls on blue
Put it on airplane mode so none of those calls come through
Here's a word to my ladies
Don't you give these niggas none (give 'em none)
If they can make you richer, they can make you cum[Chorus: SZA]
I left a nigga on read 'cause I felt like it
Dress me down in that Raf, Saint Laurent jacket
Dapper, dapper, I look fine, yeah, my checks still fine
No wonder wonder why I do whatever I like
I do what I like, I do, I do
I do what I like, I do, I do
I do what I like, I do, I do
I do what I like, I do, I do

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