

# queen bitch

## ig-bounce and darqtai

If Peter Piper pecked 'em, I betcha biggie bust 'em  
He probably tried to fuck him, I told him not to trust him  
Lyrically, I dust 'em, off like Pledge  
Hit hard like sledge hammers, bitch with that platinum grammar I am a diamond cluster hustler queen bitch,  
supreme bitch  
Kill a nigga for my nigga by any means bitch  
Murder scene bitch, clean bitch, disease free bitch  
Check it I write a rhyme, melt in your mouth like M and M's  
Roll with the Mafia remember them?  
Tell 'em when I used to mess with gentlemen  
Straight up apostles, now strictly niggaz that jostle Kill a nigga for the figure, how you figure?  
Your cheddar would be better  
Beretta inside of Beretta nobody do it better  
Bet I wet cha like hurricanes and typhoons  
Got buffoons eatin' my pussy while I watch cartoons Seat the loon, rap Pam Grier's here  
Baby drinkers beware, mostly Dolce wear  
Frank kill niggaz lives for one point five  
While you struggle and strive we pick which Benz to drive The Mafia you wanna be 'em  
Most of y'all niggaz can't eat without per diem  
I'm rich, I'ma stay that bitch Uhh, who you lovin' who you wanna be huggin'  
Roll with niggaz that be thuggin', buggin'  
In the tunnel in Eso's, sippin' espresso, Cappuchino wit Nino  
On a mission for the Lucci Creno I used to wear Moscino but every bitch got it  
Now I rock colorful minks because my pockets stay knotted  
C-note after C-note, Frank Bo hold fifteen plus the caterer  
You think you greater, uh You niggaz got some audacity  
You sold a million now you half of me  
Get off my dick, kick it bitch Check my pitch or send it persona  
And I'll still stick your moms for her stocks and bonds  
I got that bomb ass cock, a good ass shot  
With hardcore flows to keep a nigga dick rock Sippin' Ziffendales, up in Chippendale's  
Shop in Blooming dales for Prada bags  
Female Don Dada has, no problems spittin' cream with my team  
Shit's straight like nine fifteen, you know what I mean? Cruise the diamond district with my biscuit  
Flossin' my rolex rich shit, I'm rich  
I'ma stay that bitch

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