

Fierce

Azealia Banks

Bambi bell of the ball
Bangee better then them all
Never been a flaw
Pretty kitty manicure the claws, silly
Never been a draw
When the purr ready when a paw
Cause a stir when she on the floor
Giving it the all
Champagne always on the pour.
Some happy, others can applaud
Bum bitches acting bitter of course
Mermaid coming on the shore,
Takes the prince crown and the coin
Shut it down and the bitch is gone.
Better wear the Don Perignon
Downtown listen to the songs
Tiara on my head when it's ??
That'll get the critics in the ??
Typically shorty is a blonde
Better blue weave than a blonde
Harlem or Milan
Banks pick the bank in ??See, I used to think I was fierce
Because I was in all the houses, I won trophies
I used to munch trade for dollars too.
But see, im fiercer now,
Cause I got a job, I got an education
And I got somebody waiting at home for me goddammit.
Now, one queen asked me the other day was it?
She told me "Miss Thing you think you're fierce"
I said "Of course"
She said "All queens think they're fierce"
I said "Miss Thing all queens aint me"
Bon apapetit, ima feast for the eyes
The reason why im in luxury designs,
So chic, so ahead of time.
Cunt queen, princess of the prize
Witness the baddest bitch alive
Reporting from the belly of the night.
Gorgeous that's a word that's mine,

The girl with the twirl and the rhyme
Always with a pearl and a shine
Welcome to the house in the sky
The house, the house,
Work me the house
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you.
Work me The house, work me the house,
Work me the house,
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you.
The house, the house,
Work me the house
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you.
Work me The house, work me the house.
Work me the house
Cause you pay 10 dollars to get in the ball you mock.
The house, the house, the, the house, the house, the house
Work me goddammit
Work me goddammit
Back yet again
My only bad habit my addiction to win
She only mad at it did it better than her friend
You better have cheddar to the ten
?? got the leather on the trim
Get together with the slim, mermaid team on the swim
Wave to the gents, to my dips and ??
Turn trick for the fucking end
Who turn dick for the fucking gym
You a bum bitch to the end, come again, come again.
You running with the wrong tip run to gin
Bambi work it up like fellas in the gym.
Hey fellas, fella. I'm better than a ten,
Eleven in the denim 'bout twelve in the skin.
Young mesdemoiselle,
The devil wears Prada.
I'm giving them hell
You bitches getting nada.

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

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