

# Fillin' in for a Goddess

## Charlee Remitz

Sinister Sweet want me doin' his flips he's  
all baby please just one kiss see  
I know what gets him yeah I know them tricks ay  
He's got a passcode like a 1 2 3  
Every dude got that image on their mind some  
glitter on the lids and breath that's got a bite say  
I ain't a vision in a neon pink  
but I got somethin' she's probably givin' out for free You could wear a bow tie  
I could wear a gold dress  
I could be your side bitch  
You could be my heart's fix  
I could watch the sunset  
And you could watch me undress  
I ain't fillin' in for your motherfuckin' goddess No  
Yeah  
Hittin' me up on the road ay  
And I'm drivin' to the home base  
And the goddess in my lane  
Yeah the goddess in the way  
I can't fill them shoes babe She got them sandals with them bright white wings I  
wear them Vans with the bright white trims It's  
not a fight to see which bitch will be  
when you got eyes for only only just one seed  
I'll holla at you when I got no respect ay  
for the ladies and the rest a their shade yeah  
We all sippin' them cocktails babe  
revolution and beauty and finesse we're queens You could wear a bow tie  
I could wear a gold dress  
I could be your side bitch  
You could be my heart's fix  
I could watch the sunset  
And you could watch me undress  
I ain't fillin' in for your mothafuckin' goddess No  
Yeah  
Hittin' me up on the road ay  
And I'm drivin' to the home base  
And the goddess in my lane  
Yeah the goddess in the way  
I can't fill them shoes babe

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>