

Cookie Cutter Bitches (prod. 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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