

# 1991 (Moet & Benson Golden Era Bootleg Remix)

## Azealia Banks

Oh, lÃ lÃ lÃ , flirting with a cool french dude named Antoine  
Wanna taste the pastry chocolate croissant  
Ce soir with your b\*\*\*\*, cafÃ© au lait?  
Voulez-vous n\*\*\*\* mad Francois  
Who are you n\*\*\*\*, ha ha ha  
Miss one, miss young, miss cutie pie  
Young noobie, young coochy tight  
Young juicy, young Uzi-mic  
Rata-tat-tat-tat nick-nack pitty-pat-pat-pat  
Silly cat, you know how that scratch?  
How you do that, do that, do do that that that?  
Nineteen ninety-one my time has come  
Oh, nah nah Ma, your time is done  
Primadonna mama, like a virgin  
Private jets, my flights, no fly Virgin  
I sell you, you buy, that's my version  
Mommy tie these rhymes it's my verses  
Oh me, Oh my, you will not persist  
Pyramid, one eye, all my assets  
Here it is, off top, peep my progress  
Here it is, off top, peep my progress  
Peep my progress, here it is off topHe took her to the Louvre in Paris  
You want a chance with a youngin', wanna ruin the weave  
You wanna, wanna ? the breeze ?  
And get the grams and a ? and the shoe with the "blead?"  
And fit the grams in a ?, send the Lou to the V  
High class, no school, the tuition is freeLil Bambi no fool and tuition is G  
Gimme the gem or the jewels, I'll commission a feeI make hits, motherf\*\*\*\*er, let we do it for free, ha!  
Young tenner from the N-Y-C, no contending ? , young kill-em-in-the-denims, young venom on the M-I-C  
Young villan ?  
Elite rap b\*\*\*\*, I gotta send that beat back quick  
Tip-tippin on these n\*\*\*\*s, suck a T-I dick'Cause you gonna be a b\*\*\*\* n\*\*\*\*, I'ma be that b\*\*\*\*, what  
Just believe that s\*\*\*, you gonna be a b\*\*\*\* n\*\*\*\*, I'ma be that b\*\*\*\*  
Believe that s\*\*\*, believe that s\*\*\*, n\*\*\*\* I'ma be that b\*\*\*\* (what)Come around, come around  
Let the little Bambi run it down, run it down  
With a sip of Bailey's, sip of champy on the ?  
?  
Sex kitten honeys, no cougars in the house  
I'ma hush the rumors in a ?

Came in the game with a beat and a bounce  
Never for the fame, my feet on the ground  
Cloud number C, headed to the stars  
Baby I ride with my mic and my bra  
Baby I recite in the raw the appetite for life and the hunger for the more  
The island of Manhattan, I was born in New York, city never slumbers  
I would always dream it never sleep to the hundreds  
Coco with the cream and abundance  
Million dollar baby you can get it if you want it, what? N-Y rose me, most high chose me  
Let me know what I can can can can do for you  
If you don't speak, boy you know you won't ?  
Let me know what a man man man man want  
N-Y rose me, most high chose me  
Let me know what I can can can can do for you  
If you don't speak, boy you know you won't ?  
Let me know what a man man man man want

Songwriters

Sells, Daniel Giles / Jeremiah, Ciaran David / Jeremiah, Kevin Francis / Jones, Richard Peter / Stewart, Paul

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