Bout Me

Lola Monroe

I dont know why these niggas fakin bitches talk f*ck about me
But it seems like hater wouldnt have a job without me
Paprazzi snappin pictures while Im parkin my V
Why would I talk about you, when I could talk about me
Ok lets talk about me, (talk about me)
Go head & talk about me (talk about me)
Paprazzi snappin pictures while Im parkin my V
Why would I talk about you, when I could talk about meLola in the building, tell them fake b*tches look out
Know the body keep the chickens grillin like a cook out
Instead of slappin b*tches, throwin up a (**)
I rather drop a album, do the movie, put the book out
My wrist is glisten & sparklin
Im grippin riches & fortunes
This b*tch officially viscious, Im sick im sniffin im coughin
I hear the whispers & talking but it dont affect me
I got my own (**) nail set, ya money dont impress me
The hustlers & the ballers, even nerd n*ggas digg me
Gotta lotta a** on me like the word mississippi
If you see me in my vickies you'll say aint a b*tch could touch me
Got a set up in the shotgun the way these niggas want me
Cus my tits, a**, hips bad. You wish you had this swag
Mean shoe, sick bag, plus I got a big a**
spent a couple dollars on this shit I got a gift wrapped
When you see it, get mad. You cant take it? Bitch gag!I dont know why these niggas fakin bitches talk f*ck about me
But it seems like hater wouldnt have a job without me
Paprazzi snappin pictures while Im parkin my V
Why would I talk about you, when I could talk about me
Ok lets talk about me, (talk about me)
Go head & talk about me (talk about me)
Paprazzi snappin pictures while Im parkin my V
Why would I talk about you, when I could talk about meWell my grill look like Kimora & My top come off like Russle
If your wheels look like you on a Ferris wheel, you on yo hustle
Hustle harder if you slackin'
I hit b*tches in the head
they gon need water & a asprin
I so on my sh*t im blaffin!
Cuz I clutch the Bourke or the Yves Saint prolly

Ya bag game young, I need to see a ID
B*tch eat ya vegtable cus we make brocolli
& I dont get mad I get P.A.I.DReppin straight from the district
No hesitation I gets it
Im never fakin im with it
These feathers weights in the buisness
I left em way in the distance
Best be paying attention, Im educating you b*tches
Shorty from the hood, got the whole world present
& If ya asking if im gon keep so 3rd yess.
I know I got the haters sick but dont url yet
I was only tryna told em I was dope girl freshI dont know why these niggas fakin bitches talk f*ck about me
But it seems like hater wouldnt have a job without me
Paprazzi snappin pictures while Im parkin my V
Why would I talk about you, when I could talk about me
Ok lets talk about me, (talk about me)
Go head & talk about me (talk about me)
Paprazzi snappin pictures while Im parkin my V
Why would I talk about you, when I could talk about meKatt William speaks..

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/