

1 800 Bone

Iggy Azalea

Motherfuckers calling my phone, 1 800 Bone,
Boy, aint you know, I can back it up like a tonka truck.
So call my phone, 1 800 Bone,
Say you got that gun? That AK47, bang, bang, bang.
Bang, bang, that AK47, bang, bang, bang.
Bang, bang, that AK47, bang, bang, bang. Iggy got that secret service, this that presidential shit,
Get busy tone when you call my phone,
And my voicemail full of messages.
Say you got that AK47, well, let me see you shoot it,
Eat it up, beat it up, boy, dont bruise it,
Get your hands on it, dont slip, dont lose it.
Bad bitches in my chat room, my chat room be popping,
Turn that chat room to a freak show when them bad bitches be topless.
Put it on ustream for the whole world, so the whole world can see it.
Got that hotline and its about time, for me to swap it out, I gotta re up.
They sayin Iggy, oh, Iggy, they wanna play with that kitty,
They calling blowing my phone up wishing they could kick it with me
The way Im stuntin Im hurting feelings, theyre wondering what Im getting,
A hustler, charging all of you customers by the minute. Motherfuckers calling my phone, 1 800 Bone,
Boy, aint you know, I can back it up like a tonka truck.
So call my phone, 1 800 Bone,
Say you got that gun? That AK47, bang, bang, bang.
Bang, bang, that AK47, bang, bang, bang.
Bang, bang, that AK47, bang, bang, bang. I double g-y it, who fuck wit I? not many,
Well known known like them four turtles,
Shredder, Bebop, and rocksteady
That late night call be the beddy-bye
Now tell me who the fuck are you sleeping on?
Round trip flight where the fuck I want,
Doing everything you bitches don't
Private parties on rooftops, exclusive shit when I shoe shop
These other hoes just crew hop,
While I'm pulling up in that new drop.
1 800 bone thug, that freak shit, I put you on some,
You can try all night, but I wont come, try all night, but I wont come.
You better make sure you're ready, these killer instincts is deadly,
They calling two at a time, got that 3 way on my telly.
My hotline always ringing, I got them special and deals,
You know my sex is a weapon, they're lining up to get killed. Motherfuckers calling my phone, 1 800 Bone,

Boy, aint you know, I can back it up like a tonka truck.
So call my phone, 1 800 Bone,
Say you got that gun? That AK47, bang, bang, bang. Fake bitch, go ape shit, go dumb, go insane
in the membrane that straight jacket shit,
I'm a crazy bitch
Go stupid, go ape shit, go dumb, go insane,
in the membrane that straight jacket shit,
that straight jacket shit

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

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