212

Azealia Banks

[Verse 1 - Azealia Banks]Hey, I can be the answer
I'm ready to dance when the vamp up
And when I hit that dip, get your camera
You could see I been that bitch since the Pamper
And that I am that young sis, the beacon
The bitch who wants to compete and
I could freak a 'fit, that pump with the peep and
You know what your bitch become when her weave in
I just wanna sip that punch with your peeps and
Sit in that lunch if you're treatin'
Kick it with ya bitch who come from Parisian
She know where I get mine from and the season
Now she wanna lick my plum in the evening
And fit that ton-tongue d-deep in
I guess that cunt getting eaten (5x)
[Verse 2 - Azealia Banks]I was in the 212
On the uptown A, nigga you know what's up or don't you?
Word to who made ya
I'm a rude bitch nigga, what are you made up of?
I'm a eat ya food up boo
I could bust your 8, I'ma do one too, fuck ya gon' do?
When you do make bucks, I'ma look right nigga, bet ya do want to fuck?
Fuck him like ya do want to cum
Your gay to get discovered in my two-one-deuce
Cock-a-licking in the water by the blue bayou
Caught the warm goo, in your doo-rag too, son?
Nigga you're a kool-aid dude
Plus your bitch might lick it, wonder who let you come to one-two
With ya doo-doo crew son? fuck are you into, huh?
Niggas better oooh-run-run
You could get shot homie, if ya do want to
Put ya guns up, tell your crew don't front
I'm a hoodlum nigga, you know you were too once
Bitch I'm 'bout to blew up too
I'm the one today, I'm the new shit, boo, young Rapunzel

Who are you bitch, new lunch?
I'ma ruin you cunt (4x)
[Azealia Banks Singing]Ayo (ayo), I heard you're riding with the same tall, tall tale

Telling them you made some (made some)
Saying you're grinding but you ain't going nowhere
Why procrastinate girl? (-nate girl)
You got a lot, but you just waste all yours and
They'll forget your name soon (name soon)
And won't nobody be to blame but yourself, yeah
[Bridge - Azealia Banks]What you gon' do when I appear?
W-when-when I premiere?
Bitch the end of your lives are near
This shit been mine, mine (x2)
[Verse 3 - Azealia Banks]Bitch I'm in the 212
With the fifth cocked nigga, its the two-one-zoo
Fuck you gon' do, when your goon sprayed up?
Bet his bitch won't get him, betcha you won't do much
See even if you do want to bust, your bitch'll get you cut and touch you crew up too
Pop, you're playing with your butter like your boo won't true cock
The gun to where you do eat poom hun?
I'm fucking with your cutie-q
What's your dick like homie, what are you into, what's the run dude?
Where do you wake up? Tell your bitch keep hating, I'm the new one two huh?
See, I remember you when you were
The young new face but you do like to slumber don't you?
Now your boo up too hon...
I'm a ruin you cunt
What you gon' do when I appear?
W-when-when I premiere?
Bitch the end of your lives are near
This shit been mine, mine (x2)

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