

# Bad Bitch

## Dreezy

Bad bitch

I'm slaying all these hoes, I'm a savage

Ain't with no basic shit, I'm not your average

Feelin' like I'm Kobe, I ain't giving niggas passes

Yeah I get it but I go hustle like I ain't had shit

If I got paid to piss you bitches off I'd be mad rich

Flexing on the 'Gram but broke in person, that's a Catfish

Got her own money and a crib, now that's a bad bitchGave mercy to these hoes, what would Jesus do?

Somebody got to take a loss, shit it was me or you

Mean mugging in the Ghost, they yellin' Beetlejuice

My niggas with me got more stripes than an Adidas suit

I took a break from all the hype to let you bitches get practice

They want me to give my seat up like I'm Angela Bassett

Probably catch me in the closet like I'm coming out

Hope bitches just as good on foot the way they run they mouth

Your man outside and what he drive was the only challenge

First date, hundred a plate, that's how I know he got it

Get you touched the first defense so niggas know we 'bout it

Trippin', have you swimmin' out on Stoney Island, this ain't no emoji battle

Numbers start doubling when they mention my name

I seen the cockiest, gift of God and as quick as they came

Somebody call the traffic guard, these niggas out of they lane

I bet these bitches gon' respect me like a pimp with a caneBad bitch

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Got her own money and a crib, now that's a bad bitchI'mma let you niggas run with the hype

Your favorite bitch on Instagram don't look like that in real life

Your favorite nigga in my DM's but ain't even my type

And your favorite rapper should be acting 'cause she don't even write

Talk of the town, I walk around like I woke up with a crown

These bitches tryna take the sauce but they can't fuck with the sound

You always with a yes man, I keep real niggas around

Put in that work 'til we proud, we got this shit off the ground

And I'm still fine with no makeup so I'm slayin' hoes when I leave man

Second time getting top from the same nigga, call this shit a recap

Got the roof down with the seat back and a middle finger to the feedback  
I heard rumors sayin' I went broke, only hating hoes will believe that

    This shit mean more than a trophy

    And shit you know you got that dope when bitches tryna get nosy  
    No matter what day of the week I'mma get high like I'm Smokey  
    I keep it charged like a Mophie, don't let these bitches provoke me

    Songwriters

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