

New Bitch

Iggy Azalea

He got a house that's too big
Sits on a hill in the valley
Said he trying to move on with life but he still wanna be a good daddy
So I sit in the ride cause I don't want us overlapping
Spendin' money on Mac, that's cute, I get checks from them in Paris
Better check my tax bracket
What you think was gonna happen
Naggin', now he's had it
And y'all fell off like Mad Men
These exes excessively hatin' on the next bitch
She's no housewife, just desperate
I know it's hard to let go but accept it
Cause the whole world is watchin'
And the paparazzi is flockin'
Cause we fly shit when we drop in
And we shut down your party
'His' and 'her' gold chains
Gold watches, everything
His old girl, she gon' hate
They gon' have something to say When I hop out his new six
Fresh in some new shit
"Damn, she is too thick, who is this?"
Yeah I'm his new bitch
I'm his new bitch
And I'm spending his new cash
Few trips, new bags
Damn, she is too bad
Oh you mad?
That I'm his new bitch
Yeah, I'm his new bitch
She be the one that be like
"Hey, girl, what's up? You in town?"
Yes, I'm in town, kissing ---- on the face, and you know this
So just say it It's always jealous broads wishing they was in my shoes
But I'm a debut, you a deja vu
Girl, you know the drill, I got a couple loose screws
Driving, riding, all black suits up
Up north in a coupe before I meet him with the crew
And what I do, it can't be compared
You well done and bitch I'm rare
So stop popping up unexpected
Stop sending threats and text messages

We too grown for this messy shit
This will be my last conversation
If you don't want no problems, move yourself from the equation
Cause the whole world is watchin'

And the paparazzi is flockin'
Cause we fly shit when we drop in
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Yeah, I'm his new bitch
Tell your friends to tell their friends too

He got a new chick but it ain't you

I'm just saying, you know it's true

Cry a river and swim on through

I know you hoping we won't make it

Clyde and Bonnie, let the world chase us

Ride or die where the world takes us

If we end up poor or rich and famous

I'm all he needs and more chick

His home chick

His tour chick

His 4th finger, left hand chick

And all those people go 'Damn, chick'
When I hop out his new six

Fresh in some new shit

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>