

1991

Azealia Banks

Oh, la la la
Flirting with a cool French dude named Antoine
Wanna taste the pastry chocolate croissant
Ce soir with your bitch, cafe au lait
Voulez-vous nigga mad Francois
Who are you nigga, hahaha
Miss one, miss young, miss cutie pie
Young noobie, young coochy tight
Young juicy, young Uzi-mic
Rata-tat-tat-tat
Nick-nack pitty-pat-pat-pat
Silly cat, you know how that scratch
How you do that, do that, do do that that that
1991 my time has come
Oh nah nah Ma
Your time is done
Primadonna Mama, like a virgin
Private jets, my flights, no fly Virgin
I sell you, you buy, that's my version
Mommy tie these rhymes it's my verses
Oh me, oh my
Illuminati princess
Pyramid, one eye, on my assets
Here it is, off top, peep my progress
Here it is, off top, peep my progress
Peep my progress, here it is off top
He took her to the Louvre in Paris
You want a chance with a youngin
You wanna ruin the weave
He wanna... wanna Juniper Breeze
I get the grams and the hundreds And the shoe with the bleed
And fit the grams and the hundreds
Send the Lou to the V
High class, no school, the tuition is free
Lil Bam (bi) no fool
And tuition is G
Gimme the gem or the jewels
I'll commission a fee
I make hits motherfucker
Never do it for free, ha
Young tender from the NYC
No contender

None in my league
 Young kill-em-in-the-denims
 Young venom on the M-I-C
 Young villain and
 Developing the heat that's sick
 Elite rap bitch
 I gotta send that beat back quick
 Tip-tipping on these niggaz, suck a d-dick
 Cause you gonna be a bitch nigga
 I'm be that bitch, what
 Just believe that shit
 You gonna be a bitch nigga
 I'm be that bitch
 Believe that shit
 Believe that shit
 Nigga I'm a be that bitch Come around, come around
 Let the litte Bambi run it down, run it down
 With a sip of Bailey's
 Sip of champy on the alls
 Nineteen number naughty baby
 Press it on your dial
 Sex kitten honeys
 No cougars in the house
 I'm hush the rumors and the doubt
 Came in the game with a beat and a bounce
 Never for the fame, my feet on the ground
 Cloud number nine, headed to the stars
 Baby I ride with my mic in my bra
 Baby I recite in the raw the appetite for life and the hunger for the more
 The island of Manhattan
 I was Born in New York, city never slumbers
 I would always dream it never sleep to the hundreds
 Coco with the cream in abundance
 Million dollar baby you can get it if you want it, what NY rose me, most high chose me
 Let me know what I can can can can do for you
 If you don't speak, boy you know you won't see none
 Let me know what a man man man man want
 NY rose me, most high chose me
 Let me know what I can can can can do for you
 If you don't speak, boy you know you won't see none
 Let me know what a man man man man want

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