

# Queen's Speech 4

## Lady Leshurr

I hold it down like a Snapchat  
Go over your head like a snapback  
Uploaded a pic, double tap that  
And your flow's so old, granddad (bruh)  
It's just banter  
I'm way too much like a black cab (oi boss!)  
Why you Snapchatting in the club for?  
Just dance, man  
Like yo famalam, yo fam, yo famalam  
Ain't no gyal badder than  
I'm on the roads, caravan  
Let me do this fast, Ramadan  
Cause it's going down, avalanche  
I'mma keep it short, paragraph  
Queen Lesh, I'mma reign, anorak  
Take it off his rail, Nazareth  
Oh Jesus, oh Lord, oh Jesus  
A couple of snakey friends just Adam and Eve'd us  
And there's no debate on who's better  
I'll turn a man to a girl like Bruce Jenner  
I shell down the dance like braaa  
Mi bruck down di dance like braaa  
Dudududu, dudududu  
I be the one they love, I be the don  
They know where I'm from  
01 to the 21, yo bredrin  
Where has your hairline gone?  
I can't believe it, I can't believe the cheek  
Some girls wake up and don't even brush their teeth  
That's a dead ting, that's a bad breath ting  
How could you talk my name and you ain't even brushed your teeth? Brush your teeth, brush  
your teeth  
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth  
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth  
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth Bars cold like a tip top  
You've got a pot belly like Rick Ross  
Stiff gyal do the tick tock  
Big mouth gyal, where's your lips gone?  
I ain't got time to be ticked off  
But I got a new wristwatch  
Let's go toe to toe, flip flops  
I'll make the crowd jump like Kriss Kross

I've got a dark skin friend that looks like Rachel Dolezal  
And I've got a light skin friend that looks like Rachel Dolezal  
Which one's which? Not sure  
Dem gyal are clapped, encore  
Don't think you're buff cause you're wearing contour  
Cause I'll wipe your brows off  
I'll snatch your wig and your nails off  
I go blind, hands out  
Like I'm at the nail shop  
Look, these girls are bluffin'  
They really ain't on nuttin'  
You can't do dirt on me  
(Are you gonna go and get your cousin?) What?  
Everyting ain't rosy, I beg you not  
I'll Queen Latifah and set it off  
Then I bounce like a belly flop  
Got one eye on your man, Fetty Wap  
Yeah baby, I'm getting gwop  
Watch me like Netflix  
You go to the club  
But you ain't got dough for your gas and electric, dead ting  
I can't believe it, I can't believe the cheek  
Some man wake up and don't even brush their teeth  
How could you do that? How could you even speak?  
How could you talk my name and you ain't even brushed your teeth? Brush your teeth, brush  
your teeth  
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth  
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth  
Brush your teeth, brush your teeth

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