

Tyga

"Bitch I'm The Shit"

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Oh (oh) Yeah (yeah)

[Chorus:]

Uh bitch I'm the shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
I ain't worried bout shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
I'm on my own shit
You don't see my outfit
Bitch I'm ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin
Bi-bi-bitch I'm the shit
See me ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin
Bitch I'm the shit

[Verse 1:]

Bitches all in my car, they want to run with the star
Got all these niggas mad, pop the trunk flash a face off
Nigga you ain't met T-Row, hit the bass so hard
Got bitches taken it off, I can't fuck with she too tall
Got a bitch dat play ball, found the pussy I charge
Make that ass applaud, I don't cup it like the law
I fly a bitch to milan, she don't know what I'm on
I play the game so crazy, she thinking this shit soft

[Hook:]

Reel em in, wheel em in, like bana white in wheel a
fortune
Why you all up in her face, man she thinking that shit
torture
I I win again win again cause nigga I stay scorching
I'm the man man on fire kill the style like abortion

[Chorus:]

Cause bitch I'm the shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
I ain't worried bout shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
Bi-Bitch I'm the shit
I'm on my own shit

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Bi-bi-bitch I'm the shit
See me ballin ballin ballin ballin ballin
Bitch I'm the shit

[Verse 2:]

Man these hoes problems
So I fuck 'em, never call'em
But I love love black woman, and they love what's in my
wallet
Got gold on and it's frozen
See that Last King, move over
Talking loud like my motor
You want some scary shit like October
Take a seat, have a soda
While you starin' over your shoulder
You good man, we don't want you
And you faker than Willy Wonka
Real shit, I told you
New styles, I showed you
Got green like it's a locust
Why you on my bumper, I'm focused

[Hook:]

Reel em in, wheel em in, like bana white in wheel a
fortune
Why you all up in her face, man she thinking that shit
torture
I I win again win again cause nigga I stay scorching
I'm the man man on fire kill the style like abortion

[Chorus:]

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