

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Iggy Azalea "1 800 Bone"

Visit "1 800 Bone" on MotoLyrics.com

Motherfuckers calling my phone, 1800 bone, Boy, ainÂ't you know, I can back it up like a dumb bitch. So call my phone, 1800 bone, Say you got that gun? that ak47, bang, bang, bang. Bang, bang, that ak47, bang, bang, bang. Bang, bang, that ak47, bang, bang, bang.

Iggy got that secret service, is the presidential shit, Get busy tone when youÂ're calling my phone, My voicemail full of messages.

Say you got that ak47, well, let me see you shoot it, Eat it up, eat it up, boy, donÂ't bruise it, Get your hands on it, donÂ't slip, donÂ't lose it. That bitches in my chat room, my chat room be popping,

Turn that chat room to a freak show and that bitch be topless.

Put it on screen for the whole world, for the whole world can see it.

Got that hotline and itÂ's about time, for niggers swap it up, you gotta re up.

Singing iggy, oh, iggy, they wanna play with that kitty, TheyÂ're calling blowing my phone up wishing that they can win me.

The way IÂ'm signing IÂ'm hurting feelings, theyÂ're wondering what IÂ'm getting,

Now hustle, IÂ'm charging all of you customers by the minute.

Motherfuckers calling my phone, 1800 bone, Boy, ainÂ't you know, I can back it up like a dumb bitch. So call my phone, 1800 bone, Say you got that gun? that ak47, bang, bang, bang. Bang, bang, that ak47, bang, bang, bang. Bang, bang, that ak47, bang, bang, bang.

I double g-y it, who fuck without an argument, Well known for them full turtles, sure to be popping roxanne.

Get late night call with a daddy bar, now tell me who the fuck are you sleeping on?

Round trip fight who the fuck I want, you will never think that the bitch is done.

Private parties on rooftops, exclusive shit when I shoot shot.

These other hoes just crew hopping, IÂ'm pulling up in that new drop.

1 800 bone thug, that freak shit, I put you on some, You can try all night, but I wonÂ't come, try all night, but I wonÂ't come.

You better make sure youÂ're ready, these killer instincts is deadly,

IÂ'm calling two at a time, got every way on my telly. My hot line always ringing, I got them special and deals,

You know my sex is a weapon, theyÂ're lining up to get killed.

Motherfuckers calling my phone, 1 800 bone, Boy, ainÂ't you know, I can back it up like a dumb bitch. So call my phone, 1 800 bone, Say you got that gun? that ak47, bang, bang, bang.

Fuck it, go eight action, go dumb, go insane And membrane this projection. IÂ'm a crazy bitch, go stupid, go action, go dumb, go insane, And membrane this projection.

Get rejection

Visit Iggy Azalea page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.