

Iggy Azalea

"Look At Me Now"

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Pocket on loud, bottle full of yes
Little bit of poison, little bit of death
Little bit of ass, and a whole lotta hips
All white all night, I aint talkin' bout bricks
That aint cocky that confident
Speakin' word, what the problem is
You a 1+! simple sum'a'bitch
I'm long divi, so hard to get
Just passed go you a starter kit
You prevalence, can't find like this
Still tryna figure how to market it
Imma back seat rider, head held higher

Pussy tighter, always flier
Never measure up to a bitch like me girl
You will never climb a mountain this steep girl
You imperial, 'I'm so metric
I' stuntin on hoes, far as I know
None of yall strong enough to carry my load
Like bma bam bam
What you do that fo
To let you know
Know what, to get your weight up
Sky high fly, I don't even need your paper
So now you know, to get your weight up
Sky high fly, I don't even need your paper

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