

## Azam Ali

### "Liquorice"

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[Verse 1]

Look, niggas really wanna beat they chests, for B-A-N-K-S

These niggas be gorillas for the pin-k flesh

These niggas be vanilla, the chips be legitimate

They just want the pumpnickel sis in the linens with em

So since you vanilla men spend, can my hot fudge bitches get with your vanilla friends?

Hey, I'm the liquorice bitch, you know I'm looking for these niggas if these niggas is rich

I make hits, motherfucker, do you jiggle ya dick when ya bitch pop singing on the liquorice hit, ya know?

[HOOK]

CAN I CATCH YOUR EYE, SIR?

CAN I BE WHAT YOU LIKE, YEAH

I COULD BE THE RIGHT GIRL

TELL ME IF YOU LIKE YOUR LADY IN MY-MY COLOR

CAN I BE YOUR TYPE? YEAH. (2X)

I COULD SET YOU RIGHT, WHOA

HOW ARE YOU TONIGHT, SIR?

I'm LIVING MY LIFE, OOOH

HOPE YA FEEL ALRIGHT, YEAH

[Verse 2]

Hey, I'm the Liquorice bitch, you know I'm looking for these niggas if these niggas is rich

Ya got creme for ya colors and a blue eye too

"Hi, I wanna get the number to ya 212 line, maybe we could slumber, we could woo woo woo!"

Why I don't do yay, but if you want to, fine

Your fantasy could get that pitch black

Cause it's gon' erupt when ya slip in betwixt that black snatch

Ya like blizzack-ker cat, ema-nem-manating where ya mizzat-mustache at?

Huh, I bet ya been extra gassed, bet ya really wanna touch up on the molasses ass

Bet ya really wanna tongue up on her kizzat today

Cause her kizzat sh-shaved, you wanna cuddle with ya  
bitch after, eh?  
But I gotta dip I gotta get at the cake  
Lotta scrilla to make, and the dick don't fuck up any  
scrillac for Banks  
No issues picking money over ha-ha, ya beige in her  
She just wanna see the best in Greece with some  
gentlemen and check these beats in the sun  
He just wanna see the wet-wet weave when I'm  
swimmin' in the West Indies  
Then I sit up and catch these breeze, sip a little bit of  
Rum & Ting, nigga

(Vocal interlude)

[Verse 3]

These bitches know that I be on that black girl shit  
That black girl pin-up with that black girl dip  
Put that black girl spin up on ya whack girl tip  
Ain't official till it been up in that black girl kit  
Pick out ya mans and attack real quick, I'ma hit him  
with that venom and that rap girl hip  
I slip out the denims, know that black girl fit, get that  
Remy in a did and hit that black girl switch  
Bitches better tan for the summer, and for the haters,  
quit that chit chat, and get ya paper  
Quote the cinnamon, the cherry-melange bitch  
verbatim when I speak about ya face in the clam with  
the flavors  
Ya get that? And stimulate her  
Take a lick up on my genital, then sit to savor  
Do ya man's and his liquorice interest a favor

[Hook]

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