

Azealia Banks

"1991"

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Oh, la la la, flirting with a cool french dude named
Antoine
Wanna taste the pastry chocolate croissant
Ce soir with your bitch caf  au lait
Voulez-vous nigga mad francois
Who are you nigga, hahaha
Miss one, miss young, miss cutie pie
Young noobie, young coochy tight
Young juicy, young Uzi-mic
Rata-tat-tat-tat, nick-nack, pitty-pat-pat-pat
Silly cat, you know how that scratch?
How you do that, do that, do do that that that?
1991 my time has come
Oh nah, nah Ma your time is done
Primadonna mama, like a virgin
Private jets, my flights, no fly virgin
I sell you buy that's my version
Mommy tie these rhymes it's my verses
Oh me, oh my, Illumina princess
Pyramid, one eye on my assets
Here it is, off top, peep my progress
Peep my progress, here it is off top
Peep my progress, here it is off top
He took her to the Louvre in Paris
You wanna chance with a youngin, wanna ruin the
weave
You wanna.... Wanna juniper breeze
And get the grams and the hundreds
and the shoe with the "blead?"
And fit the grams and the hundreds
Send the Lou to the V
High class, no school, the tuition is free
Lil bam(bi) no fool
And tuition is G
Gimme the gem or the jewels
I'll commission a fee
I make hits motherfucker
Never do it for free, ha!
Young tender from the NYC
No contender
None in my league
Young kill-em-in-the-denims

Young venom on the M-I-C
Young villain and developing
The heat that's sick
Elite rap bitch, I gotta send that beat back quick
Tip-tippin' on these niggas, suck a D.I. dick
'Cause you gon' be a bitch nigga
Imma be that bitch, what?
Just believe that shit
You gon' be a bitch nigga
Imma be that bitch, what?
believe that shit,
Believe that shit
Nigga imma be that bitch,
What?
Come around, come around
Let the litte bambi run it down, run it down
With a sip of bailey's
Sip of champy on the isles
19 numba naughty baby
press it on your dial
Sex kitten honeys, no cougars in the house
Imma hush the rumors and the doubt
Came in the game with a beat and the bounce
Never for the fame, my feet on the ground
Cloud number 9, headed to the stars
maybe I'll arrive with my mic and my bra
maybe I recite in the raw, the apetite for life
And the hunger for the more
The Island of Manhattan, I was born in New York
City never slumbers
I would always dream it, never sleep with the hundreds
Coco want the cream in abundance
Million dollar baby you can get it if you want it, what?
NY rose me, most high chose me
Let me know what i can can can can do for ya
If you donâ€™t speak, boy you know you won't see
none
let me know what a man man man man want
NY rose me, most high chose me
Let me know what i can can can can do for you
If you donâ€™t speak, boy you know you won't see
none
let me know what a man man man man want

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