

Azealia Banks "Atlantis"

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Hi, hi, alright, hey, alright
Why youâ€™ ve been running your mouth
All out, and wipe for itâ€™ s just island
Right to mention you, and I heard why a word
But I was in New York, New York, New York
I, I, I know you might like do you feel her world
But you just ride away in desire
Tryina say hello, some of you mean hello
Itâ€™ s alright, letâ€™ s do, letâ€™ s do
You know I spit slick game, slick game, to the brothers
When I hip hop slang bang bang for the summer
Iâ€™ m the sweet 16 they say you the summer
So they named, named me the mother
Of hip hop, pray, pray for your butter
You in tip top shake, shake nigga running
To the escape, straight, straight to the cover
Little wish pop, Jupiter queen
Your bitch make hits that will go for free
I canâ€™ t take that risk, never 2 out of 3
And took the 3 our the scene
And hit the bam bams niggas then it blue in the raise
Word to you and the man get the blow in the cheese
If you a big shot nigga Iâ€™ am see you believe
â€¡ you little witch pop nigga hoping to be

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