

## Olivia

### "Bizzounce"

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[Olivia - RAPPING] Fuck conversation, I'm a throw him a lever Leaving the crib with a Dear John letter I'm takin' what I need, nigga, fuck all your cheddar Fuck all your jewelry and fuck all your cars You ballin' While I'm wishing on stars Won't have me wildin', while you puffin' on jaws Have me in the crib, all fanny and bras While you in the Benzo, messin' with broads Have your face in another bitch's twat (I'm a get your ass) Go ahead, playboy, that's how you get shot And I ain't even like that, silly nigga But I'm hurt, and I'm filled up with liquor Ponderin' on, if you really feel her Only a man can make a girl a killer And with a nine like this, my nigga Don't sleep, I'm a creep on your behind, my nigga Chorus: Olivia I'm about to bizounce I can't take this shit no more Picture frame broken, daddy Cause I can't trust you I'm riding high now So nigga, fuck you Repeat Chorus (Verse 1) Driving in your Benzo Shinned up Lorenzo Ash tray filled with endo Tossed it out the window Being as fast as the ash blow Leave a nigga, fuck ya cash flow I got my own account And it holds a nice amount I'm a come back for my clothes And come back for my Roles You can keep them other hoes Nigga, that's how the game goes And if you didn't know Better ask somebody, baby Should've treat me like ya lady Nigga, I gotta bizounce Repeat Chorus Twice (Verse 2) Fuck conversation I'm throwin' you a letter Keep them platinum credit cards Keep all of your cheddar That shit don't mean nothing to me No, nothin' to me (No, nothin' to me) Cause I'm tired of you stressin' me Tired of you stressin' me Scent of perfume in ya clothes (In ya clothes) Messing with them silly hoes (Silly hoes) Got me feelin' miserable (I'm miserable) Filling it up with Hen and coke (It's on) Sleeping with the enemy (Bitch) Boy, you don't wanna fuck with me Don't wanna fuck with me Repeat Chorus Twice Hook: Olivia I ain't never comin' back no more I know you heard that shit before I don't ever wanna see your face Faded pictures on my makeup case Should've known what you missed at home Now you rollin' on with no one to bone You ain't ever gonna eat ToTo Not from me, it's No, no Repeat Chorus Three

Times

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