

Kitty Pryde

"Orion's Belt"

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[Verse 1: Kitty Pryde]

Rap game Taylor Swift, 45 on my hip
And I'll lift off, a switch up hip hop with Riff
Datpiff, no downloads cause I am not gifted
I sift in through the sh*t on Twitter, I wanna quit it
But I spit it on the beautiful Lou
And to the Kitty lovers, baby you are beautiful too
Blonde haired girls that put the youth in the crew
And if you bring me around, I'll put some youth in you
too, boo
I am the rap game tease and the trapper
I bes with the adderall fiends and the assholes
Wee, I can rap, I'm not mean, but you're whack
In the backseat cypher's hyper on the track, wee

[Hook: Kitty Pryde]

Wee, I can rap, wee-wee, I can rap
I'm not mean, but you're whack, mean-mean, but
you're whack
Wee, I can rap, wee-wee, I can rap
I'm not mean, but you're whack, mean-mean, but
you're whack

[Verse 2: Riff Raff]

When it comes to hateful words, I got skin like a
rhinoceros
Diamonds on my binder, fourth grade I was
immaculate
Reading and writing, arithmetic, my favorite
mathematics
Marked my paper more than average,
you bastard rappers you could play in traffic
The way I ball, I could've played for Toronto Raptors
Olympic swimmers from Nigeria, emeralds in my ends
So far from clear cause they resemble frozen lettuce
91 degrees out and buzzin', you ever seen melted lime
jello?
Did I confuse you losers? I pull up in the candy relish
Rap game peppermint patty and the lavender bumble
bee jackets
Your girlfriend's vagina? Smells like bumble bee tuna

She duct taped me to the dumpster, otherwise I
would've left sooner
Riff

[Hook: Kitty Pryde]

Wee, I can rap, wee-wee, I can rap
I'm not mean, but you're whack, mean-mean, but
you're whack
Wee, I can rap, wee-wee, I can rap
I'm not mean, but you're whack, mean-mean, but
you're whack

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