

# I'm

## Remy Ma

[Hook:]

You look like a bitch gotcha face all bent up  
I like a pimp got my gators and my pimp  
You take orders and run errands  
I take vacations with killers and four time felons  
You outside on line like where the weed  
I'm inside getting high V.I.P stats  
You where the rats and the D's at  
I'm where the B's and the C's and the real O.G's at

[Verse 1:]

Ayo the girl spits harder than most dudes  
I give it to you on any given sunday like soul food  
I aint even gotta double my vocals  
I do a main scence that lives and the rest is produce  
I'm in the booth wit no shoes and my chain be bangin  
the mic so I don't got on no jewels  
I'm so hot and I done told you  
You aint no kiddin to me so basically I don't know you  
You don't know me homie I clap you with yo heat  
If this was a lake  
I'd be a mother fucking Ojay  
Set off the sirens form thy alliance  
Its a four alarm blaze and I'm on fire  
I was talking to Kanye and I heard the wire  
That I'm the truth and your a liar  
I'm the queen of rap and there is none higher and all  
you slut bag hoers should call me sire

[Hook 1X][Verse 2:]

I'm like fuck that this is it  
All these other chicks is wack and I'm the shit  
See I'm from New York so I repped the Knicks  
I'mma I'mma Husslin I could get them bricks  
They say my flow is crazy and I could spit and I rap as if I had a dick  
Bitches is bad but I'm that bitch  
Listen I'm so above the average  
Now my walk is mean but my whip is sick  
I can't stand a clown but I love a trick  
I see a group of dudes and I take my pick  
Like you you and you with the Timbs hi nice to meet you my name is Rem  
I don't drive a caddy but I'm stuntin like a pimp struct  
With a diddy bop looking something like a lick  
I cleaned up my money now I'm filthy fucking rich (shit)[Hook 1X][Verse 3:]

See I'm from where niggas stash packs in the backs  
of their ball sack and pump crack, yak, D, weed and that  
Put more baking soda in there coke to get more back  
Roc Timberlands uptowns White Tees and sports hats  
We kill all rats tell lies cheat and steal  
Tints pitch black even gotta em on the windsheild  
Liscense suspended Vehicles rented  
Warrants open cases several offenses  
No phone no cable notices of eviction  
Parents is addicted kids don't listen  
No rules no school no food in the kitchen and the staircase  
and elevator smell like piss  
You can only talk tough if you do tough things  
If you aint from around here you better tuck them blings  
Only difference between me and you is that I got out  
the hood but the hood is still in me[Hook 1X]  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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