

# Captain Hook

## Megan Thee Stallion

Real Hot Girl sh-t, ah  
(And if the beat live, you know Lil Ju made it)Ayy, b-tch, I'm a problem nobody solvin'  
You can keep hating, I'm poppin' regardless  
He want a b-tch look like Megan Thee Stallion (Yeah)  
Don't want your n-gga 'cause I want his daddyI like to switch up my style every week  
I gotta switch up my hair every day  
I ain't no ho, but I do be on go  
And I promise my n-gga's gon' love me the sameI'm a Hot Girl, don't try it at home  
I wear the sh-t that be showing my thong  
I like to drink and I like to have sex  
I f-ck the n-ggas that's cutting the checks  
Dance on the d-ck, now, you been served  
I like a d-ck with a little bit of curve  
Hit this p-ssy with an uppercut  
Call it, call that nigga Captain HookAyy, I go shopping, mmh, want it, then I cop it, ayy, yeah  
B-tches boppin', mmh, I do it, they copy, ayy, look  
He's a sweetie, mmh, kiss it when he eat it, ayy, yeah  
Know it's good when you chewin' and you singin'I love n-ggas with conversation that find the  
cl-t with no navigation  
Mandatory that I get the head, but no guarantees on the penetration (Huh)  
I be texting with a bi chick, we both freaky, just trying shit (Mwah)  
Main n-gga getting super jealous, he don't even know about the other fellasI need a Mr. Clean,  
make that p-ssy beam (Ooh, ooh)  
Okay, I just might need a baker, make that p-ssy cream (P-ssy cream)  
Okay, you woke up mad at me 'fore you ain't brush your teeth  
Mm-mm-mm, that's just super sad, f-ck it, carpe diem, ah  
I'm so indecisive, you can't cuff me, but I'm wifey (But I'm wifey)  
I just want a n-gga who gon' slurp me like an Icee (Slurp me like an Icee)  
B-tches bite me so hard, had to put them on a diet (Put them on a diet)  
B-tch, this ain't no tryout, so lil' ho, you better not try me (Ho, you better not try me)I got a  
man, I got a b-tch  
I'm a banana, they gotta split (Hey, hey, ah)  
One in your top, one in your tip (Hey, hey)  
One for the club, one for the crib (One for the crib)My n-gga fine, I wanna f-ck  
Ice in his mouth, eat me up  
Rockin' his chain, wearin' his ring  
Gettin' some brain, ah, ah, ahAyy, I go shopping, mmh, want it, then I cop it, ayy, yeah  
B-ches boppin', mmh, I do it, they copy, ayy, look  
He's a sweetie, mmh, kiss it when he eat it, ayy, yeah  
Know it's good when you chewin' and you singin'Hot Girl Summer, I ain't f-king with no  
drama, huh (F-kin' with no drama)  
He was tripping, so I hung out with his partner, huh (Hey, with his partner)

F-ck him good, introduce me to his mama, huh (To his mama)  
Thought he had me 'til I came out with the condom, huh (With the condom) Drinking D'USSÉ  
out the m-erf-ckin' bottle, hey (Out the m-rf-ckin' bottle)  
I'm a rapper, not no m-rf-ckin' model, huh (Not no m-rf-kin' model)  
Got a n-gga, but I think I'll have another, huh (Think I'll have another)  
I'm too sexy to be f-king under covers, huh I know you know me, I ain't gotta introduce sh-t,  
hmm (Introduce sh-t)  
Same crew, I ain't hanging with no new b-tch, hmm (Hangin' with no new b-tch)  
I'ma buy it when I land, I rock new sh-t, hmm (B-tch, I rock new sh-t)  
I ain't f-king with that n-gga, I got a new d-ck, hmm (Woah) Please don't try me, lil' b-tch, you  
know I'm what that, hmm (B-tch, you know I'm 'bout that)  
I'll break a ho in half like a Kit-Kat, hmm (Like a Kit-Kat)  
Please don't ask me 'bout it if you know I did that, huh (B-h, you know I did that)  
Not a stylist, but I'll push your f-ing wig back, huh Real Hot Girl s-t, ah  
Muah

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>