

# Mamma Mia

## Azealia Banks

Niggas if you want to  
I'mma come thru  
It's jane of the jungle  
Guerillas with bananas  
I'mma shoot you and your whole crew I got feed the demon now  
You know the prima-primma donna pack the heater got the armor  
Yung rapunxel, kill you if you want to  
If you niggas fuck with me  
Then you better duck from me  
You's a duck to me, niggas wanna cuck for me  
I let it loose these niggas' life ain't worth a buck to me  
I got the noose, these lil niggas on the run from me  
Pack the deuce, I'll hit these niggas with a buck fifty  
I'm Mama Goose, these little bitches little ducks to me  
They telling stories like I'm not a legend up millions  
They wanna suck pussy, bitches wanna suck tiddy  
What the fuck you want from me?  
He can't fluster me, now he got a crush on me  
I don't stress niggas, niggas don't impress me  
I seen them checks coming in that tarot deck bitches  
That crystal ball said ya nigga wanna sex me  
I'm sipping cliqout, ball like 23, hoe  
That pussy moist I toss them panties like a free throw  
All eyes on me like they peepin' thru the peep hole  
I'm mvp, these little bitches wan't the cheat code  
Uh, now I'm bleeding out ya speakers  
Leave these niggas bleeding on the marble floor like Gina  
I'mma snatch a nigga right up out his sneakers  
Send him to Jehovah, yea he bout to meet the reaper  
Now ya mama with the deacon picking out ya plot  
You in the cemetery reeking, uhh  
Now I'm sipping on some peach fizz  
Hit that myx moscato like I'm nicki on a meeting  
You niggas soft like some peach fuzz  
Fuzzy like some pussy hair, squishy like my D cups  
Bitch come get ya nigga  
I don't wanna meet him  
I don't wanna feed him  
I don't feed niggas, I don't really need niggas  
He could fuck them bitches, I don't want him  
I don't need him  
Now that molly peaking, and that pussy wet

I'm bout to fuck him thru the weekend  
It's ruger season, sally dropping seashells  
I'm on the seashore, waiting for some kilos  
Ask for the money, now these niggas got amnesia  
I pull the eagle out and hawk 'em like chihuahua  
Niggas chihuahuas keep ya little dollas  
I ain't with the rah rah  
Gangsta Senorita  
I pull the Ak Out, I call her MAMMA MIA  
Spray these niggas out like some roaches on a the freezer  
You think you wifey, you a skeezer  
Fucked ya nigga raw and then I kicked him out like FIFA  
Them rhymes is gettin' deeper  
Pretty like Melania, this pussy on a visa  
I'm Mulan with the sword  
Leave a deep cut  
Niggas owe me cheese  
I slice his face up like a pizza  
Soy la ni?a, hit you with the nina  
Mira la pinta, oh, Santa Maria!  
I get spooky on the altar, Santeria  
Turn ya into a ghost, I bet I'll make you a believer

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