

# New Bitch

## Iggy Azalea

He got a house that's too big  
Sits on a hill in the valley  
Said he trying to move on with life but he still wanna be a good daddy  
So I sit in the ride cause I don't want us overlapping  
Spending money on Mac, that's cute, I get checks from them in Paris  
Better check my tax bracket  
What you think was gonna happen  
Naggin', now he's had it  
And y'all fell off like Mad Men  
These exes excessively hatin' on the next bitch  
She's no housewife, just desperate  
I know it's hard to let go but accept it  
Cause the whole world is watchin'  
And the paparazzi is flockin'  
Cause we fly shit when we drop in  
And we shut down your party  
'His' and 'her' gold chains  
Gold watches, everything  
His old girl, she gon' hate  
They gon' have something to say  
When I hop out his new six  
Fresh in some new shit  
"Damn, she is too thick, who is this?"  
Yeah I'm his new bitch  
I'm his new bitch  
And I'm spending his new cash  
Few trips, new bags  
Damn, she is too bad  
Oh you mad?  
That I'm his new bitch  
Yeah, I'm his new bitch  
She be the one that be like  
"Hey, girl, what's up? You in town?"  
Yes, I'm in town, kissing ---- on the face, and you know this  
So just say it  
It's always jealous broads wishing they was in my shoes  
But I'm a debut, you a deja vu  
Girl, you know the drill, I got a couple loose screws  
Driving, riding, all black suits up  
Up north in a coupe before I meet him with the crew  
And what I do, it can't be compared  
You well done and bitch I'm rare  
So stop popping up unexpected  
Stop sending threats and text messages

We too grown for this messy shit  
This will be my last conversation  
If you don't want no problems, move yourself from the equation  
Cause the whole world is watchin'

And the paparazzi is flockin'  
Cause we fly shit when we drop in  
And we shut down your party  
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Yeah, I'm his new bitch  
Tell your friends to tell their friends too

He got a new chick but it ain't you

I'm just saying, you know it's true

Cry a river and swim on through

I know you hoping we won't make it

Clyde and Bonnie, let the world chase us

Ride or die where the world takes us

If we end up poor or rich and famous

I'm all he needs and more chick

His home chick

His tour chick

His 4th finger, left hand chick

And all those people go 'Damn, chick'  
When I hop out his new six

Fresh in some new shit

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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