G.O.A.T.

Princess Nokia

Hate to burst your bubble, bitch I'm that weird girl that's runnin' shit I'm a boss bitch runnin' big shit Got a company, need a couple mil' Ain't no rap talk, this my real life And that's on God, I almost died twice So I go 'head, and I get mine And I cash checks, and I get fly Pelle Pelle with the VB belt Skinny jeans and a studded belt I've been fly, never needed help I been me, ain't nobody else Skinny jeans and a pair of Vans Pants sag 'til they hit my ass Lit, lit, I'ma do my dance Like a raver bitch goin' in a trance Edru, I'm a skater boy Anime and a lot of tours MySpace, made a lot of noise That's middle school and I'm actin' caught Back of the class, they sending my ass Roll up my skirt and they think that I'm fast I got no ass and I got no titties But all of your dudes, they hit me to hit me Hold up a minute You know I ain't did it That is your man And that ain't my business So come for me different You can make fun of me But my bank account statement is somethin' Is somethin', is somethin' to see I've been down with the shits The rap shit I do it, you bet I ain't the best But damn I'm the best You might get hit Or you might get checked So don't disrespect Or it will be hit for the neck This shit is the illest This that Scream 3, finna kill shit

I'm a rap boo and a misfit And I throw 'bows in the moshpit I bump bump that Gangsta Boo That Loco, that La Chat I respect that trill shit And them OGs that really rap I'm already back with some new shit You Dionne and I'm clueless I got my own movement I do this, I move shit I change rap forever, man It's me who had the biggest plan Ain't no average bitch, I've been the man I've been the G.O.A.T, eatin' off the land It's me who took the weirdo shit To another level, and I'm killin' it They ain't want me, that's beginnin-ish Now I'm too hot and they suck my dick

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