Finish Her! (feat. Wnnr & DJ Accident Report)

Aja

You wanna know what I got to say? This is what I got to say Because you ain't shit You ain't ever been shit And you never gonna be shit Y'all like her for no fucking reason She don't even like youSeriously though what the fuck you mean See don't matter what you sayin', I'm still swimming green Did a television show without a whole team That these geese quacking like a motherfucking duck Fake asses bitches couldn't pick a fucking goose Still made an impact while chucking up a deuce Need to keep it real though, what's really good? If I'm immature just cause I come from the hood If this melanin means I'm really a villain Then bullseye bitch cause I'mma keep killing What bitch you know revived her career This bitch ain't model for more than a year Getting out of bed for less then 10 Keep sleeping on that and never happen again Cause I'm a nightmare, I'm a motherfucking savage My frustration made you established No need to breathe I'm already booked My talent's one thing that was never overlooked Bad actress, how'd I make you believe I made it on top that's one thing I achieved Placed 9th, moving still non stop You gagging, let me get you a cough drop Actually, let me force feed you this Banjee cunt work Brooklyn streets I created the bridge from the hood to the freaks Mouth a razor, my tongue straight art though Makeup terrible like my name was Harlow Subject of my change, should I even touch it The only that changed was my spending budget Stuck on Facetune like you ain't edited Tune your common sense, take a sedative Gather the facts before you launch that missile If you wanna start a war then I'mma blow the whistle That shit don't phase me cause I'm a solider I stay up, fresh, on my grind like I'm Folgers Y'all believe a wolf dressed up in glam

But was quick to sacrifice the lambs Would you let bum bitches disrespect your throne? The fact that you would now that got me thrown How [?] my name stay on your lips I stay on me when I'm moving my hips Obsessed with comparison, what's my aesthetic? Shitting on bitches, put that on Reddit This is a course and I'm never crashing I'm swerving on these hoes like I'm Martin Aston Exhausted, should I give you a break? How much horsepower can you take? Swarovski embellishes inside a Maserati Dressed down to my to my Giuseppe Zanotti I got all the kids screaming that they wanna live but first I have some thanks to give Thanks to all my true fans for showing me love It was the only reason that I was actually able to even do this you know, Zach, Shan, Claire You know... Cindy, the bricks, all of you I'm about to straight shit on these bitches now Just letting you knowLevel ya pussy up, up, up If you're feeling cunt, cunt, cunt Level ya pussy up, up, up So you'll get what up, up? Level ya pussy up, up, up If you're feeling cunt, cunt cunt Level ya pussy up, up, up So you'll get what up? Fuck you mean I'm a fucking copy Half of y'all who's looking hella sloppy Fake ass fans some of y'all full of shit This ain't a sub, you a dumb bitch I'm getting my laughs, I'm getting my tan I'm living my life abroad with my man What the fuck did you amount to? Commenting on who looks like who? I'm perfect, I'm beautiful, I look like a model Stomping the runway like I'm full throttle I have my own house, I did this show twice And you, should be taking my advice Trust no, ask no shitty designers Murder these hoes with a killer liner Step up your cookies and feel your cunt So sit the fuck downIf any fucking bitch got some shit to say Say it to my motherfucking face Or else it ain't fucking shit Bitch cause I bet you won't get slapped right now If it wasn't for a contract half of y'all would've been slapped Damn, zamn

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