B

[Todrick Hall](#)

Yo yo
Who was doing all the cookin'
Doing all the cleanin'
Who was making sure the cookies' always good for eatin'
Who was there putting it down every evening
Even when when you was leavin' for no
reason each time your phone was ringin'
And who was there making your friends wish that they could be you
The game was done, you is a bum
I ain't friend to fiend you
Take the shit out of the bins you ain't got the key too
I don't need you, kiss my ass while I pack and leave
Oh honey you fucked up real big this time
Never get another bitch lookin' this fine
Don't let the doorknob hit you
Take your sidechick with you
Tick-tock
Kick rocks, rocksBitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé
Bitch I was, bitch I was, bitch I, bitch I was your YoncéBitch I was a ten
Bitch you was a five (nah four)
Bitch I was a win, pussy most niggas would die for
Bitch I had you in position she couldn't apply for
Why you have to lie for (oooh)
I'm bored
Bitch I'm louboutin, I ain't fucking with payless no more
I'm a G6, I ain't flying with Southwest no more
Bitch your ass is broke, I ain't looking to impress no more
Bitch I was your marilyn you can't blow up my dress no more
Could've been your Madonna, now who gon' tell yo mama
You lost a bomb ass bitch killing like
Rihanna, hair like Arianna, thick like a grown Moana
Hope you happy with Malania cuz' you lost Michelle obamma
(Hahahaha eat it)Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé (I was your Yoncé)
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé (I was your Yoncé)
Bitch I was you B, bitch I was your Yoncé (Bitch, I was your Yoncé)
Bitch I was, bitch I was, bitch I, bitch I was your YoncéOh honey you fucked up real big this
time
Never get another bitch lookin' this fine
Don't let the doorknob hit you
Take your sidechick with you

Tick-tock
Kick rocks, rocks