

# Bodak Yellow

Cardi B

Said little bitch, you can't fuck with me  
If you wanted to  
These expensive, these is red bottoms  
These is bloody shoes  
Hit the store, I can get them both  
I don't wanna choose  
And I'm quick, cut a nigga off  
So don't get comfortable  
Look, I don't dance now  
I make money moves  
Say I don't gotta dance  
I make money move  
If I see you and I don't speak  
That means I don't fuck with you  
I'm a boss, you a worker bitch  
I make bloody moves  
Now she say she gon' do what to who?  
Let's find out and see, Cardi B  
You know where I'm at  
You know where I be  
You in the club just to party  
I'm there, I get paid a fee  
I be in and out them banks so much  
I know they're tired of me  
Honestly, don't give a fuck 'bout who in front of me  
Dropped two mixtapes in six months  
What bitch working as hard as me?  
I don't bother with these hoes  
Don't let these hoes bother me  
They see pictures, they say "Goals"  
Bitch, I'm who they tryna be  
Look, I might just chill in some BAPE  
I might just chill with your boo  
I might just feel on your babe  
My pussy feel like a lake  
He wanna swim with his face  
I'm like "Okay"  
I'll let him did what he want  
He buy me Yves Saint Laurent  
And the new whip  
When I go fast as a horse  
I got the trunk in the front

I'm the hottest in the street  
Know you prolly heard of me  
Got a bag and fixed my teeth  
Hope you hoes know it ain't cheap  
And I pay my mama bills  
I ain't got no time to chill  
Think these hoes be mad at me  
Their baby father want a feel  
Said little bitch, you can't fuck with me  
If you wanted to  
These expensive, these is red bottoms  
These is bloody shoes  
Hit the store, I can get them both  
I don't wanna choose  
And I'm quick cut a nigga off  
So don't get comfortable  
Look, I don't dance now  
I make money moves  
Say I don't gotta dance  
I make money move  
If I see you and I don't speak  
That means I don't fuck with you  
I'm a boss, you a worker bitch  
I make bloody moves If you a pussy you get popped  
You a groupie, you a opp  
Bet you come around my way  
You can't hang around my block  
And I just checked my accounts  
Turns out, I'm rich, I'm rich, I'm rich  
I put my hand above my hip  
I bet you dip, he dip, she dip  
I say I get the money and go  
This shit is hot like a stove  
My pussy glitter as gold  
Tell that lil bitch play her role  
I just a-rove in a Rolls  
I just came up in a Wraith  
I need to fill up the tank  
No, I need to fill up the safe  
I need to let all these hoes know  
That none of their niggas is safe  
I go to dinner and steak  
Only the real can relate  
I used to live in the P's  
Now it's a crib with a gate  
Roly got charms, look like frosted flakes  
I had to let these bitches know  
Just in case these hoes forgot  
I just run and check the mail

Another check from Mona Scott  
Said little bitch, you can't fuck with me  
If you wanted to  
These expensive, these is red bottoms  
These is bloody shoes  
Hit the store, I can get them both  
I don't wanna choose  
And I'm quick cut a nigga off  
So don't get comfortable  
Look, I don't dance now  
I make money moves  
Say I don't gotta dance  
I make money move  
If I see you and I don't speak  
That means I don't fuck with you  
I'm a boss, you a worker bitch  
I make bloody moves  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>