Katy Perry

Lil B

I do what I want

I do what I want

Call me Katy Perry

Smoke a lot of weed and I blow on Mary Play the game so fucking hard selling Jerry

I sell so many Jerries, fuck bitches out of faith

At the players ball, Based God need a Grammy

Bitches want to fuck the Based God

Swag to the A 5, think I kissed a girl

I kissed her in the face and I told a bitch look

I know the Based God and I deal with straight cash

I might sell a Jerry if I pull it out the bag

Get out my face, cause I got a lot of swag

Ride around the town with a girl on my dick

Thank you Based God, she fucked the pretty bitch

Call me Katy Perry

Katy, baby, what it do?

Oh yeah, shout out to all the girls that kiss girls, what it do?

Yeah, man, like I said, its your boy Lil' B

Im an American superstar

Yeah shout out to America, you feel me? You feel me? A lot of bitches, worldwide Based God

I know the Based God thats a fact
I got a bad bitch and she sitting on my lap
Hoe sit down like Macao said
Juke, your boy, juke, juke, your boy
Fucked a bad bitch and she knew, your boy
Still serving Jerry like I came out of Richmond
Still serving Jerry and I play my position
Play my position, cause I still trip on bitches
Strip club love me, I buy a pussy and the strippers
Pussy all free, courtesy of me

You bought 5 bitches, I bought 15
I trick on bitches, cause my name is Lil B

Call me Katy Perry

Can me Katy I chry

Call me Katy Perry

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