

# Savage

## Megan Thee Stallion

[Intro]

I'm that bitch (Yeah)  
Been that bitch, still that bitch (Ah)  
Will forever be that bitch (Forever?be?that bitch)  
Yeah (Ayy,?ah)

[Verse 1]

I'm the hood Mona Lisa, break?a nigga into pieces  
Had to X some cheesy niggas out?my?circle?like a pizza?(Yeah)  
I'm way too?exclusive, I don't shop on Insta' boutiques  
All them lil' ass clothes only fit fake booties  
Bad bitch, still talking cash shit  
Pussy like water, I'm unbothered and relaxing  
I would never trip on a nigga if I had him  
Bitch, that's my trash, you the maid, so you bagged him, ah

[Chorus]

I'm a savage (Yeah)  
Classy, bougie, ratchet (Yeah)  
Sassy, moody, nasty (Hey, hey, yeah)  
Acting stupid, what's happening? (Woah, woah)  
Bitch, what's happening? (Woah, woah)  
Bitch, I'm a savage, yeah  
Classy, bougie, ratchet, yeah  
Sassy, moody, nasty, huh  
Acting stupid, what's happening?  
Bitch, what's happening? (Ayy, ah)

[Verse 2]

Eat me and record it, but your edge-up all I'm showing (Ah)  
I keep my niggas private, so his AP all I'm showing (Baow)  
Beefing with you bitches really getting kinda boring  
If it ain't about the money, then you know I'm gon' ignore it  
I'm the shit, ooh (Ayy)  
I need a mop to clean the floor, it's too much drip, ooh (Too much drip, ooh)  
I keep a knot, I keep a watch, I keep a whip, ooh (I keep a whip, baow)  
Let's play a game, Simon says I'm still that bitch, ayy (Still that bitch)  
I'm still that bitch, yeah (Ah)

[Chorus]

I'm a savage  
Classy, bougie, ratchet (Yeah)  
Sassy, moody, nasty (Yeah)  
Acting stupid, what's happening? (What's up?)  
Bitch, what's happening? (What's up?)  
Bitch, I'm a savage, yeah  
Classy, bougie, ratchet, yeah (Bitch)  
Sassy, moody, nasty, huh  
Acting stupid, what's happening? (What's up?)  
Bitch, what's happening?

[Verse 3]

Bitch, I'm lit like a match, ooh  
And any nigga I let hit is still attached, ooh  
That body right, but you know this pussy fat, ooh  
I drop a picture, now these bitches feel attacked, ayy  
Don't let that nigga gas you up and get you whacked, ooh  
I make a call and get a pussy nigga smacked, uh  
These bitches talkin' 'bout pulling up, well, where you at? Ooh  
I'm in a Lam', bitch, catch me if you can, ooh  
I'm kickin' bitches out they spot, Stalli' Chan, yeah (Ah, yeah)

[Outro]

Niggas say I taste like sugar, but ain't shit sweet (Ah)  
Mwah  
Ayy, ayy, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, mwah

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