New Bitch

Iggy Azalea

He got a house that's too big Sits on a hill in the valley

Said he trying to move on with life but he still wanna be a good daddy So I sit in the ride cause I don't want us overlapping

Spendin' money on Mac, that's cute, I get checks from them in Paris

Better check my tax bracket

What you think was gonna happen

Naggin', now he's had it

And y'all fell off like Mad Men

These exes excessively hatin' on the next bitch

She's no housewife, just desperate

I know it's hard to let go but accept it

Cause the whole world is watchin'

And the paparazzi is flockin'

Cause we fly shit when we drop in

And we shut down your party

'His' and 'her' gold chains

Gold watches, everything

His old girl, she gon' hate

They gon' have something to sayWhen I hop out his new six

Fresh in some new shit

"Damn, she is too thick, who is this?"

Yeah I'm his new bitch

I'm his new bitch

And I'm spending his new cash

Few trips, new bags

Damn, she is too bad

Oh you mad?

That I'm his new bitch

Yeah. I'm his new bitch

She be the one that be like

"Hey, girl, what's up? You in town?"

Hey, giri, what's up? You in town?

Yes, I'm in town, kissing ---- on the face, and you know this So just say itIt's always jealous broads wishing they was in my shoes

But I'm a debut, you a deja vu

Girl, you know the drill, I got a couple loose screws

Driving, riding, all black suits up

Up north in a coupe before I meet him with the crew

And what I do, it can't be compared

You well done and bitch I'm rare

So stop popping up unexpected

Stop sending threats and text messages

We too grown for this messy shit

This will be my last conversation

If you don't want no problems, move yourself from the equationCause the whole world is watchin'

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Yeah, I'm his new bitchTell your friends to tell their friends too

He got a new chick but it ain't you

I'm just saying, you know it's true

Cry a river and swim on through

I know you hoping we won't make it

Clyde and Bonnie, let the world chase us

Ride or die where the world takes us

If we end up poor or rich and famous

I'm all he needs and more chick

His home chick

His tour chick

His 4th finger, left hand chick

And all those people go 'Damn, chick'When I hop out his new six

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