

Lick (feat. Offset)

Cardi B

Ya dig?YeahLookin' like I caught a (Look at me)Cardi (Look at me)Cardi (Look at me)WoahLookin' like I caught a lick (lick, hey!)Run up on me, you get hitAnd all my bitches with the shits (yeah!)Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch (woo, woo)Lookin' like I caught a lick (yeah)Since Day 1, I've been that bitch (hey)Got some hittas in my cliqueLookin' like I caught a lick (woo, woo, Offset!)Lookin' like I caught a lickThey know they can't stop a GBitch do not talk to me (yeah)Diamonds start hittin', she swallow me (shine)Play with these racks like Monopoly (racks)Make her say uh like Master PBought the Patek Phillipe, no that bitch wasn't cheap (no)These niggas is pussy, they is what they eat (woo)Show after show, I've been countin' all week (woo)Lamborghini, I just ordered up three (skrrt, skrrt)Lookin' like I hit a lick and fuckin' on a badder bitchFuckin' on your daughter, ask me how I get the water wristThink he poppin' hard but he really wanna take a pic (flash)He can't even believe I done got richWoke up this mornin', I'm countin' this moneyThis water drip off me, a fountain or somethin' (water)These bitches and niggas not 'mountin' to nothin' (nah)I keep countin' this money, I keep countin' this money (hey!)Run up, get done upGot shooters ready for a come upPromise you I didn't luck upWas grindin' all nightDidn't sleep 'til the sun upNow I got up on my shitWalk around like I'm that bitchEvery nigga wanna hitLookin' like I caught a lick (lick, hey!)Run up on me, you get hitAnd all my bitches with the shits (yeah!)Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch (woo, woo)Lookin' like I caught a lick (yeah)Since Day 1, I've been that bitch (hey)Got some hittas in my cliqueLookin' like I caught a lick (woo, woo, woo)Lookin' like I caught a lickLook at me, look at meThey ain't like me before, now they bookin' meThe glow up got bitches so shook at meThey like, "Shit, Cardi B what you cookin', B?"I say, "Bitches, got me on some new shit"I swear niggas got me feelin' ruthlessToo much mo'fuckers done doubted meThat's why I had to just prove itI remember walkin' in the stores, I couldn't buy nothin'They look at me stankNow I just walk in the stores, I like it I cop itI don't even thinkBank tellers asking for info'Cause now my deposits on KimboTold that bitch, "Gimme my moneyWhy the fuck you askin' all this info?"Run up, get done upGot shooters ready for a come upPromise you I didn't luck upWas grindin' all nightDidn't sleep 'til the sun upNow I got up on my shitWalk around like I'm that bitchEvery nigga wanna hitLookin' like I caught a lick (lick, hey!)Run up on me, you get hitAnd all my bitches with the shits (yeah!)Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch (woo, woo)Lookin' like I caught a lick (yeah)Since Day 1, I've been that bitch (hey)Got some hittas in my cliqueLookin' like I caught a lick (woo, woo, woo, woo)Lookin' like I caught a lickLook at meLook at meLook at meLook at me

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