

# 212 (feat. Lazy Jay)

## Azealia Banks

Hey, I can be the answer  
I'm ready to dance when the vamp up  
And when I hit that dip, get your camera  
You could see I been that bitch since the pamper  
And that I am that young sis, the beacon  
The bitch who wants to compete and  
I could freak a 'fit, that pump with the peep and  
You know what your bitch become when her weave in  
I just wanna sip that punch with your  
peeps and  
Sit in that lunch if you're treatin'  
Kick it with ya bitch who come from Parisian  
She know where I get mine from and the season  
Now she wanna lick my plum in the evening  
And fit that ton-tongue d-deep in  
I guess that cunt getting eaten  
I guess that cunt getting eaten  
I guess that cunt getting eaten  
I guess that cunt getting eaten  
I guess that cunt getting eaten  
I was in the 212  
On the uptown A, nigga you know what's up or don't you?  
Word to who made ya  
I'm a rude bitch nigga, what are you made up of?  
I'm a eat ya food up boo  
I could bust your 8, I'ma do one too, fuck ya gon' do?  
When you do make bucks, I'ma look right nigga, bet ya do want to fuck...  
Fuck him like ya do want to cum  
Your gay to get discovered in my two-one-deuce  
Cock-a-licking in the water by the blue bayou  
Caught the warm goo, in your doo-rag too, son?  
Nigga you're a kool-aid dude  
Plus your bitch might lick it, wonder who let you come to one-two  
With ya doo-doo crew son... fuck are you into, huh?  
Niggas better ooh-run-run  
You could get shot homie, if ya do want to  
Put ya guns up, tell your crew don't front  
I'm a hoodlum nigga, you know you were too once  
Bitch I'm 'bout to blew up too  
I'm the one today, I'm the new shit, boo, young Rapunzel  
Who are you bitch, new lunch?  
I'ma ruin you cunt  
I'ma ruin you cunt  
I'ma ruin you cunt  
I'ma ruin you cunt  
Ayo (ayo), I heard you're riding with the same tall, tall tale  
Telling them you made some (made some)  
Saying you're grinding but you ain't going nowhere  
Why procrastinate girl? (nate girl)  
You got a lot, but you just waste all yours and  
They'll forget your name soon (name soon)  
And won't nobody be to blame but yourself, yeah

What you gon' do when I appear?  
W-when-when I premiere?  
Bitch the end of your lives are near  
This shit been mine, mineWhat you gon' do when I appear?  
W-when-when I premiere?  
Bitch the end of your lives are near  
This shit been mine, mineBitch I'm in the 212  
With the fifth cocked nigga, its the two-one-zoo  
Fuck you gon' do, when your goon sprayed up?  
Bet his bitch won't get him, betcha you won't do muchSee even if you do want to bust, your  
bitch'll get you cut and touch you crew up too  
Pop, you're playing with your butter like your boo won't true cock  
The gun to where you do eat poom hun?  
I'm fucking with your cutie-qWhat's your dick like homie, what are you into, what's the run  
dude?  
Where do you wake up? Tell your bitch keep hating, I'm the new one two huh...  
See I remember you when you were  
The young new face but you do like to slumber don't you?  
Now your boo up too hon...  
I'm a ruin you cunt  
What you gon' do when I appear?  
W-when-when I premiere?  
Bitch the end of your lives are near  
This shit been mine, mine  
What you gon' do when I appear?  
W-when-when I premiere?  
Bitch the end of your lives are near  
This shit been mine, mine  
This shit been mine, mine  
This shit been mine, mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>