## 1991

## **Azealia Banks**

Oh. la la la Flirting with a cool French dude named Antoine Wanna taste the pastry chocolate croissant Ce soir with your bitch, cafe au lait Voulez-vous nigga mad Francois Who are you nigga, hahaha Miss one, miss young, miss cutie pie Young noobie, young coochy tight Young juicy, young Uzi-mic Rata-tat-tat-tat Nick-nack pitty-pat-pat-pat Silly cat, you know how that scratch How you do that, do that, do do that that that 1991 my time has come Oh nah nah Ma Your time is done Primadonna Mama, like a virgin Private jets, my flights, no fly Virgin I sell you, you buy, that's my version Mommy tie these rhymes it's my verses Oh me, oh my Illuminati princess Pyramid, one eye, on my assets Here it is, off top, peep my progress Here it is, off top, peep my progress Peep my progress, here it is off top He took her to the Louvre in Paris You want a chance with a youngin You wanna ruin the weave He wanna... wanna Juniper Breeze I get the grams and the hundredsAnd the shoe with the bleed And fit the grams and the hundreds Send the Lou to the V High class, no school, the tuition is free Lil Bam (bi) no fool And tuition is G Gimme the gem or the jewels I'll commission a fee I make hits motherfucker Never do it for free, ha Young tender from the NYC

No contender

None in my league
Young kill-em-in-the-denims
Young venom on the M-I-C
Young villain and
Developing the heat that's sick
Elite rap bitch

I gotta send that beat back quick Tip-tipping on these niggaz, suck a d-dick

Cause you gonna be a bitch nigga

I'm be that bitch, what

Just believe that shit

You gonna be a bitch nigga

I'm be that bitch

Believe that shit

Believe that shit

Nigga I'm a be that bitchCome around, come around

Let the litte Bambi run it down, run it down

With a sip of Bailey's

Sip of champy on the alls

Nineteen number naughty baby

Press it on your dial

Sex kitten honeys

No cougars in the house

I'm hush the rumors and the doubt

Came in the game with a beat and a bounce

Never for the fame, my feet on the ground

Cloud number nine, headed to the stars

Baby I ride with my mic in my bra

Baby I recite in the raw the appetite for life and the hunger for the more

The island of Manhattan

I was Born in New York, city never slumbers

I would always dream it never sleep to the hundreds

Coco with the cream in abundance

Million dollar baby you can get it if you want it, whatNY rose me, most high chose me

Let me know what I can can can do for you

If you don't speak, boy you know you won't see none

Let me know what a man man man man want

NY rose me, most high chose me

Let me know what I can can can can do for you

If you don't speak, boy you know you won't see none

Let me know what a man man man man want

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

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