

Cardi B, Lick

[Intro]

Yeah

Lookin' like I caught a (Look at me)

Cardi (Look at me)

Cardi (Look at me)

Woah

[Chorus]

Lookin' like I caught a lick

Run up on me, you get hit

And all my bitches with the shits

Bronx, New York, gangsta bitch

Lookin' like I caught a lick

Since Day 1, I've been that bitch

Got some hittas in my clique

Lookin' like I caught a lick

Lookin' like I caught a lick

[Verse 1]

Look at me, look at me

They ain't like me before, now they bookin' me

The glow got bitches so shook at me

They like, "Chef Cardi B, what you cookin' B?"

I say, "Bitches, got me on some new shit"

I swear niggas got me feelin' ruthless

Too much mo'fuckers done doubted me

That's why I had to just prove it

I remember walkin' in the stores, I couldn't buy nothin'

They look at me starin'

Now I just walk in the stores, I like it I cop it

I don't even think

Bank tellers asking for info

'Cause now my deposits on Kimbo

Told that bitch, "Gimme my money

Why the fuck you askin' all this info?"

[Pre-Chorus]

Run up, get done up

Got shooters ready for a come up

Promise you I didn't luck up

Was grindin' all night

Didn't sleep 'til the sun up

Now I got up on my shit

Walk around like I'm that bitch

Every nigga wanna hit

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

See me in my 'bach, now they all surprised

Now they call my phone, I just press decline

Not even six seconds, I don't give 'em Vine

Tell 'em, "Fall back," all must recline

Bitches mad as fuck but I don't give a fuck

Niggas can't believe it, better soak it up

Lookin' like I caught a lick, bitch
Your nigga got me on his wishlist
Thought I was makin' no moves?
Thought I was gon' be livin' in Sues?
Thought I was makin' no money?
You fuckin' thought I was gon' lose
Everythin' I did, I swear I got paid
Been 'bout my money, that ain't gon' change
Bitch, you gon' drown tryna ride on my wave
Corny ass bitches, I just can't relate

[Pre-Chorus]

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[Chorus]

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Lookin' like I caught a lick

[Outro]

Look at me
Look at me
Look at me
Look at me