

Qveen Herby, Thank Goddess

Come into my temple
Lights up, baby, this my scene
Where I'm going after all my dreams
So much abundance that a bitch can't breathe
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Drop to my knees (thank goddess)
'Cause he worships me (worships me)
Dirty mouth, but my prrrr pristine (meow, pristine)
You need to get up out my frequency (my frequency)
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Make you believe (thank goddess)
Thank goddess, I'm a bad bitch
Spent a hundred lifetimes as a sad bitch
So I get it why you're triggered by my highness (highness)
'Cause I speak another language
Uh, I don't do it for the entertainment
I be way too busy doin' somethin' innovative
Lil Nas, let me hop up on the lap of Satan
You don't wanna be here when the beast awakens
Bitch, after all, who says we can't have it all?
I have the ball, every day, I make the call
Quit actin', y'all, actin' like Medusa, yo
I could freeze you bitches out, I ain't feelin' y'all
Don't give a damn you rich
Think I need a man that's rich, be my sugar daddy
You could never handle this (uh)
You a Little Piggy, I'm the Big Bad Witch (come on)
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Come into my temple
Lights up, baby, this my scene (my scene)
Where I'm going after all my dreams (my dreams)
So much abundance that a bitch can't breathe (can't breathe, breathe, breathe, breathe)
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Drop to my knees (thank goddess, yeah)
'Cause he worships me (worships me)
Dirty mouth, but my prrrr pristine (meow, pristine)
You need to get up out my frequency (my frequency)
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Make you believe
Wait, bitch, I'm in my bag (thank goddess)
You don't give me green lights, that's a red flag
So I get it why you triggered by my genius
But ain't nobody got time for that
Got no enemy in sight of me
Any adversary came here to enlighten me
Thank goddess, she consistently reminded me
That I can let go of all my anxiety
Bitch, after all, who says we can't have it all?
I have to ball, every day, I make the call
Quit actin', y'all, actin' like Medusa, yo
I could freeze you bitches out, I ain't feelin' y'all
I don't give a damn you rich
Think I need a man that's rich, be my sugar daddy
You could never handle this
You a Little Piggy, I'm the Big Bad Witch
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(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha) Make you believe (thank goddess)
Thank, thank goddess
Thank, thank, thank goddess
Thank, thank goddess
Thank, thank, thank goddess