

Ame Bibabi, Chin up High

With my chin up high
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em by
You think I'm ugly? I don't care
You think I'm dumb? I don't care
You think I'm scum? I don't care
Bitch, I make my money
P-p-p-p-p-p-p-party 'til I die
With my chin up high
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em by
T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-twerk
Like it's my last day on this earth
Let that dollar make her work, work
People always hate me
But the more they hate, the more I work
Everybody say they're lit, but all they do is showing shit
In my street, like they're slaves, bitches always kiss my feet
Stay out of my way, you bitch, I can't deal with your fake-ass meat
They thought that I had stopped, it was over, I had dropped
Bitch, I had my plans out here, I'm only just at my start
You will have to kill me to make me fucking stop
I was already dead again, you can't hurt me, only God
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I ain't scared of death, but I fear them is dead as breath
All the drugs in your face, I am blessed with the smartest brain
I remember your laugh when I was at my worst
Let me tell you, piece of scum, I'm supported from above
Your man in my DM's, while you talking shit behind my back
All the shit you said made you look like a little bitch like that
Your opinion, bitch, fuck that, what do I think of you?
How I laugh in your face? Bitch, if you only knew
Ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha, ha, ha-ha-ha
P-p-p-p-p-p-p-party 'til I die
With my chin up high
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em by
T-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-t-twerk
Like it's my last day on this earth
Let that dollar make her work, work
Sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-shake that moneymaker
In my face, it's a favour
Ooh, I love your misbehaviour
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