

# Azealia Banks, 1991

U, la, la, la  
Flirting with a cool French dude named Antoine  
Wanna taste the pastry chocolate croissant  
Ce soir with your bitch, café 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  
I get the grams and the hundreds  
And 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 niggas, suck a d-dick  
Cause you gonna be a bitch nigga  
I'mma be that bitch, what  
Just believe that shit  
You gonna be a bitch nigga  
I'mma be that bitch  
Believe that shit  
Believe that shit  
Nigga ima be that bitch

Come 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'mma 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, what

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  
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 none  
Let me know what a man man man man want  
/2x