

Cardi B, Trick

[Chorus]

Boy you a trick, trick, trick, trick, trick, trick
You ain't nothing but a trick, trick, trick, trick, trick
You catching feelings like a ho you's a trick, trick, trick, trick, trick
No love no love for a trick, trick, trick, trick, trick
No love no love for a

[Verse 1]

Rule number one, if you ain't paying that's a no
Rule number two, tricks wait at the door
Rule number three, don't you tell me about your kids cause I don't give a fuck nigga I'll tell you how
Rule number four, you ain't never fucking raw no matter how much money is involved fuck you though
Rule number five, I need unlimited supply whatever I want you buy
Rule number six, when we in the club don't be taking all the pics
Pay for the licks, you ain't getting no kiss nigga
I ain't your bitch nigga, you ain't shit nigga, no hugs no love you's a

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[Verse 2]

Rule number seven, when you take me out to eat after that day you can't see me for the week
Rule number eight, you can't call me babe boy we don't relate let's get that shit straight
Rule number nine, I ain't tryna wine and dine I'm just tryna shop bust a nut then goodbye
Rule number ten, when that bank account ends I find a new trick let the new games begin
I'm such a ho ass bitch
Big thot big thot
You thought I like you for you noooo
You think we have something in common

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