

Doja Cat, Balut

[Intro: Ric Flair]

Remember this, girls

None of you can be first, but all of you can be next

Woo, woo

[Chorus]

Ah, uh, yeah, uh

Wow, uh, yeah, uh

Wow, uh, yeah

It's like takin' candy from a baby

Wow, uh, yeah, uh

Ah, uh, ayy, uh

Yeah, uh, wow

It's like takin' candy from a— (Ride a—, ride a—)

[Verse 1]

Ride a coattail, this isn't my fourth meal

Dishes on my ass, still I'm thicker than some oatmeal

Glass houses, I don't really like to keep my stones there

Oh, well, I'll buy another property for four mill'

Doorman said that you gon' have to leave your phones there

On a boat, yeah (Boat, yeah), it's really no fair (No fair)

The only problem that I have and I'll be so real

I hit the stage and lose the crystals on my toenails (Yeah)

Make the ho kneel, she kill it like an O'Neil

Makin' mo' bills 'til I copped the mobile

Can't drive 'cause I really don't need to

Got some professionals, they're really nice people

[Chorus]

Ah, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

It's like takin' candy from a baby

Uh, wow, uh, yeah (Mm, yeah, huh)

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, wow (Huh, said)

It's like takin' candy from a baby

[Verse 2]

So easy, so cheesy, so fresh

So queasy, so nauseous, so sick (Blegh)

Is it coke? Is it crack? Is it meth? (Is it?)

What the fuck do she put in them hits?

I'm the shit, you a real piece of shit

I am needed, you a real needy bitch

I'm competing, you are incompetent

You are fleeting 'cause you can't copy this

Copy this (Copy this), copy that (Copy that)

Every bitch that is here copycat (Rawr)

Copy the greats, that's my number one strategy

But beware that you can't copy stats

[Chorus]

Ah, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

It's like takin' candy from a baby

Uh, wow, uh, yeah

Uh, ha, uh, ayy

Uh, yeah, uh, wow

It's like takin' candy from a baby

[Outro: Ric Flair]
Remember this, girls
None of you can be first, but all of you can be next