

Lil Nas X, Late To Da Party (F*CK BET feat. NBA

Yeah, fuck BET (Yeah), fuck BET (Yeah), fuck BET
Yeah, fuck BET (They know it), yeah (They know it)
Yeah, ayy (D-D-Daytrip took it to ten, hey)
Yeah

Lick it all up (Mhm, mm)
Slurp it (Mhm, ah), make it sloppy (Okay, okay, okay, okay, okay)
Look at how I top shit, bitch
I just put like three up in the top ten
And I don't need nobody, I just need these CCs on my body
Everything I do, bitch, right or wrong, gon' make a profit
Read about it
I don't even got to sing about it ('Bout it)
I wake up with the money that you niggas dream about (Uh)

She's all on my line, uh, she's all on my side, yeah
They don't want it like that, they want me to die, yeah
She's all on my line, uh, she's all on my side, yeah (Ayy)
They don't want it like that, they want me to die, yeah

Don't try me, you better save that shit for somebody else
Don't try me, 'cause, bitch, I can't be late to the party, yeah
And you know we got a

Hundred (Grr) inside this bitch, a hundred sticks
A hundred bitches with a hundred thousand on my wrist, yeah
Baddy in my bed and she plan on drivin' me (Ah)
Demons in my head, I can't stop them all from rottin' me
She want me to buy her some CC
She wanna eat and I hope that she don't bite, nah
She on her knees, and she way in shape, right now
With her friend on friend, now she gon' fight now
These people they know not to try me
I get in that mode and collect me a body
I'm up in New York like I'm Gotti
I'm ridin' the shorty like new Kawasakis

She's all on my line, uh, she's all on my side, yeah
They don't want it like that, they want me to die, yeah
She's all on my line, uh, she's all on my side, yeah
They don't want it like that, they want me to die, yeah

Don't try me, you better save that shit for somebody else
Don't try me, 'cause, bitch, I can't be late to the party, yeah
Yeah, you know we got a

Hmm, get it (Let's get it)
Window double tinted (Ayy-ayy, yeah)
Face sittin' pretty, you bitches wouldn't get it, uh (Yeah)
I'm at Met Gala in Versace in the city (Uh)
Farted on these niggas (Pfft), oops, I think I shitted

He wan' x 'em like in the system
One hunnid per perform, so I gotta book 'em
She say Chanel bad, plus I'm gon' flood her ears with boogers
They know not to try me, they know for a fact that I got it
On my hip and blue hundreds inside of my pocket
Mercedes Benz with the brightest skin body
I shift it, I hit it, take of like a rocket (Vroom)
Long as she don't tell nobody, I'm gon' caress her whole body (Uh)
Know I'm ready as soon as she cum (Uh)
I lick it as soon as I'm done (Yeah)
Don't wan' be late for the party (Mmm, ah, ah)
You know I turn up, they can't never turn me down

Don't try me, you better save that shit for somebody else
Don't try me, 'cause bitch I can't be late to the party, yeah
And you know we got a—

Yeah, fuck BET (Yeah), fuck BET (Yeah), fuck BET
Yeah, fuck BET (They know it), yeah, yeah (They know it), ayy, yeah