

# Megan Thee Stallion, Accent (Ft. GloRilla)

Yeah, keep tellin' yourself I ain't the shit, bitch, maybe one day you'll believe it  
Hm (GloRilla)  
Real hot girl shit (Ah, ayy)

I'm thicker than my accent (Accent)  
And niggas love that shit (Yeah, yeah)  
Pretendin' he don't understand me (Huh?)  
So we can talk again (Talk again)  
You don't look as good as me (Good as me)  
So, bitch, don't call me twin (Call me twin)  
Thought he was a city boy  
Until he met a country bitch (Ah)

I keep a nigga in his feelings (Ooh), I wake up pissin' off bitches (Ah)  
They all be talkin' to the wall (Yeah), I make 'em question they existence (Yeah, huh)  
If gettin' money was a sport, I'm showin' out at the Olympics (Okay, okay, okay)  
Next nigga I make famous, I'm collectin' my comission (Comission)  
Bitch, I'm thicker than your bifocals (Ah, ah, ah), all my denim be double-knitted  
Boy, I'm thicker than your bloodline, thicker than a Popeye's biscuit (Ah)  
Waist slim, ass fat, the ratio is so scientific (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
You would think that "through thick and thin" was a phrase that I invented (Hm)  
On they neck like a Dallas shag, talk shit like I'm Pimp Chad (Hm)  
Since Chanel went up on the price, I know hoes ain't got this bag (I know hoes ain't got this bag)  
They dick ride, then they start dissin', I ain't fuckin' with the ass-kissin' (No)  
What the fuck is hoes talkin' 'bout? (Uh) Lookin' for me? I was never missin' (Ah)

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Pretendin' he don't understand me (Huh?)  
So we can talk again (Talk again)  
You don't look as good as me (Good as me)  
So, bitch, don't call me twin (Call me twin)  
Thought he was a city boy  
Until he met a country bitch (Yeah, ah)  
I'm thicker than my accent (Yeah, accent)  
And niggas love that shit (Yeah, yeah)  
Pretendin' he don't understand me (Hello?)  
So we can talk again (Talk again)  
You don't look as good as me (Good as me)  
So, bitch, don't call me twin (Call me twin)  
Thought he was a city boy (GloRilla, woo)  
Until he met a country bitch (Ah)

Whatever I do be cool, niggas love a Memphis bitch (On God)  
Anything I do gon' turn him on, I do some simple shit (Facts)  
You gon' let that nigga do whatever 'cause you a simple bitch (Ho)  
I do what these niggas do, I don't tolerate no hypocrites (The fuck?)  
I'ma throw an R in any word that got a U in it (Hey)  
Why you keep on rappin' 'bout that switch when you ain't usin' it? (Nah, I'm sayin')  
My nigga caught me cheatin', I told him, "Bae, I was just usin' him" (For real)  
He told me hit his line whenever I need him, so I'm abusin' it (Haha)  
True Religion, I feel like a stallion, horseshoes on my ass (Woo)  
It's been two years, why you still speakin' on me? Ho, I know you mad (Haha)  
He never had no country bitch, he say he wanna try him one (Ayy)  
He like the way I pronounce Cuban, told that nigga buy me one (On God, God)

I'm thicker than my accent (My accent)  
And niggas love that shit  
Pretend that he don't understand me (Huh)  
So we can talk again (Woo)  
You don't look as good as me (Bitch)  
So, bitch, don't call me twin  
Thought he was a city boy  
Until he met a country bitch (Ayy)

I'm the one hoes tryna be (Yup), Big Ben couldn't clock the tea (Ah)  
Put a Scat Pack in a bitch back (Ho), bet she still couldn't keep up with me (Woah, woah, woah)  
Shoot my shot at you if I want you, I don't give a fuck 'bout your ho (Uh)  
To be honest, these niggas bitches, I'm the realest nigga that I know (Ayy, on God)  
I just smoked with my lil' sis and I'm at your door with it (Ho), right or wrong (Ha)  
From the M to the H with it (Yeah, yeah), they know what the fuck goin' on (Go, go, go)  
Ain't no room up in this club, all my ass done took it up (Woah)  
They don't know if it's for the strippers or all 'em ones they threw for us (Ha)

I'm thicker than my accent (Accent, yeah)  
And niggas love that shit (Yeah, yeah)  
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