

Megan Thee Stallion, B.A.S. (Ft. Kyle Richh)

(And if the beat live, you know Lil Ju made it)

Ayy

That ain't my bae, he really more like my bidet
He like to wake up with ass in his face (Ass in his face)
He told me turn around, spread that shit open, okay (Yeah, yeah)
Only time I'ma obey (Ah)
Loaner, if I'm in your business, I'm the owner
Bitch, and I always want smoke like a stoner
Too busy tryna fit in bitches' circle
Found out nobody was in my corner (Ayy)
I'm not the one to be textin' back slow
Hmm, don't let me get in that mode, ayy (Get in that mode)
You got 'bout ten minutes tops, hmm (Yeah, yeah)
Then I'm finna go be a ho (Mwah, ah)
To death, if heart is a rock, I ain't touched 'em (I ain't touched 'em)
I'm actin' like I ain't know him in public (Fuck that)
You probably treatin' him like he a prize (Him?)
Me, I treat him like he disgustin'

He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit
Quit askin' me when I'ma leave my nigga
Knowin' you still with your bitch
He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit
Both ain't shit, both ain't shit
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit

He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him
Ah
He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit (Ayy)

He lyin' to me when he know he ain't got to (Know he ain't got to)
When I'm with my nigga, I block you (Block you)
Been fuckin' for years, you know what it is (Yeah, yeah)
You know what I want when I call you (Brrt)
Hoes ain't spare me, why would I spare them? (Spare them?)
With a bad bitch, I'm not sharin' him (Ah)
Ayy, we ain't together, but we together
I hope nobody don't catch us (Ayy)
Every move that I make is a topic (Topic)
If they catch you with Megan, you poppin' (Poppin')
If you fuckin' me good, I'm a faucet
From the back, know he wish he could pause it (Ah)
He ain't my only man, camera roll lookin' like OnlyFans
Eat this shit up like you know this your only chance
Scared I'ma fuck with your nigga, you know I can
Said I'm the wettest, I told him, "I know I am"

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Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit
Both ain't shit, both ain't shit
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit

She lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to her
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit
Guess we both ain't shit (He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him)
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit (Ah)

She lyin' to me, stop lyin' to me
That boy you fuckin' not hotter than me
Bitch, don't come cryin' to me (He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him)
Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit (What the fuck?)

Who the fuck you was with last night? (Who?)
Don't care, so you don't gotta lie (I don't)
Know she miss me, she got too much pride
She be missin' the way that I grip on her thighs (Like damn)
New hair, let me see it in person
You look good to the world, but to me, you is perfect (Perfect)
Big butt, need you to curve it
I'm in her body like I was a surgeon (Surgeon)
Come in, need you to work it
Two twin thots in the back of the Challenger (Like damn)
And she mop bro cup like a janitor
Late-night freak, can't fuck with an amateur (I can't)
Real love, I don't get it a lot (I don't)
Searchin' for love, I'm a scavenger (Please)
I can't fuck no thot
Need me a baddie like Megan Thee Stallion (Like that)

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Fuck it, guess we both ain't shit
Both ain't shit, both ain't shit
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He lyin' to me and I'm lyin' to him
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