Bhad Bhabie, Thot Opps (Clout Drop) / Bout That

you know i ain’t fucking qith no thot opps
I don’t help these bitches
I don’t throw glocks
cut these fucking hoes off
like a chop block
imam be around when they clout drop

you know you ain’t gang,
you ain’t gang,
you ain’t gang,
please stay in yo line
in yo line, in yo line
these dudes are the same
are the same
are the same
please stay in yo line
in yo line, in yo line

fall back lil Bitch
who you fucking with
when we pull up
bet she get to ducking quick
we don’t want you Lil Hoe
you a hit and quick
can’t be fucking with these bitches

they some counterfeit
I just blocked these hoes now
I don’t need to stress
just don’t waste no time on my phone
if it ain’t about some fukcing bread
ain’t no competition with these hoes
lil Baby been a hit
realty shinging in these streets
baby different from the rest

I ain’t chasing
I ain’t waiting
all I care about is franklins
I in’t scary
I ain’t sneaky
get your bitch
I see her geeking
I’m just grinding, I’m just climbing