Iggy Azalea, Brazil

Paid for this body and none of it cheap
I heard your song now i am going to sleep
Boys in my yard but this ain’t from Kelis
Look ayt my cars you see nothing a leas
I am showin my cards how i play with a king
Heard they was sleep but i am breaing a dream
Closing a deal while you making a meme
Superstar status i stay in the hills
Light 1000000$ to play in some heels
Festiwal season – i am out in Brazil
See that i am hot an i ain’t go no chill
Mercedes the Benz and i park on the curb
Your man wanna pitch, but i am tossin’ a curve
The way thet i live
You might cal lit absurd

For real – i got it
All i go is these out i am feeling erotic
Hear my accent
He think i am erotic
Hear my accent
He think i am exotic
And still – i got it!
Hands all over my body
Hands al lup in his wallet
Addest bitch up in the party

[zwr. 2]

Take you shot, wait
It;s a pump fake
Checkers or chess?
Don;t play withe the best
Or bitch you end up a mess