Iggy Azalea, I am the stripclub

Hit it one time, two Times?
Too live
Laying poolside and that make me woosh
Too fine, do your ownthing, ima do mine
I am on clud nine cuz,the vibe too high
Fat ass , lat dance, pop it on a handstand
Big bags, big cash
Hit a 100, car fast
Don’t crash
If you ain’t ready, don’t ask
Talk a big time
But i know tou won’t last
Keep the dolllars on me
Keep designer on me
Meny start tripping?
Ima find a homie
Swear he Ginuwine tryna ride the pony
Face get exposed you can’t hide the phoney
Ypu know
Top of the line bitch
Numero uno
New cop
2 door
Too hot
Pluto trippin’
Said he wanna kick it like judo?
Miss him,
Iggy been pimpi’, listen

Don’t need dark room
I am the stripclub
Do’t need red lights
I am the stripclub
I do the lap dane
I ride the pole up
I am the stripclub
Don’t want your love
Don’t want your problems
Just need all of
Off ofthe dollars
I do the lap dance
I ride the pole up
I Am The Strip Club
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Don’t wait for the night time

We can get dirty in the daylight
Watch sweat drip from my waistline
In four shots deep its playtime

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