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[Chorus:]
Real bitches do stuff, fake bitches say shit
Real bitches do stuff, fake bitches say shit
Real bitches do stuff, fake bitches say shit
Real
[Verse 1:]
I can't play games, homie I don't work with them
I always get it done and never get to work with them
Right, you're fucking with me, I'm the wrong one
Strong one, and I go off like I'm on one
Pussies weak, broads coming and I ain't fucking
Them bitches hating, well fuck it, I still love 'em
It's true I'm the queen bitch, numbers ain't lying
Still make a bitch feel like shit without trying
[Pre-chorus:]
If you're looking for me homie I been waiting outside
If you're looking for me homie I been waiting outside
If you're looking for me homie I been waiting outside
Fuck your life, homie, you about to die
[Chorus:]
Real bitches do stuff, fake bitches say shit
[Verse 2:]
I give a bitch something and take her ass home
I'm just a teen but I live like my ass grown
I'm from the step bitch, you ain't tryna die yet
Now all the fame things and groupies what I'm tryna get
Fuck, so my kids ain't hungry
And my kid's, kid's, kid's, kid's got money
You a bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch and you fake
A real bitch never cares cause she always got it made, ah
[Pre-chorus:]
If you're looking for me homie I been waiting outside
If you're looking for me homie I been waiting outside
If you're looking for me homie I been waiting outside
Fuck your life, homie, you about to die
[Chorus:]
Real bitches do stuff, fake bitches say shit
Real
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