Yo, it's the fly flow general Ill kid Reema Major, aha I see you (as-salaam-alaikum)

When I step up in the club they like, who she be 'Cause my neck all bling and my theme's Gucci Every single eye in the room is on me I'm so caked up, so the drinks on me I don't pay no admission fees, honey I'm the boss kid Ill kid general, I'm on the seven figure shit I'm on the gimme gimme, never ever got You won't find me in the blocks, and I'm in the beauty shop I always got fresh nails and a new hairdo I'm duckin' from the groupies, [?] They really really like what I do And that's why they be sayin', Reema, swagger like you Swagger like me, not swagger like her That's a B-I-G hoe, I'm major Swagger like me, not swagger like her That's a B-I-G hoe, I'm major

As-salaam-alaikum, it's me Reema

As-salaam-alaikum, it's me Reema

I'm getting money, honey, moolah ain't a issue And I blow that moolah like that moolah be a tissue Erryday's my birthday, I'm such a fly miss Boys twist their head to get a glance of this fineness Call me your highness, baby I'm royal And you're just mad 'cause I get spoiled I'm a brat, I'm such a big brat But honey I'm rich so I got it like that I'm allowed to be cocky, the boys all stalk me My wrist on freeze but my neck so rocky As-salaam-alaikum to my haters Oh baby, why you mad, is it 'cause I'm making paper? Well I hear I'm the one Look at my stiletto gaiters Supplied with a doll, I'm the hood tick cater They refuse so I tell them hoes later Mommy you great but Reema she greater

As-salaam-alaikum, it's me Reema
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