

She Wish She Was (feat. Joe Moses & Jay 305)

YG

She wish she was a nigga
Baby look in the mirror
You got your hair and your nails done
You fucking who you want
Not thinking you was wrong
Bitch you wish you was a nigga
Damn you should be ashamed
Acting like those pussy lips can't hang
You been going against the grain
Your body is a temple
You going against the saint
Acting like you was innocent
He just left the house and you calling quick
Who she calling? Some different dick
And you know that ain't lady like
Word around the town
That pussy whack but head game nice
If that pussy ain't tight you ain't living right
I'm tryna give her some advice on life but...
She wish she was a nigga
Bitches gon' be acting like Bruce but they wanna be Cait
And I heard she fucked Drizzy, didn't even get paid
Damn, lowkey hoeing for a shoutout
She scheming on Wayne before he got out, groupie
You dropped outta school to be a stripper, be a stripper
This lil bitch be acting like a nigga, what
Last nigga said he was straight
Said every time he pulled up, she be pouring the eighth
Everytime he wanna chill, you got some friends over
To every nigga wanna fuck, you just bend over

Instagram selling clothes like a swapmeet
 Can't go to no local malls you want a hot chic
 Downtown going HAM with your tax check
 You off every single drug, you a crack head
 Mama told you to value your coochie
 But traded that head for a [?], bitch
 She wish she was a nigga
 (Nasty ass hoes, let me tell you about this bitch..)
 She wish she was a nigga Why you always single
 Why you think you so cute?
 Why girls be calling hoes when they fuck a lot of dude
 Well shit, the answer is this
 Y'all bleed once a month and all we got is a dick
 Yo emoji is the flick, you know you a hoe bitch
 Drinking on some Lemonade thinking she Beyonce, damn
 Cheating on her fiance, damn
 She getting with it off the powder at the Bombay
 Always talking she ain't a hoe, she a hoe
 Dropping her kids at granny house, she a hoe
 On Snapchat, dog face, she a hoe
 LA niggas ain't saving no hoes
 The homegirl, the local hoodrat know all the niggas
 Be bicken bad with the Bloods but she be ckrippin'
 Got drunk one night, tryna fight, this bitch be trippin'
 If you was a nigga, you'd be a bitch nigga
 She wish she was a nigga
 (Bitch)
 She wish she was a nigga
 (What you gotta say about this hoes)
 She wish she was a nigga
 (Boop ass bitches, man, stripping)
 She wish she was a nigga
 (Are only at Maestro's, ass bitches, man I don't know)
 She wish she was a nigga
 (Taking pictures in front of Maestro's, bitch, man that shit is played out hoe)
 She wish she was a nigga Man these hoes man, I don't know man, they lost
 They need God man, they need God and Jesus they need to be baptized, I don't know...
 A nigga like me, Jay 305, man to pimp one of these bitches, put one of these bitches on the [?]
 Man you know what man, I digs that, I digs that
 You know what I mean, you know what I mean, would you hang with that? You know what I
 mean, it's South Central baby, you know what I'm saying world famous. Jay 305...man he stand
 out, you know what I'm saying?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

