

# Idle Delilah

## Azealia Banks

Idlest Delilah  
Darling, do ya like beige in your coffee? Tea? A wild-?  
Wild breeze on a day, a dawn  
Oft' indeed a child, smiles at me cause I'm made of yarn  
Dolly, me? Am I? I'll trade a dollar for ya dime, oh  
Idlest Delilah  
Trout and trees remind me of my  
Darling 'D the Diver,'  
Diver D was a satyr - a  
Father figurine  
I made him run away with his stale lung  
Folly me am I? Oh, Idol-less Delilah  
Darling Miss Delilah  
While you're wasting your days alone  
All your friends are hired, all your friendships are fading  
Don't try to cheat the dial, don't look the other way  
It could play out wrong  
Are you suicidal?  
Are you in denial?  
Idlest Delilah  
While you're 'wake hear my latest song  
Glad to see you smile  
Glad to see you so stable  
What's all of these divided by the pile of peas on the nape of your.  
Dolly me am I? I'll trade a dollar for your dime  
I'll take you  
Slick snapper, Soul Clap on 3  
Hi-hatter the dip-dapper pretty pat this "p"  
Tip-tapper the chit-chatter, ready rap AB  
Can't deal with the bullshit cause the crab ain't me  
He took you to cruise ships, put a yacht on me  
He said, "The puss deeper than the deep blue sea"  
Indeed, the puss deeper than the three fugees  
Loopy!, the Lucy, said she loses no winks!  
Stay up in ya face beverage with ya baby!  
Applauded the favorite, so clap on 3  
They loving the mixed flavors, lift ya pink and clink!  
They loving the mixed flavors, lift ya pink and clink  
Something to sip savor, made ya blink and think  
Stay puffin the piff, paper-making-hits ain't cheap!  
Yep, and I flew Jamaican Jake for dick and Ki  
They loving the mixed flavors lift ya pink and clink

London to main state, I'm major, Miss AB  
They fucking with young savior, make her rich and sweet  
Loving ya luck lady, lick ya lip and wink(It's that jam g, it's just flavors-  
Rhythm and dance beat, so what up?  
Lit that damn green and it's blazin-  
Bitch, i'm stance, steez in the cut  
Upton N-Y-C is famous, london fam  
Please throw it up little bam-bi with the latest  
Give her that stamp, g - put it up!)

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