

# I'm That Chick (feat. Nicki Minaj & GoonRock)

Enur

Say what? OK  
Say what? OK Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
(Now I'm that chick, I-I'm that chick, I-I'm that chick, I-I'm that chick) Yippie yay ki-yo, check  
up on the bio  
That lettuce & tomato, don't forget the mayo  
Just 'cuz I know they bite my style yo  
Gucci carry-on and that's for Fido  
(Let's get it now)  
Ucci, coochie got some good Gucci  
When I'm on the beach, I got some good Pucci  
See me in the hood like French fries and a 2-piece  
When I'm in the club, they Nicki Minaj groupies  
Okay, off with your coofie-coofie  
You know I got that flava, call me foofy-foofy  
What you know about the Gucci suit?  
Gucci coupe, soft top Gucci roof  
Listen, I'm that chick, I'm that chick  
All y'all mutha-ooh! betta sign my check  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK  
Now I'm that chick, say what? I-I'm that chick, OK It's Goonrock, I'm in your boombox  
Shoppin' til' my tune stop  
I came out the room hot  
My whole team gonna benefit for my hustle game  
On my pimp shit  
I heard the shit but I did the shit  
Now I'm riding round and I spendin' it yeah  
You know it's the party rock, yeah that's the crew I rep  
And we gonna blow the spot, until there ain't none left 2X

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