

Tomorrow 2 - Cardi B and GloRilla

Lyrics

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"Tomorrow 2"

They say they don't fuck wit' me (Cheese)

But I say they can't fuck wit' me

Just like the air, I'm everywhere

How you say it's up with' me?

Pop-poppin' shit, you would think I went to school for chiropractin' (poppin')

Lookin' good as hell today, just sent my nigga five attachments (look at this)

Why did you confront me 'bout a nigga? Man, you bitches backwards (stupid
ass)

They come at me 'bout niggas who I don't even find attractive (ugh)

I don't know the nigga, I just seened him on the town before

I can't be up in her face, I took her nigga down before (nah)

When I lose a nigga, I just pop out and go find some mo' (easy)

Soon as I feel like my time get wasted, then it's time to go (deuces)

They say they don't fuck with' me

But I say they can't fuck with' me (on gang)

Just like the air, I'm everywhere

How you say it's up with' me? (Huh?)

Them bitches should've stayed down

They could've been up wit' me (too bad)

But all they doin' is talkin' down

'Cause they can't get up wit' me (lame ass)

My ex fuckin' on my old friend, both they ass some fuckin' clowns (haha)

Thinkin' that she got one up on me, she got my hand-me-downs (lame ass
ho)

He thought wasn't gon' have to stand on shit, like he was handicap (thought
it was)

Make that nigga stand on that, now his ass can't stand me now

High as fuck, I'm lit, yeah, I don't smoke no Swishers (nope)

Slidin' with' my gang and them, look at them like sisters (that's gang)

These bitches be lovin' to go out sad about these niggas (ugh)

I don't wanna hang with' them, they don't handle business (they can't hang
with' us)

They be goin' for anything, but I can't go for none of that (none of that)

Why would I go chase you? If I know you gon' come runnin' back (fuckin'
dumb)

Cut everybody off, lately been feelin' like the lumberjack (fuck 'em)

They really got me fucked up, and I wasn't goin' for none of that (none of
that)

She the type, the nigga make her mad she go and tweet somethin' (ugh)
Me, I'm kinda ratchet still so I'm the type to beat somethin' (beat 'em up)
I can't love you, baby, like yo' bitch do, so don't leave her (keep that bitch)
He gon' choose her every time 'cause it's cheaper to keep her (hahaha)

Can't say yo' name up in my songs, might not fuck wit' you tomorrow (nah)
Can get my feelings hurt today, I won't give a fuck tomorrow (that's just
me)

Ain't fucked up 'bout no credit score, I might be rich as fuck tomorrow (duh)
Every day the sun won't shine, but that's why I love tomorrows

Ridin' with my twin and 'nem (skrrt), and we all look good as fuck (gang)
She say she my opp but I don't know her, had to look her up (fuck is you?)
I know that I'm rich, but I can't help it, bitch, I'm hood as fuck (woo)
I've been on these bitches neck so long, sometimes my foot get stuck (ah)
I can't put you in my business (no), you might wish me dead tomorrow
(yeah)

Bitches be on dick today, sing every word of "Up" tomorrow (Up)
Bitch, I still got cases opened, keep your mouth shut tomorrow (shh)
Play with me today then get some sleep, you know it's up tomorrow (woo)
Fake bitch, that's why my friend fucked on your nigga (ah-ha)

Both you bitches pussy, I think y'all should scissor (ah, ha, ha)
She bought a chain, I bought the same one, even bigger (bitch, it's bigger)

She throwin' shots, that's how I know I got her triggered (ah)
I don't speak dog, ho (woof), I don't care what no bitch say (no)
I stay on her mind, I got condos in that bitch head (ah)
She say she don't fuck with me (who?), Who said that you can, ho? (No)
That nigga a munch and he gon' eat me like a mango
Long ass weave, it be ticklin' my ass crack (ah)
Wonder what I'll do tomorrow that these hoes will be mad at (huh?)
All y'all bitches sweet, and I always get my lick, boo (facts)
I, I fight for my bitches and I'm fightin' over dick too (that, that, Cardi, yup)

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