

# Megan Thee Stallion, Megan's Piano

[Intro]

And if the beat live, you know Lil Ju made it

[Verse 1]

Big-ass chain 'round my neck so these niggas know I'm rich and I don't need shit but the dick  
Big-ass stack in this purse so these niggas know I'm workin', I'm holdin' this Glock in my Birkin  
Niggas gotta hold that L tryna come for my pen, I'm really finna make another M  
Now, tell me how the fuck I'm in the wrong if I don't want the nigga and he still ain't fuckin' with the

[Chorus]

I be workin', I make moves in silence  
Hoes might never like me and I'm fine with it  
Nasty, I'm a real nigga fantasy  
I'll drop dead 'fore a broke nigga handle me  
D'USSÉ, this rich bitch energy  
Y'all lil' hoes still drinkin' that Hennessy  
Messy, and I'm sick of y'all tryin' it  
Bitch got receipts, but ain't never finna buy shit (Ah)

[Verse 2]

Sorry, hoes hate me 'cause I'm the it girl  
I ain't never asked to be the shit, girl  
Don't call me "sis", 'cause I'm not your sister  
You really need to come and get your mister  
Seein' all my opps linked up in a picture  
Everybody look busted, injured  
Stalkin' my page, bitch probably wanna scissor  
All in her mouth like I kissed her

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Bad bitches run in my pack, gang shit  
Cartier frames, spot a bitch on some lame shit  
Broke niggas all in my way, clear 'em  
Chains ain't makin' no noise? They ain't big enough  
Wildin', on a boat on an island  
When I throw it back, bet I make him throw the towel in  
I got a nigga, but I don't need one  
He fuck up, I'ma have my fun  
Teacup, I can fit a bitch in my purse  
Which one of y'all wanna go first?  
Spicy, ain't a bitch out built like me  
I run shit, probably how I got a deal with Nike  
Beefin'? You just mad we ain't speakin'  
And I'm the one that put the roof where you sleepin'  
Phoney, I don't need no new homies  
I'm the reason all of my opps ain't homeless (Ah)