

My bitchacha Lyrics

Intro

My bitchacha... where you at?

Verse 1

Lip gloss poppin' in the bathroom light
Phone buzz buzzin' yeah it's Friday night
Same old city but we flip the scene
Got that don't care energy beat, yeah we the late night queens

PreChorus 1

Hands in the air no apologies
Two hearts wired electricity
When the world goes crazy
She's right here, yeah, she's right next to me

Chorus 1

Me and my bitchacha
Yeah we hang we cool
Midnight rebels breakin' every rule

I love my bitchacha
Side by side with me
Ridin' every wave of destiny

Verse 2

Sunrise creepin' through the motel blinds
Still dancin' like we both out our minds
Burnin' eyes wrapped in the chaos of last night
But not slowin' down, chasin' that feelin' again tonight

PreChorus 2

Hands in the air no alibi
We don't fake it we just multiply
She's my fire, my gasoline
We are amplified

Chorus 2

Me and my bitchacha
Yeah we hang we cool
Midnight rebels breakin' every rule

I love my bitchacha
Side by side with me
Ridin' every wave of destiny

Interlude

PreChorus 3

Let's crank it up let it all spill
Hearts poundin' loud while the world goes still
If they stare, let 'em stare
We are B-F-F's ridin' this thrill

Chorus 3

Me and my bitchacha
Yeah we hang we cool
Midnight rebels breakin' every rule

I love my bitchacha
Side by side with me
Surfin' every wave of destiny

Instrumental

PreChorus 4

Gibberish backup la-la melodies

Chorus 4

I love my bitchacha
Hands up in the sky
If you got one you know why
I love my bitchacha
Side by side with me
Ridin' every wave of destiny

Me and my bitchacha
Yeah we hang we cool
Midnight rebels breakin' every rule

I love my bitchacha
Side by side with me
Ridin' every wave of destiny

End Chorus 5

My bitchacha
My bitchacha

Outro

My bitchacha... right on time!