Lil Baby, 350

That shit a act, if I went flat today, I wouldn't even see your face Brodie told me he'll take thirty-five, he just want a date That'll piss me off, we takin' that shit every which way Used to look up to my cousin, how you strung out and you raised? One of the smartest people I know, I can't believe nigga went crazy I'ma keep this shit a buck for me, nobody gotta praise me Why you ask to borrow petty money without no intention to pay me? I been really on some whole other shit as of lately I know one day it's gon' hit me, bro ain't never comin' back Ain't never say nothin' 'bout it, nigga, you know you a rat If I was fucked up, I would've been a pimp, I'm rich, so I be payin' 'em Two bad bitches at the same I can't trust none of these hoes, they tell us all the same lies Try to let you park, somebody came and took the last spot Bulletproof the Supercharger, I still can't stop at red lights I done got too deep off in this shit, now I can't back out Need the whole hundred, you can't never give me half off She done went back and got some hips, plus, her ass soft She be tryna play it like she innocent, I drag her Hard to sleep with twenty-five million in the stash spot Bro, I'm out here tryna have somethin' and hold it down for the have-nots I'm standin' out here, schemin', goin' against the grain Makin' it harder, shit be easy If I ain't see it with my own eyes, I wouldn't believe it Lost a couple day ones, ain't found the time to grieve yet Lost what I thought I couldn't live without, but I'm still breathin'

Bubba Watson on my wrist, three-fifty Bad bitch, she know I'm that, she can't diss me, never Bubba Watson on my wrist, hit it down some Brodie on a trial for his life, I hold it down for him, yeah 'Nother watch on my wrist, three-fifty Heard that these niggas can't diss me, never

'69 Challenger, I turn it to a demon

This shit ever go South, just tell 'em that you ain't seen me I make sure you get a bond, Eastside ask lawyers like genies Made a million every day out the streets, I really seen it When I go to sleep, nightmares, barely have a good dream I was hurt when it was crunch time, glad I had a good team I had ran me up a hundred thousand, that was '16 I made six figures sittin' in prison, fuck you mean? That shit fucked up and you free Every bitch I ever had was fucked up over me Realest nigga ever, I hope one day she can see it Never cry about this shit, it is what it is Lost a dozen handful of the people, I gotta live, yeah Used to wanna run up a dime, that's in the crib now All the shit I put on, you ain't pick up, well, that's your fault My advice to you, get out my way, I'm 'bout to go off Men 'posed to be with me, we slip and knocked lil' bro off Coup de Main seen eye to eye, that shit really hurt my heart Slapped the phone, I'm talkin' to nobody on the yacht Most of my niggas got life without, I'm playin' it smart (I'm playin' it super smart) I done got the ball, they handin' hard, I gotta dodge them all I done made my money and got out, this shit for y'all I could never think of sellin' out, nigga, I'm all, nigga Even in the sun, I can't unthaw, I'm just that raw, nigga Fuckin' done with y'all niggas

Bubba Watson on my wrist, three-fifty Bad bitch, she know I'm that, she can't diss me, never Bubba Watson on my wrist, hit it down some Brodie on a trial for his life, I hold it down for him, yeah 'Nother watch on my wrist, three-fifty Heard that these niggas can't diss me, never 'Nother watch on my wrist, three-fifty This time, I unlocked a whole new level