## Lil Baby, Forever

Who made this beat? Twysted Genius, baby

If I sell my soul, I'll take it back, I'm slime forever
I put bust down on the whole gang, we gon' shine together
She got Rollies on her timepiece when she step out, she be flashin'
Whenever we get alone, I give her half and she get nasty
My jeans is special edition, Amiri send me these pants
And now everybody be tough, is he gangster or he just actin'?
Ain't got no card, don't do no fraud, seem like all of my bitches plastic
Know you niggas don't want smoke, let's see who run it up the fastest
Keep that fire when I'm cold, I can't let them catch me lackin'
I don't know if they think I'm sweet because I'm rappin'
But fuck 'em, we get active

Wrap it, make sure they can't smell it Drive too far? Don't matter, I'll mail it Tryna steal swag, I see it, I smell it Used to get mad, probably beat up my celly Now I sell bags every day in my city Ain't doin' no playin', when they come, be ready I got murder on my mind like that lil' nigga Melly Big boy rocks, stud the same size as Nelly Long as I live, I'ma get this cheddar Ever since the bitch left, doin' lil' better Which car I'ma drive? It depends on the weather Rolls Royce truck pull up like, "Hello Pretty, tall, light skin, shake like Jell-O If the bitch actin' bougie, I'ma take her to the ghetto If I ain't smokin' Runtz, then it's probably Limoncello You got a lil' boy, but you not on my level Sell P's every day in the hood on my schedule Young nigga give a ho whole groove like Stella Jam don't shake like that, that's Jell-O Made a whole M on the road, then lay low I'm a real boss in my hood, I got say-so I was havin' choppas 'fore I heard about Dracos Put me in the casket with a bust down halo, yeah

If I sell my soul, I'll take it back, I'm slime forever
I put bust down on the whole gang, we gon' shine together
She got Rollies on her timepiece when she step by, she be flashin
Whenever we get alone, I give her half and she get nasty
My jeans is special edition, Amiri send me these pants
And now everybody be tough, is he gangster or he just actin
Ain't got no card, don't do no fraud, seem like all of my bitches plastic
Know you niggas don't want smoke, let's see who run it up the fastest
Keep that fire when I'm cold, I can't let them catch me lackin
I don't know if they think I'm sweet because I'm rappin
But fuck 'em, we get active

Suavé (Huh), sippin' promethazine latte Sticky-ass weed like Scotch tape Big beast, call me Banijay Me and Lil Baby compadre What these niggas talkin' 'bout? Blasé Diamonds on me, that's pavé So bright, can't see, that's a blind date Molly freak tryna get highway I got M-O-L-L, why wait? Only once the drugs are done I feel like, "Where the hell is my grave?" Heartbeat beatin' at a high rate World stop spinnin', start to vibrate

It's a cold world, so my house in Miami still came with a fireplace Pupils dilate, don't judge me I'm with a sex slave, she like rough D I got a text straight from the plug, he said "There's a drought" I said "Funny", now we laughin' And only time that we act, is when we act asses Nigga, we active So if you 'bout that life, get out that casket

If I sell my soul, I'll take it back, I'm slime forever
I put bust down on the whole gang, we gon' shine together
She got Rollies on her timepiece when she step by, she be flashin
Whenever we get alone, I give her half and she get nasty
My jeans is special edition, Amiri send me these pants
And now everybody be tough, is he gangster or he just actin
Ain't got no card, don't do no fraud, seem like all of my bitches plastic
Know you niggas don't want smoke, let's see who run it up the fastest
Keep that fire when I'm cold, I can't let them catch me lackin
I don't know if they think I'm sweet because I'm rappin
But fuck 'em, we get active

Yeah, fuck 'em we get active, yeah We can get active, yeah This still got some active, yeah Fuck 'em we get active, uh Fuck 'em we get active