

Lil Nas X & Jack Harlow, INDUSTRY BABY WITH

Daydrip too it to 10
Baby back, couple racks
Couple Grammys onhim
Couple plaques
That's a fact
Throw it back
Throw it back
And this one is for the champions
I ain't lost since I've began
Funny how you said it was the end
Then I went, did it again

I told ypu long ago on the roas
I got what they waiting for
I don't run from nothing, dog
Get your soldiers
Tell tchem i ain't layin' low
You was never really rooting for me anyway
When i am back u pat the top
I wannna hear you say
He don't run from nothin' , dog
Get your soldiers
Tell 'em that the break is over!

Need to get this album done
Need a couple number ones
Need a plaque on every song
Need me like one with Nicki no
Tell a rap nigga i don't see ya
I am a pop nigga like Bieber
I don't fuck bitchesm i am queer
But these niggas bitches like Madea
Let's do it
I ain't fall off, i just ain't release my news hit
I blew ip , now everybody tryna sue me
You call me Nas, bUt the hood call me Doobie

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[Jack Harlow]
My track record so clean,
They couldn't wait to just bash me
I must be gettin' too flashy,
Y'all shouldn't have let the world gas me
It'd too late cause i am here to stay
And these girls know that i am nasty
I sent her back to her boyfriend
With my handprint on her ass cheek
City talking, we taking notes

Tell tchem all to keep making posts
Wish he could but he can't get close
OG so proud of me
That he choking up while he making toasts
I am the hupe that you ccan't control
Said i would , then i made it so
I don't clear up rumors
Where's y'all sense of humor?
I am done making jokes
Cause they got old like baby boomers
Turned my haters to consumers
I make vets feel like they juniors
Say your time is coming soon
But just like Oklahoma
Mine is comming sooner
I am just a late bloomer
I didn't peak in high school
I am still out here getting cuter
All these social networks and computers
Got theses pussies walking round
Like they ain't losers

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