

Lil Baby, From Now On

FaceTime we still talk in codes, I think the Feds on every iPhone
No more Polo t-shirts, put that shit on, everyday from now on

Switchin' up my image, no more pictures with my styrofoam
Why the fuck I keep buyin' these houses if I'm never home?
I'm with gang, they never wrong, supermodel, I'm steppin' on 'em
Search for 'em, my weapon on 'em
Buy three, four bags at one time
Treat the condo like a trap house
Other spot a baby compound
Bad bitches gettin' the run-around
Bruh a track star, he run shit down
I made this shit half of a one pound
I told bro 'dem, "One band, one sound"
She like, "Fuck the club, let's stay in"
'Cause she gotta get a new tape in

Pockets too big, they could never belittle me
Bae, I'm a hell of a nigga
Ain't with the arguin', what's your dilemma?
I buy her Kelly's, the real one
How you the hero but stay with some villains?
I ain't gon' switch up my niggas 'dem
I run the game like I'm born with the ball
Youngin' ain't corny at all
5 foot 9 but I ain't that small
Feel like I'm 7 feet tall
Bro ain't stoppin', he just on pause
He comin' trim when I call him

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In millions of dollars, walkin' in Prada, drinkin' out of styrofoam
Gotta talk in code, when you on FaceTime, like the Feds on the phone
Live a billionaire lifestyle, but I still get bricks to ya' door
Lil' one got the stick ready to go blitz, lil' one stay on go
Flatline, nigga, one car
Pull the pounds up in U-haul
Dodgin' a life sentence, poppin' all this shit I talk
I done piped up another nigga bitch, I'm too rich, my fault
I just alley-ooped a hoe to my dawg, he just slam dunked her
Ballin' like Bron, and now I'm startin' to feel like Messiah
Codeine drinkin', but I swear the money get me higher
Bitch told the judge that I'm on pills, my mansion got marbles
Charge a M for a show, still a serve a bell to you tomorrow

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Everybody can fold, bet I won't
Everybody want it, but I don't
I make niggas follow and I lead
I make bitches cum and I leave
Virgil Maybach, it's so sweet
We just get 'em, ain't no beef
You can get her back, I can't keep her
We be gettin', shhh, that's our secret
Rappers wanna kick it, can't reach me
You and five of y'all niggas, can't see me
Really straight to war, nigga, can't beat me
Akademiks know he ain't as rich as me
Brodie ready to eat for a twenty piece
Ain't got nothin' to say to you mini-me's

Ready to buy a lil' nigga contract
Yeah, yeah, whatever, we on that
Disappeared on them, they got weird on me, I'm the fall back king
Number one shit, me and King Pluto, that's a smooth tag team
Gotta live with it, can't wake up from it, this is not a bad dream
Look how life changed, TV's in the shower, used to steal flat screens

Shhh, I know that they listenin', fuck 'em
Know not to ask me about nothin'
If I ain't somewhere gettin' money, then I'm fuckin'
That's that Swiss sound
I ain't goin' out without a fight, I'm tellin' you that shit now
Whatever I get, I'ma show my brother, that's how we get down
If you get offended, it is what it is, bitch, I'm from Atlanta, so I gotta slick mouth