

# Lil Baby, Kappa

Probably never set the time on my watch  
This shit a flex for me  
You said she ain't hittin'  
She get wet for me  
I was in the trenches, try my best to be a kingpin  
Crushed a ho last year, now it's time to go again  
Can't wait to just vibe the scene I'm packin' up my shows again  
Used to want two hundred now it's four you know I double shit  
Soon as I catch nut I'm gon' get up I ain't on no cutta shit  
Tryna fuck my bitch behind my back that ain't no brother-shit  
Catch me out in traffic and some other shit  
I did everything I wanted to do I made another list  
I go in the studio and make another hit, easy  
Diamonds dancin' on me Chris Breezy  
Swear E.F.C.G the new Jeezy  
Come thru in that Z-R-1, creepin', crawlin'  
Pay attention who gon' really peep, who ballin'  
8 times outta 10 the shit I'm sayin' is really real  
Went so hard last year, my label gave me twenty M's, I'm cool with that  
You shoot at me, I'm shootin' back  
Glock 23 a fool with that  
Bitch this a demon this not a cat  
I took the scene that's without a scratch  
Guess, this all the evidence  
I'm the one who's really runnin' shit I swear it's evidence, aw-yeah

How you comin  
With a lotta money, hundreds  
Those gon' take too long to count, yeah  
Put a dub in lil-bruh mouth, yeah  
Play with us we gun you down, yeah

Bet it's jagged in this Dior  
I remember bein' poor  
Talkin'-bout sleepin' on the floor  
Steal my life from Georgia, power, momma coulda went to jail  
Now her house is big as hell, she'on't do none but I still pay her  
Think I'm single so these maggot ass bitches on my trail  
Thought I'd never see the day I didn't have to use to sell  
My cellphone still got some minutes on it, never know when I'm gon' need it  
Anything I say I stand behind it I can guarantee it  
Ride around my city by myself like I'm not famous  
Know that I could get jacked but they gon get whacked and that's a fact  
Too much shit goin' on inside my hood I ain't scared to say I'm steppin' back  
They gon' force it on my chest I never will stop rappin' at-  
I'll never catch that feelin' back  
That's on you though  
Ridin' round in that lambo smokin' pluto, in a two door, and I'm solo  
So I can't stop for no cop  
Cuz who gon' take the charge if they find this new glock?, yeah

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Worry 'bout his auntie

E.T bought his own T  
Told the cutest one on me to stay exclusive I workin' on graduatin'  
We be ridin round with all them drakes  
Chances that we take to make  
You can't say you want make a statement  
If you ain't been in the situation  
Them niggas fakin' see through it all  
I don't wanna chill I wanna ball  
I wanna crib big as the mall and let my kids see all the Dior  
Cuz I own that, hundred mill I'm on that  
Keep on sayin it till I get it  
If you'on't like it then stop listenin'  
I take pictures with all of my fans  
That's just a piece of 'preciation  
What I didnt mind when I make it

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