

Lil Baby, Need Mine

Cut that shit up Quay

I got activist see when I shoot that stick(that stick)
It ain't gon' jam, I ain't gon' stop, it ain't gon' miss(ain't gon' miss)
I told my PO no more slurpin' then I quit(then I quit)
Well I was lyin' 'cause I had codeine in my piss
I'm takin' hard drugs, Tylenol's and Adderall's and Percocets
They keep my faded, came up out the trenches a millionaire, a nigga damn near made it
Ran it up and lost it all again, damn near drove me crazy
Couple homies owe me think I'm up so they ain't gotta pay me

When I hired out my whole team now they my faculty
Ever since I got the baddest bitches after me
She done sent this text that said she pregnant, said she gon' keep it
Thinkin' to myself like how hell did she get my semen?
My lil' nigga can't wait to rat out, they just need a reason
Thousand pounds of gas at the spot like it's to season
My lil' homie thuggin' jus' got out but he keep his heater
I can't let lil' tiger out the house, he like to shoot at people
2 seater beamer on my way to pick this money up
Semi tuck, try your luck, drew and I won't give it up
Never runnin' from em', we runnin' to 'em, we on that bullshit
Let it slide, we gon' catch 'em out in public, we gon' deal with 'em

I got activist see when I shoot that stick(that stick)
It ain't gon' jam, I ain't gon' stop, it ain't gon' miss(ain't gon' miss)
I told my PO no more slurpin' then I quit(then I quit)
Well I was lyin' 'cause I had codeine in my piss
I'm takin' hard drugs, Tylenol's and Adderall's and Percocets
They keep my faded, came up out the trenches a millionaire, a nigga damn near made it
Ran it up and lost it all again, damn near drove me crazy
Couple homies owe me think I'm up so they ain't gotta pay me

You gon' pay me when I see you, I need that money
Keep a smile on my face but it ain't funny
When I press the button they smashin' on site
It's not the pills, the Xan and Codeine tryna fight
Free all of my dawgs behind the walls for the sequel
Let em' pull up on me like it's [?] and we gon' flip 'em
Try to tell my man to slow it down but he went missin'
Couple months later I got the word somebody killed 'em
Man them hollow tips gon' burn when they get inside
Spend it up I'm buyin' cars, it just might feel right
Playin' with the startin' five, ain't no sixth guy
You can see it in my eye, I won't let shit slide

I got activist see when I shoot that stick(that stick)
It ain't gon' jam, I ain't gon' stop, it ain't gon' miss(ain't gon' miss)
I told my PO no more slurpin' then I quit(then I quit)
Well I was lyin' 'cause I had codeine in my piss
I'm takin' hard drugs, Tylenol's and Adderall's and Percocets
They keep my faded, came up out the trenches a millionaire, a nigga damn near made it
Ran it up and lost it all again, damn near drove me crazy
Couple homies owe me think I'm up so they ain't gotta pay me

They think they ain't gon' pay me but I need mine, I need mine