

Lil Baby, Section 8 (feat. Young Thug)

Went a copped a new Plain Jane
Didn't like it I bust down
Half a mil for another chain
Hit the bro and we bust down
Now I got my whole apartment winnin'
We got all type of cars and they ain't rented
We ain't cuffin' no broads, we up in it
We ain't takin' no bars, we be sippin'

We turn a section 8 apartment into a condo
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We got them hoes, y'all niggas know
We got them bands, y'all niggas know
Plug on the way, we ain't seen no drought
Addicted to Peres, we ain't runnin' out

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We got them foreigners outside the apartment
Look like a dealership
Heard he got caught, but he just got out
I want no dealings with him
He just want clout and he don't want problems
He ain't a real killer
I don't entertain 'em, I know we dangerous
I hang with drug dealers

Yeah
Hit that lil' bitch at the spot
And I made her feel like we was at the Intercontinental
We work and we ride in the rentals
Won't drive the car, 'cause they draw so much attention
My lil' homie swing the AR like a guitar
He ain't never took a picture
Wherever we go, we go hard, they know who we are
Got 'em stoppin' takin' pictures

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I parked the Lamb in the front of this house, though
Everything handled, I'm blocking 'em out, no
Yes, yes, but the answer's inside of my eyes, ho
I hop in the foreign
Everywhere I go, I don't ride in no Tahoe
Trash that spoil
I sit the front in the back with the ho
Lotta ammo, oh!

I go to war with the president too
Money, y'all know
I want some Louis, sitting back with the hoes
I put these racks up to my eyes
And they land at my knees, knees, knees
I put the Tec to your rib 'cause I'm havin' real OCD

I know she be in her feelings
When I wipe my dick off and leave
Everyone 'round me got killers
And they run around me and sip lean
'Bout to put my dick inside some kidneys
And I put some scratches on her knees

I'ma cop 20 plain Janes, yeah
And I'm passin' 'em right around
Won't regret, been a gang banger, yeah
And I took it around the town
Cuban link big as Wu-Tang, yeah, yeah
On a new tip, 2 Chainz, yeah, ye-yeah
Gotta whip in the Mulsanne
She done re'd up with new chains
I been knew, that them loose ends
Turn 'em all to the food chain
Baby licks, it's a few stains
Got baguettes by the bouquet
Then compare when we Wu-Tang'
Buy a Benz for the boo thang

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