## Lil Baby, Slidin

They know we gone fuck em up, if they don't come outside Everybody knows what's up, we can't let it slide I don't call the bro for none, they already ridin' You know not to go for nothing, sittin' there be quiet I'mma cash out before I crash out All my whips came white and black, yeah I'm a cash cow Know I started at the back, I'm on they ass now Brand new titties got some ass she actin' bad now

Probably getting my watch and shit, I swear I'm poppin' shit I hid pounds inside a dorm fucking with this college bitch Got too many cars and angels just know I got a lot of whips I keep switching up my chains, just know I got a lot of shit Boy I been turned my game up I got a lot of sense I know bro and them going to ride for me that is why I'm dying with them I turned up all of my young niggas like come and sign with me I ain't going to ever get up and walk away I got too much time in it

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Bitch please, I get paid like I'm the running back, I'm in the big league He know he a rat, he can't come back he gone get swiss cheesed Donuts going up the street I used to ride a ten speed Big rocks in my audemar, this bitch costs like eighty G's This ain't make believe, we make shit look easy Bro was getting them pounds in by the 8th, cause we create the season He got the same shit that I got, but that don't make us even I got a whole lot of spots that I don't ever sleep in Drop a fifty on that nigga, they going creep My little dog got two life sentences, I know it's hard for him to eat Break your heart, make it hard for you to sleep, nah I am playing bae Can't believe I lost a couple million dollars on Grammy day

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