

# Lil Baby, 100 Round (feat. Lil Yachty)

Lil' Boat, Lil' Boat, Lil' Boat, Lil' Baby  
Lil' Baby, Lil' Baby, Lil' Boat, huh, ayy, hollup

Hunnit round, hunnit thou', hunnit hoes  
Beam on his face, he got a runny nose  
Prolly got a wire on his ankles (yeah)  
Prolly got a wire on his chest too (yeah)  
That's why I don't fuck with them niggas, uh  
That's why we buck on them niggas, uh  
All my niggas stay with the choppers, uh  
Like that shit stuck to them niggas

I'm a mama's boy  
That mean I can fuck ya mama, boy (fuck it up)  
Don't gotta ride with that Llama, boy  
Touch me, it's gon' be some drama, boy  
Bro got that cookie, that "Chips Ahoy!"  
Just made a play out in Illinois  
We hit the scene and we makin' noise (Lil Boat)  
Fuck up your city with all my boys  
Add extra sauce like Cisco  
Right wrist look like a goddamn disco ball  
Lil' Boat, spend a 30 up in the mall  
Shittin' on them bitches who ain't pick up my calls  
Wazzam ah, whatdamn  
He dropped out and became the man (Lil Boat)  
He brought out the pots and the pans (yeah)  
Tiffany, I had a plan (Lil' Boat)

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I'm in this bitch with Lil' Yachty (Yachty)  
Trapper turned rapper, I used to sell dope  
Icy, icy, icy, North Pole  
Came from the trenches, all I had was hope  
Over the gang, I got rank, I'm the pope  
Bet Lil' Yachty let them young hittas go  
Call me Rocky, tryna stay off the rope  
Young rich nigga, man, I used to be poor  
Rich Forever, we ain't goin' back broke  
Gettin', gettin' the money (yup)  
MAC 11, by a stunt for show (yup)  
All your watches cost a hundred? (yup)  
I'm in this bitch with Lil' Boat (woah)  
Diamond chains, diamond rope (water)  
I'm in this bitch with Lil' Boat  
Try the gang, you can't smoke (gang)

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