## Lil Baby, All In

cook that shit up, Quay

my momma been told me donb't give no poor performance and whatever you gon' do just do it never though about doin' music I was tryna bulid my phone up contract full of drug abusers

ridin' around whit that mask tryna figure out what my cousin doin; prison whit the Migos found out they was sellin' bricks wish I woulda knew that shit I woulda been lit swer to God, since I was 17, I been hood rich I be at James Harden house I am all in Houston, in the mix