

# Lil Baby, California Breeze

Yeah, made it out the trenches, this type of life I can get used to  
Number one on YouTube, private dinner in Malibu  
Show you how to work your stick  
Ain't nobody gon' handle you  
Put you in a Phantom 'cause you my lil' boo  
Ready for whatever, I tie up my boots  
Everybody goin' the same route, so, I switched up my route  
Niggas ain't be what they talkin' 'bout, so, I switched up my crew  
Actin' like you love me knowin' it's flaw, so, I'm gon' fake it too  
But, that's what I'm supposed to do  
Aware of my surroundings, I don't fuck with y'all, don't come around me  
"Baby switched up," how that sound? Like a nigga in his feelings  
You can't name somethin' I did flaw, I'ma die and breed only the realest  
I ain't never worry 'bout another nigga, so, in that case, I'm the biggest  
I been trappin' all around the world, my pivots still ain't left the business  
She got everything I want, ain't no need to fuck with these bitches  
You can go and have a lil' fun, I ain't gon' trip, baby, I get it  
Ain't bullshit in this game, wherever this plane land, I'm the litest nigga there  
Turn your back on me, I ain't even care  
If you need me, I'm still gon' be there  
Tell me how the fuck is this shit fair  
Switch on who? I went there  
Fuck them too, I'm prepared  
I run shit, get that clear  
Heartbroke, can't drop no tears  
Was what it was, is what it is

California breeze, take her out to eat  
Stop at a lil' party  
End up at the big house  
I can 't fuck with shawty, 'cause she got a big mouth  
Pull up in a 'Rarri, hop out like a big dawg  
Get my shit together, feel like I done took two years out  
Bookin' on my schedule, I ain't rich enough to chill out  
I watched you turn sour, I don't know how to feel 'bout it  
Shortly unfolded, but, I'm still solid

I'm still out here, still don't k know how to feel about it  
Early in the mornin' talkin' to Marques 'bout it  
Wonderin', "Should I let it go, or, we beefin' 'bout it?"  
Knowin' that I'll go cold on you for weeks about it  
And it weren't that deep, but, that's just how it be with me  
I can't lie, she be fuckin' me good, but, girl, you fuck me better  
I'm not surprised that you stereotypin' to be a lil' guy  
But, if I can have a second of yo' time, try to elevate yo' mind  
We can crush 'em on every level, I'm tellin' you  
I fell in love with generatin' revenue  
I know they gon' try to push you from the top, so, I'm careful  
I put niggas under my wing like they my nephew  
I'ma give you every piece of game I got when I catch you  
I'm just tryna let you feel the breeze with me (Yeah)

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No, no, no, no  
I'm supposed to be gone

But, shit, where I'm gon' go?  
Tryna hold it in, I can't let this shit show  
It can't be forced, it don't work, let it go  
I try to tell you