

# Lil Baby, Crush A Lot

Cook that shit up, Quay

I can't fuck with shawty, no she didn't tell  
Trim shit she look like Draya Michele  
I been goin' crazy givin' them hell  
She ain't tryin' to go with me I'ma pay her  
I crush a lot, baby girl I'ma player  
Connect the dots then I plug up the scale  
If we get caught they gon' give me the chair  
Fuck the law, make them earn what they pay em

Ain't no back and forth with no bitches intended  
Rolls Royce truck, bitch it ain't rented  
And they braggin about bitches I'm probably hit em  
I've flooded my wrist, let the bros split a million  
At this point I'm heartless, I ain't got no feelings  
But every building in the hood for my children  
Like a Drake song, got your vibe feelin' groovy  
With no phone we can make us a movie  
I ain't in my bag, I still got my feet out  
If we want to smoke with y'all, you can be out  
Free the bros, buy my shit out the kiosk  
I'm at the VIE with a spot just to creep out  
Lil' shawty suck it like she just took her teeth out  
5% tint on the whip you can't see out of it  
Ready to 'Set It Off', Queen Latifah  
These niggas talk like bitches, see what they be 'bout

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Ain't no complainin', the money coming in  
Put it all up, do it all again  
First you get a mil', then it's times ten  
Youngest out the crew, AMG Benz  
Stand up like a man, take it on the chin  
They got consequences in this life of sin  
Laugh about it, go in Gucci, spend a ten  
When you come home, we gon' all win  
Goin' in the club and make it thunderstorm  
This shit reckless, he gon' knock you off with his Rollie on  
Drive the Rolls Royce like a hotbox, really came from nothin'  
Only ride with my security because I can't be armed  
Can't get caught with another gun  
They gon' know me when I'm gone  
Hear my pain inside my songs  
It's like a switch, I cut it off  
Pills kick in, gettin' in my zone  
Do my job and sing along  
I'm never talkin' on them phones  
Feds gon' try to do us wrong  
They ain't got my nigga long  
Lately I just been alone  
My cup, my strap, this microphone  
Nobody know what's goin' on  
I'm glad I made it off the road  
Granddaddy showed me life is a gamble  
Ever since I've been rolling dice

They gon' suck it up like a bowl of rice  
I'ma give it to them niggas every time

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