

Lil Baby, Danger

Chrome Heart jeans, I'm kind of done with them Amiri's
Some call it crazy, half a ticket on some earrings
Ask for decade, had a plug when I was 16
PTSD, I ain't sleep, so I ain't got dreams

Two things I ain't running out
This money and this lean
Two things I care about
My family and my team
We was suppose to keep it on the low but why you scream
Ballin' like the playoffs, I'm tryna get a ring

Payouts in Miami
Pretty vibes wildin' out like they work for Nick Cannon
Tell that Bitch to have a seat, I know that she can't stand it
Tell them boys it's fuck 'em all, ain't got no understanding
Legend in my neighborhood for real, free Shannon
Keeping my composure, I'm on chill, I can't panic
They say I wouldn't make it pass 2 years but I managed to
You suppose to go with how you feel, I'm not mad at you
G-wagon matte blue

She gettin' my rocks off
I buy her Goyard
Fuck all the time, I still act like I'on know her
I heard that pressure busts pipes, I come so hard
Why y'all all on my dick, you know that's yo hoe job

Ain't worried 'bout nothing
Everybody they own boss
We all getting this money
Call it what you wanna call it
I'm one of the owners
I could of exposed you brodie, but ain't gon' talk about it

I was in the trap too
I fucked up my sack too
Most of that shit cap
Can't go for that
You say it's facts, prove it
Plug had us on a stand still
But now we back movin'
They thought they was winning
Till I entered, now they back losing'

Brodie in prison on an iPhone getting tattooed
I don't know who told you to come for me
That's a bad move
I ain't in no space for no company
I'm in a bad mood
Only thing I gotta abide by is that cash rules
If you think I ain't running this money up, you a damn fool
Trying to count my pocket, my networth ain't on no damn Google
Fifty million dollars in a year, if I'm lying shoot me
500 thousand every show, I'm on my grind stupid

I been fucking her and her bestfriend, I put 'em in a group text
They done made you mad, get in yo bag
That's how you 'pose to do that
Everybody got a hunnid guns
They know where not to shoot at
I'ma get this guap until I'm done
Bro, I can promise you that

I was on the block when shit was lit for real
Where the fuck was you at?
Never drop no salt then hit a bitch for real
Bro, we don't do that
We the ones that really out here pushing, bro
I thought you knew that
Come through in that wassaname
Everybody look like who dat

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