

Lil Baby, I Ain't Worried

Yeah, yeah

Chrome Heart jeans, we'll count it done when they Amiri's (Woo)
Summer called the crazy, have a ticket on some earrings
Added for a decade, had the plug when I was sixteen
PTSD, I ain't sleep, so I don't got dreams
Two things ain't runnin' out, this money and this lean (Yeah)
Two things I care about, my family and my team (Yeah)
We was 'posed to keep it on the low, but why you screamin'?
Ballin' like the play-offs, I was tryna get a ring
Penthouse in Miami (Really)
Pretty wives fallin' out like they were from Nick Cannon
Tell that bitch to have a seat and I know that she can't stand it
Tell them boys it's "Fuck 'em all", ain't got no understanding
Legend in my neighbourhood, for real, free Shannon
Keepin' my composure, I'm on chill, I can't panic
They said I wouldn't make it past two years but I managed to
You supposed to go out how you feel, I'm not mad at you
G-Wagon, matte blue

She get my rocks off, I buy her goal yards
Fucked all them times and still act like I don't know her
I hurt that pressure burst pipes, I come so hard
Why y'all on my dick? You know that's your ho' job
I ain't worried about nothin'
Everybody they own boss, we all gettin' this money

I was in the trap too, I fucked off my sixth tooth
Most of that shit cap, can't go for that, you say it's facts, prove it
Plug had us on it stashed up but now we back movin'
They thought they was winnin' 'til I entered up, now they back losin'
Brodie in prison, on the house phone gettin' 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 got her is bye-bye, it's the cash rules
If you think I ain't runnin' this money up, you a damn fool
Tryna count my pockets, my net worth ain't on no damn Google
Fifty million dollars in a year, if I'm lyin', shoot me
Five-hundred thousand every show, I'm on my grind, stupid
I've been fuckin' and her best friend, I put 'em in a group text
They done made you mad, get in your bag, that's how you 'posed to do that
Everybody got a hundred 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 dropped no soft and hit a bitch, for real, bro, we don't do that
We the one that's really out here pushin', bro, I thought you knew that
Couple in that water name, everybody look like "Who that?"

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