

# Lil Baby, I'm Straight

Yeah

Cook that shit up, Quay

I look up, I see I got bout seven rides in the streets

Know what I'm saying?

Living life to the fullest, you know what I'm saying?

Ain't got no regrets, I can't complain my life is great

I just woke up today made a hundred thousand dollar play

I stole them, ran them bags before an hour hit

So many blue hundreds they stickin' like they counterfeit, I print this shit

Whole lot of ones I'm in the cut, I'm going dumb-dumb

I'm sippin' act', and that shit real deal, do you want some?

Sames one that tryin' run with the clique

Be the same ones that throwing subs at the clique

Main vision when I'm fuckin' ya bitch, I ain't gonna say shit

I asked you about it, you lied

You asked me about it, I kept it 100, I'm nothin' like these other guys

I really spent two thousand on kicks and only wear 'em one time

Something about a nigga mind frame

Diamonds doing jumpin'-jacks in the AP, I can make the time change

Two hundred hoes in my call log and they ain't got not a name saved

Took her out the hood, put her on the drip, now I got her rockin' name brand

Me and Ced had two different spots, we usually around the corner doin' the same thing

Everywhere I go my chains hang, free my bros out the chain gang

New Maybach cost 230, I don't even get my shoes dirty

I don't even sleep when I get tired, you can see the Adderall in my eyes

Tyga said he got the drop on the album

Fuck it slide and shoot up the block

Niggas know how we come through

G5 out the sunroof

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We use trap out my ma house, turn the condo to a hideout

We can't be fuckin' at my house, niggas be runnin' they damn mouth

Walk down on them broad daylight, it ain't no funny, no drive-by

I'm cool on the love and the high-fives

You niggas can't keep up with my guys

You can't get all this drip in a lifetime

I got out and ran it up at the right time

We got Dracos whenever it's nighttime

We ain't ever gonna stop at the stop sign

When the wifey, I told 'em I want to shine

Then the coupe quarter million, they wiped me down

I'm running this town, everything they say fake news

Can't take that, new Lamborghini 18

Only thing I do is make cream, I don't why these niggas hating

Only thing I do is drink lean, rest in peace to Fredo Santana

I just keep buying all these phantoms

I don't want to go out like that, only thing I know is get racks

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