

# Lil Baby, Life Goes On

Trap house, Jeep goes too fast  
I don't even wear no seatbelt seatbelt  
Bad lil' bitch got no breasts no breasts  
Upgrade, now she got D-cups D-cups  
Hop out the Range, I'm blowin' blowin'  
Who is Lil Baby? He goin' in goin' in  
Man these old rappers gettin' borin' borin'  
They be takin' shots, I ignore them ignore them  
Send them packs to the hood while I'm tourin' tourin'  
Makin' plays out of town like I'm Jordan scorin'  
Need to go get your ho 'cause she whorin' scorin'  
If her ball come my way I'ma score it scorin'  
Lamborghini, I don't want no Porsches Porsches  
I'm on fire, don't touch me, I'm torchin' torchin'  
Had to fix all my teeth, I went porcelain porcelain  
Put the town on my back, I'm a horseman horseman  
One more year, I'ma make it to Forbes' List Forbes' List  
They love me in the Bay like E-40 40  
I be sittin' exotic on Moreland Moreland  
Ain't no strings attached, keepin' it cordless cordless  
She keep callin', but I keep ignorin' it  
Ain't no stoppin', I'm keepin' it floorin' it  
Man these niggas can't stop me, I'm goin' in  
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Every time the pack get gone, I get another load 'nother load  
My main bitch tryna leave me 'lone 'cause I fucked another ho 'nother ho  
I'm like, "Baby, I know I'm wrong, but this just how life goes how life goes  
And I know these niggas'd be happy if I let you go oh no, no"  
Got me walkin' on a thin line, on my tippy toes tippy toes  
Man this shit crazy, different city with some different hoes, here we go  
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Tryna spend a whole M on some clothes clothes  
Got a bonus, I sold out a show show  
Gunna hot like a pot on the stove  
Yellow AP on all of my hoes hoes  
I like when that white on her toes  
Picture me ridin' around in that Rolls  
I put some ice on my wrist, it was swole  
I ain't got time to lay up with you hoes hoes  
All of these drugs in my body  
I gotta pay somebody keep checkin' my pulse  
Walk in the club with no wallet take care of that money  
They swing on the pole pole  
Water on me like Dasani  
I shine when it's sunny, this Platinum in Rolls  
Gunna Gunna out the streets  
When I go to DC I'ma fuck with Lil Mo

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Man this shit crazy, different city with some different hoes yeah  
I can switch my girls up the same way that I change my clothes okay  
Man it's crazy, all blue backend in the envelope let's get it  
And you know I'm never lackin', gotta new whip that's up in traffic  
Water, water, water on my Patek woah, it's automatic  
I drink water when I'm fastin' water, you's a has-been  
They would love me in a casket, I can't have it  
Boy I'm far from average, better wait your turn, better get in line

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