

# Lil Baby, Low Down

Go to lunch in the Jewish community  
I wouldn't tell on the bros with immunity  
Playin' victim, that shit ain't gon' ruin me  
I'm the only now that outdo me  
I got hoes by the group tryna do me  
My life like a movie, get head in the water  
Don't gotta put in no work, I send orders  
This shit done got serious, them millions come plural, I'm living by morals  
We swipe 'em, ain't keepin', no Dora Explorer  
I'm young and I'm turnt, I got bitches galore  
My baby, my whip cost two-fifty, I'm splurgin'  
Got five million cash just in case of emergency  
My young niggas kill, get away, they be purgin'  
It happened like this, I ain't do it on purpose  
I'm working my move, nigga, which one of you workin'?  
I turned on my crew, bought a coupe off of verses  
I'm tired of these strippers, I'm going at nurses and doctors and dentists  
You started, I finished, I told you we with it  
My word is like gold to my city  
I tell 'em to go, they gon' get it  
I heard that you froze when they hit it  
Putting these hoes in the business, you know that you tripping  
I tell 'em no, they gon' listen  
Knowin' these niggas be sweet and some bitches, I'm different

She tryna leave me, I'm low down  
I hang with savages, don't bring your ho 'round  
I'm going bougie, I'm switchin' my profile  
All of my cars get delivered with no miles  
They think they do and we don't, I don't know how  
Run through the load, call the plug, I need more pounds  
I put on drip every day from the floor up  
I'm getting sick of this shit, pour some more up, yeah

Cullinan shot in, my driver named Solid  
I keep him on point, make sure nobody follow us  
I got a Glock with a shot that can stop a truck  
I get the money eight ways like an octopus  
No way in hell I'ma give all these choppers up  
Team full of players, ain't nobody stopping us  
He out of line, give a fuck, then we poppin' him  
Been raisin' hell, back in school, I was popular, yeah  
All of my hoes get facials, face me  
Make her my bitch too much, she lazy  
I was thinking prices too high, then I raised 'em  
Shit in my bank account gettin' outrageous  
Niggas smellin' like that, had to switch up my fragrance  
And I'm sending out shots if the fouts get flagrant  
Switch up my route to the house, had to change it  
Still with the shit, I forget that I'm famous

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