Lil Baby, Medical

How you steady screaming out child support you don't even support your own child You don't support none of yo niggas locked in them cages

You waiting for trial

I was always one of them niggas who the whole hood pray make it out

Don't shoot the innocent bystanders

If you gon slide, then make it count

Going around this bitch like you real with it whole time you a clown

Fuck if you ain't OTF or 4PF I think out loud

I can't trust you if you run off with some clothes

I can just imagine pounds

Chicago hoes act like they love you but rob you

I'm just putting you down

Friends or not

You touch one of my chains, them niggas gon' put you down

I'm saving style

Bullet proof Track Hawk cost me a 180-Thou

My main homie, talk shit behind my back but I was so in denial

You changed on me

Same niggas with me, the same was in my trial

All these drugs, I want medical

So high, I'm on cloud 9 I need a parachute

He think I sold his ass some mud, I sold him Theraflu

Take prescription, I need love that's what I'm telling you

Medical

I need medical

Save me, save me, save me, save me

I came on kinda hard, I hope I don't come off crazy

I read between the lines, you really being shady

Militant minded, whole Lotta ARs, we like the Navy

Riding around town with Lil Kee in the 300 blackout

I put the guys on pause, that's the only reason they back out

I signed up for the streets, Not UFC I Ain't gon tap out

They gave big bro a mandatory ten, he bout to max out

When he take a pic, his racks out

He go in the house, his strap out

He done really worked his ass off

He been at it his whole life

He'll have a book if he start writing

He don't care about excitement

He been tryna take his time

He done finally got it right He's important, he thinks he needs drugs to keep going

He loves her, He loves her, nah he don't be knowing

He stay getting a lot of guap, he don't be showing

He stay with a fuckin glock, he don't trust no one

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I need medical I need medical

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