

# Lil Baby, Molly Juice (ft. Kodak Black)

I Love You Dzy, I Love You Too My Dude!  
It's The Project Baby And Lil Baby In This B!tch

Lean Bottle

Last Time I Ate A B!tch Out I Got (..?)  
On 4 Perky's, full of those Things Like Rylo  
Everything I Do, Wonder Why Nobody Done It  
Everybody Hands On With It, Nobody Running  
I Bet I Aingt Put My Lips On A Nasty B!tch No More  
Woke Up Wit' A Sore Throat  
You Can Tell I Sold Dope  
The Bodies Got No Promo  
Even Though I'm Gone Blow  
They Know I Was Gone Blow

I Make All My California Vibes Come To Atlanta Now  
Brodie Facetimed Me With A Sword, He Like A Samurai  
I Sit Down, Won't Say Nothing Cause I Don't Want To Lie  
We Been Riding Round With All Them Sticks Cause I Don't Wanna Die  
You Suppose To Be On Top Of Sh!t, But You Don't Wanna Try  
Condo At The Top Of The City, Reach Out And Touch The Sky  
I Was Sacrificed For Yall To Win, It Damn Near Crucified Me  
She Tell Me She Cumming, I Say C\*m Again  
Death Before Dishonor, Yeah! I'm One Of Them  
You Got Your Mind Made Up For Sure, You Still Wondering  
If I Get Up And Lock That Door, Aingt No Coming Back In

I Got A Lil' Gun That Shoot 4 Bullets, And That's It  
Girl This That Get Off Me, We Can Skip Talking  
Im With Them Vultures On A Falcon When I Departure  
We Sending N!ggas Out In Coffins, Better Be Cautious  
And If A B!tch Ever Give Me A STD, Ima Kill Her I Promise  
I Be Hitting Big Ole Licks In Chesapeake  
Everybody Know I Do Fraud  
Ask Armani Why She Left Me Like Them Our People  
Even Though She Told Me  
She Aingt Gonna Do Me Like Them Other People  
Even Though The Perky's Make Me Itch, I Still Eat Them  
We Can Fu\*k But I Don't Kiss  
Im Feeling Good With This Stick, My Dog Legal  
And If You Gotta Beat Da B!tch, You Don't Need Her

You Gotta Leave Her Alone  
I Get All The Way There And Turn Around If I Leave It At Home  
She Wanna Feel The Real Me, But I Be Leaving It On  
I'll Never Know If You'll Help Cause I'm Keeping My Own  
I Never Ask For Too Much  
I Put My Whole Life In Drive, I Was Going Backwards Too Much  
Them Young Boys Run The City Who Run The City Now  
That's Actually Us  
You Know N!ggas Play Crazy, Turn Them Into Ashes And Dust  
Who's Fu\*king With Us

Nobody, That's Who Bruh, Nobody  
On Molly's, I'm Juiced Up, On Molly's  
On Molly's, I'm Juiced Up  
I'm Riding With My Ruger, My Partna A Rooster  
My Partna...