

Lil Baby, My Drip

Look at my drip, my drip, my swag
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Plug talk, I can put you on
Hundred bags of gas, get 'em gone
Made a couple digits off a phone
Diss me, I won't put you in a song
All my youngins put in work
They gon' put you on a shirt
The last nigga got murked
I prayed about it at church
All I think about is drinkin' syrup
I been gettin' faded, poppin' percs
All my diamonds water, you can surf
Porsche 911, it's a vert
Oh they doin' that, I did it first
Fuck you give me ten for a verse
Nightmares, I'm gon' be the worst
All my problems put 'em in a hearse
Fuck her good, buy that bitch a purse
Eat the pussy, blame it on the perc
Nigga you was rappin', you a jerk
I was really trappin', nigga servin'
Quarter million, put it in the air
Grover called me, told me that it's there
Rich nigga rockin' Moncler
Change of plans, I ain't playin' fair

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Givenchy, Givenchy, Givenchy
I rock Givenchy, I do this shit for a living
The narcs in the hood, they been trippin'
All in my business, so all my rental cars tinted
Boy I ain't been broke in a minute, I swear I been gettin' it

Still sendin' packs to the prison
Run the money all the way up, wonderful feeling
Bust down Rollies came from scratch
Catch a nigga slipping, do him bad
Take a nigga's shit, won't give it back
Half a bag, get a nigga whacked
Wreck the Masi, go and get a Jag
Hellcat goin' real fast
Fuck 12, I ain't goin' back
Do it for the shit I never had
Niggas droppin' songs 'cause they mad
They don't wanna see me with a bag
A lot of times I just wanna spazz
But I fall back and just laugh
I won't let you trick me out my spot
Niggas having pressure 'bout a thot
These bitches lovin' the crew
We take 'em down by the two

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