

Lil Baby, Off White Vlone (feat. Lil Durk & NAV)

Run that back Turbo

Shopping sprees for fun
She did Saint Laurent
Atlas in my room
Private flight to Milan 'lan
Ice VVs ice, ice
Ice VS1s ice VS1s
Off White VLONE's
Foreigns parked on my lawn

Them 40's come with drums
I like my bitches blonde
Walk hard, give me the runs
Don't none of my hoes wear Uggs
If you go in her, you can't call off
Nah, hoe we can't raw dog
Off Percs and X, can't nod off
If I call you the plug, can't fall off

Coupe from outer space shh
Trust me, I'm okay I'm okay
Buy Hi-Tech paint by the case By the case
You can tell that's Chanel by the lace Chanel
You can tell it's a bale by the weight By the weight
Cazal, you can see I got cake I got cake
I'm a young boss, I can cut a nigga pay I cut
Smash, I don't never use the breaks

She asked me for cash, are you serious?
New car Fast and the Furious
Spend a big bag on the mirrors
I got a big bag, that's period
My name hold weight I'm superior
Took her to Gucci, I'm serious
Gotta suck dick on your period
You can't say "No," I ain't hearin' it

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Baby
Drippin' out in France France
Shoppin' when we land
Made a stop in Punta Cana, shawty keep her body tan
Went to Magic last week, we proolly fucked off 40 bands
Get 'em flipped, I really can
Bitch, I'm the shit hoe, fuck your man
In Dior they call me Mr. Baby, they know who I am

BB belt hold up my pants, Louis pouch hold a F&N
Big Balenci's, I don't care for fashion, do it 'cause I can
VLONE Forgiato rims, white T-shirt, Amiri Timbs, yeah

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Spent six hundred eatin' lunch no cap
Got tired of Honey Buns damn
Smokin' by the ton aye
Give a fuck about my lungs aye
She suck me sloppy yeah
Put my lil' babies on her tongue
In the hotel lobby yeah
Got a Glock on muted drum yeah
Half a mil in jewelry
Got a quarter in my safe yeah
She don't ask me nothin' yeah
Put main bitch in her place Yeah
Take her shopping, I got good taste good taste
Approved her fit of the day
You ain't goin out like that, no way no
I drip too hard every day drip

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Turn up