

Lil Baby, On Me

What's happenin' Chi Chi?

Fill the bando up with bands, give the lil' bro and them a job
You could come get rich with us, you gon' eat or you gon' starve
Keep a certified hitters and I pay him not to rob
Hop out 2020 Cullinan, and I'm ridin' in the stars
Know some people hate that I'm on top, I bulletproof the car
All the members made three bands, our packs live like they crackin' cards
Joe know for a fact I keep it real, he still ain't take the charge
Why she talkin' crazy 'bout me like I don't do more than my part?
I can't play with my creation, give the world to my lil' boy
I been savin' more than I been spendin', that's what I be on
I'm a human, I'm not perfect, I know sometimes I be wrong

I'm like, "Come and put that pussy on me, don't be runnin' from me"
If I like it, I spend money on it, get whatever from me
Put six figures in your business, I do real shit
I drop cash at the dealership, they'll mail you a pink slip
She make sure she keep her nails did and her wig fixed
Went to jail and that one held me down, she a real bitch
Hunnid rounds in a double drum, it's a Kel-Tec
Marco been in prison for a while but he still flexin'

I told bro and them to park the car, but they still wreck
I don't think nobody 'round still but I still check
I don't got a hunnid mill' yet, I can't chill yet
But don't get it misconstrued, yeah, I get real checks
Baby fuckin' like a pornstar, we have real sex
Have nobody in our business, we take real Learjets
Say she like when I perform, so I fuck her with my chains on
And she handle her part so I let her play the main role
Ain't have to get rich for these problems, still with the same folks
And I can't beef with none of you niggas, not in the same boat
Never gon' get caught up about it, know how the game go
Tennis chain bustin', look like rainbows

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