

Lil Baby, Please

Tryna make a change
Tryna make a dollar when I only had some change
Seen inside a one man cell, I tightened up my brain
I can't fuck with all of y'all, I'm tightenin' up my game
I'm too far for me to complain
No one came as hard as I done came, fasho
I could've kept going, but I made a lane for bro
That's what you 'posed to do
If any nigga overstep they boundaries, you supposed to shoot
And it's enough money in it for all of us, I'll post your music
I know that this shit is a façade, I ain't gon' let 'em fool me
I can't put my trust inside no broad, I ain't gon' let 'em use me
I done put her heart inside my pocket, I ain't gon' never lose it
I done had to stand in front of the judge, and tell her I'm a user
Damn, go to sleep, we fucking
Wake up, then we fussing
Baby, we can't force it
Love will run its course
I'll make you call my name until you lose your voice
Me and money married, we fuck off as a couple
Taking uppers, 'cause I don't like to be down too much
But I sip syrup, and I don't play around too much
Take my word, you can't just be down with us
We put in work
Half a ticket on a Phantom just to ride around Atlanta
My lil' boys gon' make the Forbes list
Dress my mom up for these award shows
I'm just happy it ain't court dates
I ride 'Raris, I don't horseplay
I'm a grown ass man, gotta have a blicky when I land
You keepin' your business clean, everyone trying to endorse you
I will never stick my dick in no one I pay child support to
I've been tryna build a fortune, got millions for my niece and nephew
I've been playing in a trampoline, whoever falling, I'ma catch you
If you wanna play, that shit so sour, you know I would've helped you
How the fuck you leaving? Without me, it ain't no going in
All a nigga told me it was free, but I still gave him ten
We do what we want, it ain't no asking

Take your Rollie off when you sliding, they say, "Time will tell"
You gon' die, get you some money, or you go to jail
All these choppers will turn this city to a living Hell
It was crowded on the elevator, I took the stairs
Lost some people on the way up, but I don't even care
I can't keep you, but for the night, I want to please your body
I want to please your body, I

If it ain't no Wock' then I drink Tris
Can't no promoter book my bitch
Can't name a nigga from Chicago ever said they took my shit
I can't post up like a killer knowing them niggas killed my twin
We gon' spin 'til we get dizzy, we gon' spin 'til we see him
Child support did me wrong, tried to get me out a M
Only time I hear from them when I post money on my 'Gram
When to Herman, I need a big kit on my Lamb'
She a Ifa, so she keeping on her beads when she praying
My lawyers dogs, when I call, they get richer by the case
I got niggas fuck with dogfood and get richer by the day
I know watches, your shit fake, I could tell a Richard by its face
Real nigga when I'm around y'all, I be feeling out of place
The industry ain't let me in, the judge ain't let me travel then
Ain't no solid Percs, I might go check one of them capsules in
And I know some hoes that run they mouth, that's why I don't never see 'em
All my diamonds GIA, certified then

No cap, got a top tier bitch, she my side bitch
Bitches from the trenches claim they kids on they taxes
How you dressing better than your kids? You need your ass kicked
A laugh, he wasn't matching, now he matching with his casket

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