

Lil Baby, Ready (feat. Gunna)

In that fast thing, speedin' through the city Skrrt skrrt
Panoramic brain, and my dash digi' Dash digi'
Mother fuck the fame, all my niggas litty Lit
Backwood to the face, I don't smoke no Phillies
Drip-drippin' sauce like I'm chili Sauce
Bet that mink came to the floor when it's chilly
I got 3 big booty broads at the telly The telly
And they know from the start who was ready

I can't fuck with none of y'all niggas, y'all disgust me
When you with your maggot ass friends, don't discuss me
FN with extended clip, I hope don't try to rush me
I hear 'em sayin' such and such, a nigga ain't gon' touch me
Big body Benz, remember, I used to be dusty
Now I want my money, all hunnids, in a rush please
I was selling weed when they came out with White Tee'
Now I put a whole half a ticket on my white-tee
Whole hood poppin', other niggas that don't like me
Made her eat if you know she told her friend 'He gon' wife me'
All my niggas thoroughbred, I don't fuck with cross breeds
Free all of the bros down the road, and on Rice Street

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Pull some fine bitches in Margiellys Margiellys
Two new glass tinted, these baguettys
Ain't gonna bash you bitches, I ain't petty
Just know we fuckin', we ain't goin' steady Goin' steady
I don't wanna sleep, I need more Addys Need more addys
I ain't have no kid, but I'm her daddy I'm her daddy
Better shake her ass like it's 'Magic' Like it's 'Magic'
20's in my pocket look like cabbage
Carats everywhere, I'm a rabbit I'm a rabbit
I ain't Shawty Lo, pop a Xanny
We was taught to go, keep that cannon That cannon
On my fuckin' gold I can't panic

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Money conversations, check my phone, sweet
I buy Dolce and Gabbana, Chanel, Armani, straight
Supermodel, her body gon' be me entree
I been runnin' with hitters, my youngins gun-sling
Cars of the day, brand new Wraith
My life's her goal, mines ain't straight
Bills ain't late, paid no notes
I ain't no joke
They want smoke
We exotic, shawty ride
We gon' ride

223, jakes outside
We don't get tired
We gon' ride