## Lil Baby, That's Facts

She send a sad emoji when I fuckin leave she say I treat her like a slut

I can't come to yo condo, can't fit in no parking garage in this big ass truck

If it was once you might have been lucky

If I did two times you stand for something

All my niggas say I'm fucking the game up with all these bitches I'm payin too much

I'm gettin a lot of money I ain't trippin

If I ain't pop the seal I ain't sipping

I paint my wagon blue I'm still crippin

Hope you know I remember I ain't forgetful

Give her the world and she still gon come to me

Oh you ain't heard I'm unfucking witable

Boy you a wanksta you ain't eve lit enough

Ion got no involvement but they hit them up

3 Mill a year what my artist make minimum

Look at me I then built me a business up

Baby Jay-Z I run me a billi up

Gave her 75, 000 her titties up

Its like 10 of us with a Richard Millie

We be turning shit up you should fuck with us

You can't name anotha crew that can fuck with us

Any catetgory well fuck em ova

From the cars, the jewels, the titles, the V's,

The streets, the beef

Whateva they know what's up

I'm four pockets I'm pop out with OTFWe gon be at the top you can meet us there

I'm tryna motivate the hood and do betta

I lost my coat and I had to wear two sweaters

I ain't been rich all my life, don't be fooled

I sold them nicks and them dimes at the school

Been a lil playa know I was gon be the one

I'm buyin all the pretty girls lunch

My mama been knew I was gon be a problem with women

Fifth grade I got kicked out for hunching

We follow all of the opps on our finsta

Soon as they post they location we flip em

My niggas takas, I ain't talkin pictures

They be on bullshit, I can't take them with me

Shit ain't all bread and butta, I come find a gutta

Sat in prison a couple of years

I got my shit together

Some investment partnas now owe me a couple of mil

I really paid all cash for that

Niggas that's facts

I don't really care they can stay mad

Nigga I'm good

All my hitters gon stay with a bag

They know how to jug

Err body gettin straight to it

Err bdy come from the hood

Err body ain't gon do it

I really paid all cash for that

Niggas that's facts

I don't really care they can stay mad

Nigga I'm good

All my hitters gon stay with a bag

They know how to jug

Err body gettin straight to it

Err bdy come from the hood

Err body ain't gon do it

I just fucked too many bitches I only gave one of them money

She might want a Bentley or something

Was real when I still gave her hits even tho she was fuckin on Gunna

I don't gave lawyers to nigga who really be dissin but fuck it them niggas gone tell em let's fuck em And there's some bitches I'm hittin I'm thinkin' I'm lit but in reality I can't duck em Check my net worth, hundred fifty cash on the paperwork, Google better change my net worth I paid thee million cash for all the cars I got pink slip come thru the mail tho I done spent money in all the stores I need to call Dior I been 300 before he was claiming 300, I coulda signed Lyor Rappers slick tryna pull up to my session they tryna find they whores Bro'nem them taking every Glock they see what is we buying em for He say he be hanging with murderers I'm with the murderers so niggas is not who you think

Niggas be plotting and taking our shit that you rockin as soon as you niggas can blink

(You not from the mud)
If you ain't washed up in the sink
(You not from the mud)

If you ain't grow up with a link

It's Only The Family, fuck what you believe

Shit, free Lil Steve

I heard niggas say I could'ntcome on my block

Shit, this shit on my sleeve

I fuck one bitch everybody wanna fuck

Had that hoe on her knees I fuck with all the gangstas

And we locked in with the T's

I really paid all cash for that Niggas that's facts I don't really care they can stay mad Nigga I'm good All my hitters gon stay with a bag They know how to jug Err body gettin straight to it Err bdy come from the hood Err body ain't gon do it I really paid all cash for that Niggas that's facts I don't really care they can stay mad Nigga I'm good All my hitters gon stay with a bag They know how to jug Err body gettin straight to it Err bdy come from the hood Err body ain't gon do it