Lil Baby, This Week

(Cook that shit up Quay)

Pulled up sippin' on drank
Told them that I quit, but I can't
I just ran through a whole pint
Got a whole 'nother M in the bank this week
Hope a nigga don't think I'm sweet
Lil' homie graduate, buy him new Jeep
Everything mine, don't rent it I keep
All kind of cars, nigga check out my fleet

We ran them racks up in the basement
We ain't have no cable
Buy every bando on a dead end, we ain't got no neighbors
Disrespectful to a bitch, no manners, yeah
I was running through bags on Campbellton
12 be squeezing too hard, you can't handle this
I'ma lie to your honor, I'm scandalous
I'm rich, got caught with another nigga bitch
New G-Wagon, '18, no tints
Can't keep up with the money I spent
I don't keep count I just know that I'm gettin' it
I be hearing rumors they gon' take my chain
I ain't really trippin' if a young nigga get it
Hope you got insurance, nigga you gon' die with it
Breaking news, guarantee we make a nigga feel it

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Buy every bando on a dead end, we ain't got no neighbors
We got the whole city on exotic, tell the plug to send all the flavors
I never went for extortion, you can't pay a nigga to tell you I paid him
Shout out the real ones who gettin' it, yeah
Ride 'round the city, no ceiling, yeah
I had to upgrade my living, yeah
Took me some time, but I did it, yeah
I'm ballin', I stay on my pivot, yeah
Label me one of the real ones, yeah
I see 'em shootin' shots, any one of'em hit me
We killin' 'em dead

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I like how she watchin me
This jewelry on me goin' insane
I come from the poverty
This money ain't makin' me change
Everything lit and we go up, yeah
Whole lot of four we throw
My diamonds on fleek, they glow up, yeah
Everybody sip lean, pour up, yeah

All the PT's came from cinco
Hope them fools don't hit me with the RICO
Deal can make a call and get a kilo
Keep it real, you niggas know my steelo
Hold that thought, just keep that on the d-low
We don't pay no notes, don't go through re-po's
We gon' hit 'em up and make 'em re-post
I became a neighborhood hero
Tryna listen to my conversation
Bank account a lot of punctuation
Told the plug, "Ain't no more situations"
Trap house, rollin' Radric Davis

Pulled up sippin' on drank, yeah Everywhere I go, big bank, yeah Ain't never withdraw from the bank, yeah Give a damn what a fuck nigga think, yeah

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