Lil Baby, To The Top

Yeah Free G5, on a G5 Yeah yeah yeah

Toast to 'em all

She said she love me but I know the truth, she been fuckin' my dawg (my dawg and all)

Lately I been feelin' crazy so I ain't been answerin' calls

I just been gettin' the money and savin' it

Keepin' my back on the wall

I'm never gon' fall

Straight to the money no stop

I'ma go straight to the stars

Free all of my niggas sittin' in the cell blocks

I'ma give it all I got

I'ma go straight to the stars

Condo at the top floor

We was so high, you can ask God

You can ask God

I know they hate it, I see they faces, they mad I made it

I'm on they ass, I'm gettin' this bag, I ran it up fast

Stand up in they chest no apology

Mama sent a text that she proud of me

Youngins in the hood watchin' out for me

Money all colors like monopoly

Park the Jeep, hop in the Vet

Stay on they ass, stay on they neck

Keep me a check

Viper came yellow, I painted it red

And I paid cash, you heard what I said

Goin' crazy, I been feelin' the rage

Last year I was sittin' in the cage

This year I'm goin' all the way

Taking drugs, tryna ease the pain

I see 'em watchin'

They on my drip, they tryna follow the wave

They on my page

They know that I'm paid, ain't been in town in days

Most of these niggas they old news

All these bitches been ran through

I'ma save all the fifties and keep the hundreds

Then spend all the dubs on getting money

Straight from the 'jects to a jet

We been gettin' real fly

Free G5. on a G5

Balmain denim, no Levis

Strapped to a T, who want war with us

Dually sit up like an armored truck

I brought it out, it's a one of one

Nigga screaming gang, they ain't one of us

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Draped down in Gucci, she rock Givenchy, she matchin' my fly I know it's wrong, but fuck if it's wrong, I don't wanna be right Let's take a trip, if we leave now, we can land tonight We gon' take a trip to Dubai, guarantee you won't see nobody Nobody safe where I come from Young niggas goin' straight dumb Fifty hollow tips in each drum Throwing fours up with lil one Hoppin' out trucks, we suited up, we ready for war, yeah Yeah that's my boy, that's really my dawg We went from boys to men

Straight to the money no stop I'ma give it all I got I'ma give it all I got I'ma give it all I got Straight to the money no stop I'ma go straight to the top I'ma go straight to the top I'ma go straight to the top