

# Lil Baby, Trending Freestyle

I'm trending, I'm trending  
Shootin' dice, shirt off in the middle of Memphis, of Memphis  
I know them niggas hitters so all the sticks came with me, with me  
Shootin' ceelo, fucked around, won a fifty, a fifty  
It was me and C-Bo, Z-Bo gettin' busy, busy  
Niggas screaming they don't like me  
Fuck them niggas, we can get it, get it  
Nigga shot at the Sprinter, not a shot didn't even hit it, hit it  
Soon as we find out who did it, he gon' come up missin', missin'  
Go against me, lose your life, this shit can get risky, risky

Ah shit, ah shit  
I'm in the booth with a carbon  
Niggas be sayin' they gon' rob me  
See them niggas, they keep walkin'  
I'm with my dogs, they barking  
Any problems, then they sparking  
We was posted up on Spark  
Tryna get it in the dark  
Nigga we gettin' it, we gettin'  
I fuck with Yo Gotti and Dolph so this shit ain't my business, my business  
You need a pack and the money good, I'ma send it, send it  
My youngins shootin' shit, they don't give a fuck, they ign'ant, they ign'ant  
I ain't goin' back and forth, a nigga better not diss me  
I did my time on my own  
Stood up like a man and claimed that shit  
Every time I turn around, a pussy nigga got my name in shit  
I bust it down with my niggas, I do my show with my glizzy  
Fuckin' other niggas' bitches, Hi-Tech on me, I been sippin'  
They just keep on takin' pictures, they know me

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I'm in this bitch with Lil Marlo  
I'm sippin' syrup by the bottle, yeah yeah  
Bitches love me, they gon' follow  
They gon' bust it for a dollar, yeah yeah  
Zay, that my brother, swear that I love him  
Nigga try him, we gon' bust, it get ugly  
Me and Big Dre was fucked up together  
I found a plug and sent some pounds to the ghetto  
I had to sell some bags to make a profit  
I get the money, ain't no other option  
Ain't cuffin' no bitch, I don't fuck with the coppin'  
Get the bag and bust it down with my partners  
I'm trending  
Built Ford tough, I ain't foldin', I ain't bending, bending  
Count the money last night and this shit was a million, million  
I had a vision I was gon' be rich  
I spent a whole seventy on my wrist  
I won't go in if my lil niggas can't get in  
They was frontin' on a nigga back then  
Now I done fucked her and all of her friends  
She'll never give that answer again  
They ain't write when I was stuck in the pen

Guess them niggas couldn't find a pen

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