

Lil Baby, U-Digg

Rari sittin' on 24s, ya digg
I cut the bitch, she couldn't play her role, ya digg
A couple million plus I spent on clothes, ya digg
Bitch actin' like she scared, I bought her a Ghost, ya digg
These lame ass rappers tryna see if I fucked their bitch, you know I did
Got three-hundred pounds at the spot and it all disappeared, you know where they went
Ain't worried about a hoe tellin' her best friend I'm cheap, she know I'm rich
Got four or five hoes on a jet and it's only me, you know I'm lit
I'm a hot head, but my heart cold and bitch just wanna thot
I done ran it up, I ain't goin' broke, that shit ain't in my thoughts
I'm a real playa, if you play it wrong, you can't keep the shit that I bought
Got a white girl like Mary Jane, tryna swing in like Peter Parker
Can't blame him, that's my son, he just doin' the shit I taught him
On Rodeo, in a Maybach, they think that that's Rick Ross
Wanna fuck me, she a broke bitch, sorry boo, that's a big hell nah
Wanna sneak diss, it's cool though, but ya ass better not get caught

Got 50s, 30s, switches, every pole, ya digg
Brand new money, blue notes fallin' out my clothes, ya digg
This my business, can't nobody know, ya digg
Nigga shakin' my hand but he really wanna cut my throat, ya digg
These lame ass niggas get dropped from left and right, you know I did it
When she put her hair in a bun and grab my belt, I'ma know it's real
I'm heavy handed pourin' and all my cups be over spilled
I done popped me a act', a pint, this shit so red like roadkill

That lil' hunnit thou', I made that shit five times, no deally
He rap about opps but ain't put demos down, he silly
I'ma shop when I land, I ain't gotta take no bags, each city
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I'm walkin' a check, got six-sixty on each leg, ya digg
Dollar Faygo, nah, it's worth a band, ya digg
AMIRI flannel blue, I'm dressed like Craig, ya digg
Just like Simon, bitch, better do what I said, ya digg
I go to the club with it on me, I seen niggas die tryna run to the whip
My life is a movie like Paid in Full, my uncles, they hate that I'm rich
I might go to hell, I'll ice skate with the devil before I put faith in a bitch
I fucked her so good, she ain't ask for the money, I was posed to be payin' her rent
I'm givin' the blicks to the shortys for free, but they only get paid for a hit
I'm capital P, how I'm peelin' these pints and paintin' these pops like Prince
It come out the wrapper, it shine and glisten, it look like the fakes on a fish
The way I was kickin' my pimpin', a regular nigga, he can't even digg
I done dressed up, all my cups look like Suge Knight, you know they red
My Glock so switched, it went from Kris to Caitlyn, you know it's trans
Who that flew by in the Rari, same color Trae Young? You know that's twin
I done fucked this hoe for a year, I ain't go on no dates, she know we friends

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I'd rather chase that check, that bag, stash 9 M's over 1.5
Damn right, I got a dime, they don't see me
I was probably wearin' Tru's before Chief Keef
Drop a 5 in the Sprite, bitch, pink, pink
If I knock a bitch down, hear, "Ding, ding"
Time to go, Chrome Hearts vest four thousand
What about the coat? Turnt young nigga, I know
Never surrender, niggas askin' why I tote, bet if I up, I blow

Fucked they bitch, I know, 100 Gs, 5 for a show, nigga
I got the Cat, the track, the Urus, the back, I bet if I call she fuck
I got T-Rex the bike, T-rex the truck, that shit like two hundred somethin' plus
I'm the turntest nigga you know from the city, you digg
Bitch, if we catch him, you know we gon' kill him, on my kids
This Big 4 shit so for real, I still spin just for the thrill
But where you at? I'm on his heels, pull up on me, I'm at Liv (Miami)