

Lil Baby, Word On The Street

Word on the street, they got a little bitty hit out
Really 'round Atlanta, I can make a nigga get out
If anything, I got mo' respect for your bitch
Nigga, you a bitch, we don't shoot and miss
Glock 19, 9-4 and it spit out
Double R underneath the door when I get out
Touchin' on my fans, had to tell the bro to chill out
I done fucked your whole gang, down the road and you still out
Undercover rat, pussy nigga, you a sellout
Every show I get, either packed, or it sell out
I've been ballin' hard, you on the bench, you gotta sit out
Know a nigga mad, he can't even put a hit out
Middle of the winter, drop-top with a mink on
Bad little thot, yeah, she say that's hertheme-song
I done made a whole million dollars off a flip-phone
No Soulja Boy, that bitch ain't even have a ring tone

Skinny Mike Amiri's like I skate
We just fuck around, we don't date
I went straight up to the mall, so they hate
And I got a lotta cars, they all on the dick

I was at the bottom, literally, I was boxed in
Then I took off, ain't have no other option
I was too gone, now a nigga just pop shit
I was in Japan, buyin'jewelry up and blowin' Yen
Call overseas, tellin' youngin to spin again
I don't throw rocks and hide my hand
'Cause I'm a man
Mean cash in a book bag, I'm a big dog
Threw my shot at any nigga bitch
I think I'm Chris Paul
Sippin' all these meds, a nigga gotta be throwed off
I was gettin' head, fucked around and I dozed off
Rolls Royce truck, crank it and let the nose out
Everything I say, I went did it, boy I'm the chosen child

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Safe deposit box is on fleek
And my bank account I don't touch it
I'ma get it out the street
Got your vibe all on my drip, she say you cheap
And she know I'm having money, buy her some titties and some teeth
Catchin' two flights every day, the only time we get some sleep
Kept it real and they be cappin', really, you can't compete
I spend it all on bullets, niggas don't wanna beef
Got a D-Boy swag, pull up SRT
Ain't playin' with nobody, nobody don't play with me
Got a driver for my car, he take me from A to Z
Got some homies on the yard, I probably! never see
If the money was the issue, I promise they'll be free
They was sleeping on me bad
They fuck around woke up a beast
Switch it up, I went romantic
Took my shorty out to Greece

Every city that I go to, gotta link up with the street
I'm too humble for 'em
Guess that's why they thinkin' I was sweet

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