

# NLE Choppa, Another Baby OTW (Freestyle)

Frikki-frikki-frik

Cash rules everything around me, frikki-frikki-frik

C.R.E.A.M.; get the-get the-get the-get the

Get the-get the-get the-get the money, dollar-dollar

D-d-d-d-dollar-dollar, dollar-dollar bill, y'all (Y'all, y'all)

Ayy

Still flyin' commercial when I can go private

Got rich enough that I can buy my own damn pilot

But I ain't rich enough until I get my own island

I'm ahead of the plane, you the co-pilot

Tryna fill my shoes, you gon' crash and burn

Every time I lose, another lesson I learn

Steady repayin' my dues, it's somethin' that I concern

Karma keep catchin' up on good and bad terms

Pool full of money, drownin' with no lifeguard

Paper chasin' every day, I gotta boguard

'Member hittin' licks, ridin' in the Honda Accords

Now every time I crank my car, gotta thank Lord

One dollar used to be somethin', now it's chip money

Couple dollars used to be somethin', now it's class money

Blue strips, man, I used to call it Crip money

See 'em flexin' one K, that's my gas money

Bust a nut, then I gave her the cab money

But why she tell me I never gave her nothin'?

Like climaxin' wasn't apparent when we start fuckin'

Keep it a hunnid, you might get the key to the Cullinan

Rich bitches all I fuck with

If I can buy somethin' that you can't get, damn right, I purchased

Compact pistol, packed in your purses

Gucci, Birkin, stocks in the Birkin

A few years ago, I used to be the broke nigga

Now I'm laughin' to the bank, good joke, nigga

Made 2.5 last week

I did that in my sleep, imagine when I was a woke nigga

A few years from now, I'ma be a billionaire

Bugatti sittin' on about a hunnid acres

Car collection matte black like the Undertakers

It's gettin' hot, niggas got me on my Mayweather

House full of wives, bae, I'm a polygamist

I'm a king, I put the queens in positions

Daddy say I'm pimpin' hoes on my Memphis shit

But now one of my wives gon' be a Memphis chick

Close-minded, can't deal with it

I need some breadwinners too, or I feel like a meal ticket

Bad energy around, I can't deal with it

I'm a empath, so everything feel different

If cash ruled everything, why do I want something that cash can't buy?

Why you can't take it with you when a nigga die?

Why I don't wipe my tears with bills when I cry? Amen, Lord

Ayy, driftin' out to space, extraterrestrial levels

Galaxy in my face, extraterrestrial bezel

Shootin' stars in the spaceship that I pedal

Elon Musk ain't got shit on this fella

Ayy, my ordinary lifestyle ain't ordinary

People kill voluntary just to be my secretary

Shit, I be quite worried 'cause the power that I hold could turn a crack house to a library

Grand slam to a food and heir apparent

Gun under pillow like I'm beefin' with my tooth fairy

Knowin' I'm too prolific for an earlier bury

Stand for somethin' so big, your back couldn't carry

Everyday make good decisions, I can't check out of my position

Even though I got the power like 50, I can stop anything from living

But this responsibility gotta come with some discipline

Free Shiesty, know he stressin' out up in that prison  
Left out to dry when you provide, collect calls keep gettin' denied  
Your bitch fuckin' on a new guy, head high, that's how you survive  
And this world that we livin' in, humanity is an insanity, we can't pretend  
Lookin' at my enemies, a bunch of old friends  
Lookin' at my inner me, demons I let in  
Lookin' at my phone, 'nother baby on the way  
As I'm recordin' this masterpiece, man, there's no way  
Kinda speechless, I ain't even know what to say  
But if history repeats, take my life away

Told her make another family, 'cause the family that I made been brought down by a witch and her  
But I want another baby anyway, because my current situation the hardest shit that I ever faced  
People get what they want, then start actin' different  
They had the nerves to ask a nigga why he bein' stingy  
Good-hearted nigga, so I feel people out to get me  
Not for my brain, but for the shit that a nigga givin'  
Cake, cake, cake, this the whole cake  
You want a piece of this pie, for life, you owe me  
Cake, cake, cake, that's a borrowed cake  
If he don't give me what he owe back, clean his plate (Brr)  
No cake, no deal, no Annie Mae  
Feelin' too real for the fake sake  
I am love, tell me what the fuck is hate?  
You ain't gotta say shit, it's written on your face, Memphis

If cash ruled everything, why do I want something cash can't buy?