

## Raw Shit

DaBaby

They said they want some of that raw shit  
Turn it up, I'm a sit in the car, bitch  
If you turn off yo lights, you gone see me at night  
Hoe, you know I'm a muhfuckin' star bitch  
How I know you ain't from where I'm from?  
'Cause you know you can't go leave your gun in the car, dick  
Nigga like me walk down on yo ass  
Leave you stuck in the sand like a muhfuckin' star fish

Where the backwoods at, I'm tryna smoke something  
STG, swear to God they don't want nothing  
STD, play with fire I'm a burn something  
Back-to-back in scat pack doing donuts  
Starting not getting head till I want some  
She eat up the two-ball, the screwball like ice-cream  
Who you know wear designer with Nike?  
I smile and I show off my dimples, I'm icy  
Name a label that's fucking with my team  
Somebody come give me a challenge, excite me  
Nigga better stay away from that water  
I let this bitch off, it's gone hit you like lightning  
How the fuck they let Baby go platinum?  
I thought he was whack and they didn't even like em'  
You can come see my plaque on my wall  
Walk around in my draws, talking shit in my castle  
Think he sick? Wipe his nose, I'm a napkin  
Take his bitch, that's my hoe, I'm her daddy  
Ship the shit to yo door, send the addy  
Mix it in with the low, does it matter?  
Nigga, know I was having that remix  
I play pussy and burn ya, that's defense  
Baby, pull out my dick and she eat it  
She like how I be kicking that street shit  
That's ya boy, he aight, he ain't me bitch  
Check me out on yo screen, BET, bitch  
Know I got the whole gang in LA  
I'm strapped up with that thang in LA  
I hop off the plane and I skate  
She 'bout to come bring me some brain, that's my bae  
I can't go back and forth with a hoe  
Like a bitch who gon' do everything that I say

Say they want some of that trap talk  
I get a brick, let it moonwalk  
The K shoot silent but it still talk  
Smoke with the pilot in the skybox  
The Cullinan came with a umbrella  
But guess no prongs, they stand together  
I lift my arm and change the weather  
Turn a bitch from nothing to a Cinderella

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I feel like I'm sipping on activis  
Might as well turn to a activist  
The meeting was corporate, walked in like we been there  
Man, they know we really was savages  
Ain't in a UPS or with the Fedex  
But a nigga be packing it  
Ain't tryna bag or boast  
Or tell em' something they don't know but a nigga be having it  
Metal on me all time  
Beefing with metal detectors and magnets  
Bitch, I'm with Set and DaBaby  
Hit the racetrack just to see who the fastest  
This Dray came out of a cast  
Don't make us put yo bitch ass in a casket  
We wrapping up plastic  
Actually, I get the backend, hot like a dragon

I hit the cook then I ash it  
I fish-tale the demon, I drag it  
These niggas broke, maggots  
Take yo bitch throat, stab it  
Audemar baguettes got added  
Crack the stick, pay the hit when it's static  
Yeah my bitch is the baddest, I'm bragging  
Quarter-mill on the Richard, it's plastic

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