

## Bailan

## 2 Chainz

You, you, you, you, you  
Hate me 'cause I tell you the truth  
Maybe your friends are confused  
I'm gonna tell you the truth  
Go ahead and goooo, bailan, bailan, bailan, bailan  
Goooo, bailan, bailan, bailan, bailan  
All week, keeping on, my mind is...  
Going in, going in, going in, going in  
Maybe now, but not next time  
Going in, going in, going in, going in  
There we go, that' it for sure  
Going in, going in, going in, going in  
Maybe just a little more  
Going in, going in, going in, going in

Juicy, squeeze it, then juicy  
Sipping on the D'usse  
Rocking some Medusa, give a fuck what you say  
Give a fuck what you say  
In the club, I wrote this for the plug  
I wrote this for a hater that was looking for some love  
A DJ competition, I'm mixing in the kitchen  
Now who gon' do the dishes  
Bankroll thicker than Deelishis

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Drug connotation in my population  
I want a conversation, don't want no confrontation  
Pull up in a hardtop, watch how I race it  
Trap to the wrap like watch how I embrace it  
Louis Vans on, they don't come with laces  
And we talking straight shots, we don't need no chaser  
Tell her I don't chase her, swap her, I replace it  
Bracelet, this is Rollie, Rollie, this is bracelet  
Pass the medication  
Rounds upon rounds, I am nowhere around  
I'm nowhere to be found  
I'm on flights over lights, I'm so close up to Christ  
I might ask for advice, I might ask for it twice  
Look at my ice, I'm so nice, it's like Mardi Gras  
Mama I shot me a man, please go hide the gun  
When she ask me my number, I say I'm the one  
Rushing summer to summer until someone come

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Go ahead and touch the sky  
Go ahead and touch the sky  
Dancing where you are  
Go ahead and touch the sky