

Baby OG

Audrey Nuna

Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
When I feel eyes on me

As for me, bitch, I'm wide awake, yeah
Don't underestimate, eh, I wanna last all day, yeah
I'm on the back, back page, tripping on bad romaine
Gimme that Accutane, breaking out all these lanes

I'm in a feel, might hit you back, no Carly Rae
I'm in the field, might hit you then accelerate
Get back, back, bae, I just hit that button when I feel eyes on me

Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, yeah
Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
When I feel eyes on me

As for me, yes, I'm on the way, yeah
Don't gotta wait on me, eh, ain't no Saint Tropez, yeah
Beat it up, MMA, beat it up, no remains
Beat it up, acid rain, beat it up
Let's crack a window, ventilate, Dr. Phil
I'll keep some ashes on the sill so I can feel
Been under for a minute still, I'm growing gills
I'm built like this, I'm hardly real, crash through the ceiling
Ride like this, ride like this, haven't seen you in a minute
Are you wit' me? Do you see me?
You know that if we out here beefing, keep it wagyu, keep it raw

I'm in a feel, might hit you back, no Carly Rae
I'm in the field, might hit you then accelerate
Get back, back, bae, I just hit that button when I feel eyes on me

Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, yeah
Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
When I feel eyes on me

Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, yeah
Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
When I feel eyes on me

Yeah, 'cause I be low-key, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG
Baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, baby OG, yeah