

## 400\$ Shirt

Baby Smoove

(Que guardo por tí)  
Mhm, twenty  
Spent four hundred  
Spent, uh

Spent four hundred on this shirt, I'm gon' wear it one time  
I'ma pour four out it, then add some extra lines (Haha)  
Sent her in there for a Fanta, told her get the yellow kind (Yeah)  
We gon' take him out the game (If he) if he playin' out of bounds  
It's a clip on the bottom, that ain't nothin' but extra rounds (Haha)  
Family pack in your name, I'm not goin' out of town  
Still remember all them trips when I was in and out of town  
I be smokin' all this cookie, I be in and out of pounds (For real)

(Haha) Hmm  
Ah shit  
(On me, nigga)  
(You know what the fuck goin' on)  
Fuck all that shit  
(Whole lotta that, with a whole lotta money)  
Ayy (Yeah)

Hit her from the side, she be making all the sounds (Uh-huh)  
I just took a half a Perc, my cream soda washed it down (Uh-huh)  
I got a couple thigh pads, I be making touchdowns  
I can go buy a plain jane and a bust down (Yeah)  
What the fuck you doin'? Why you reaching for my blunt?  
Four-fifty for a t-shirt, only wear it once (Yeah)  
Bitch, I play with cars, this is not no fuckin' Tonk'  
Ridin' through my neighborhood smellin' like a fuckin' skunk (Haha)  
I just put a half a line in my motherfuckin' cup  
Boy, I bet this AR turn you to a fuckin' punk  
Ridin' with my new Glock, it won't leave no fuckin' lump  
Boy, you ain't got no hustle, you ain't shit but a bum  
I just got some Percocets with the Chinese V  
Too blowed, eyes low, how the Chinese be  
'Member I was taking orders, had 'em shipping TVs (Yeah)  
I just bought a cream soda, got this bitch a sweet tea

Yeah, yeah, ballin'  
Put him in a G League (Huh?)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, AP (Huh?)  
Boy lookin' funny, glizzy, mm, mm, mm  
Hold on  
He lookin' funny, glizzy give him three piece (Haha)