

MAKE IT COUNT

Baby Smoove

It be me and her, she treat me like a Hayabasa
I mean Hayabusa, my thumb out when I throw deuces
If the police get behind me, I swear to God I'll lose 'em
I'm not beefin' with no nigga who used to rap all my music
We behind tint with ARs, don't be stupid
She gave me head for so long, after that, I felt stupid
I'll put some dollars on you, make you not trust who you cool w
ith
I hate when bitches ask them a drank 'cause that's foolish
Bentley coupe got two doors, I got two to three hoes
To be honest, I got more, I just don't want my bitch to catch o
n
Puttin' a K after anything that I claim'll get you stepped on
I'm gettin' high in a GLS 600 and it's two-tone
I feel like I'm J.J., I be smokin' dynamite
All these niggas tryna copy me, they just can't do it right
I ain't gon' lie, if you solo with no stick, tuck your ice
I know he wanna ask for a picture, I'm just clutchin' tight
Everybody know I'm bangin' left, but my brother right
If I feel like you ain't appreciate it, I won't do it twice
We'll put a nigga on the news, he gon' trend tonight
My best friend been chillin' in the feds, he tried to take a li
fe
I get high, what you make a week, I sip in a night
I just spent four racks on cologne, but to me, that's light
I do what I want inside my coupe, I be runnin' lights
I'ma set the play when I get there if he change the price

What up, man?

When I get there if he change the price
The F is for forever
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