

Why So Serious

Baby Smoove

Ayy, ayy, 22, ayy

I'm blowing Gelato right now selling .223s
I want that GLE coupe, yeah the 63
You've been trying for too long but you can't be me
I went way over there just to make some cheese
I can't leave this earth now, I gotta raise my kid
And don't ask me 'bout no verse, you can't pay my fee
Spent a zip on my hoodie, let me drip in peace
Never cried about my pain, that shit made a beast
What I'm doing in the booth, they like, "Find his leash"
I left out at 12 A.M, I ain't get no sleep
Same nigga, I don't know why but niggas acting different
I was skipping school to make sure my bag wasn't missing
If you got that A1, put yo tax on niggas
I need more credit in this shit and that's a fact my nigga
It's probably 'cause I ain't really like these rap ass niggas
Probably 'cause I'm on the road with packs my nigga
On the phone with Ben, telling him we just wrapped my nigga
Everything I'm saying real, this ain't cap my nigga
Don't be playing with my feelings, shit ain't fun to me
Why you playin around bitch, you know there's one of me
In the car with thirty rounds like they hunting me
I put a bullet in your head, you think of punking me
Said a prayer nigga right before I left out
I got tired of playing checkers, this shit chess now
Up the chopper, he won't say it with his chest now
If I feel like you a problem you get X-ed out
I'ma kill it every time Meech on the beat
It's like something wrong with me, I control the beat
Coldest one out the group, she gon' notice me
Meech if you really fuck with me, get these for me
I can't even fuck with niggas 'cause they all fluid
My niggas had to change the help, they ain't fall through
Shit I turned up on niggas, I need all blues
Shit crazy, when I barely ate, I called you
I like AMG Benz's, yeah the big bodies
Said that bitch don't give me head unless it come sloppy
Tell these niggas, "Knock it off, can you please stop it"
Niggas watching what I'm doing then they run and copy
I just took off, I ain't look back
That's your baby but she wishing I'd hit that
Nigga talking out his neck, I bet he get smacked
I'm in here looking for a belt but when y'all get that?
I'ma always love the money 'cause it stay loyal
The way it's coming out this pint, it's just like oil
Told my son he a king, he gon' live royal
That dick sucking that you doing, it ain't healthy for you