

Groupies & Goofies

Babyface Ray

(You're off-tune)

Sittin' in the office, shakin' haters off
It's like hittin' a moving target, you want it, nigga, can't bargain
I'm irritated, mad 'cause all the opportunities lost 'cause I hesitated
Dripped and seen the vision get lost, but I'm dedicated
I can't even talk my dreams with 'em, they never made it
I can't even pop no beans with 'em, they pressin' crazy
Came out, bumps, bruises, scratches, a monster now
Came out, bag full of shit that the doctor got
Used to need a ride to the way, I got options now
I can't believe shit niggas say 'cause they lie a lot
Probably won't see my partner face, but he buy a lot
I've been tryin' to dodge what mama say, I've been high a lot
These socials got these niggas watered down, I'm in '88
The bag I got from chases custom-made for the baby Drac'
They got the most to say, but never say when we face-to-face
Fuck I get this name, the watch I got got a babyface
Me, I push spaceships, geeked up a Martian
Jumped out, ain't parkin', I got real dog shit
Boy, you know you scorchin' when they searchin' through your garbage
Tryna stick the charges on me, but I lost it
Man, I hate to say it but the PUA done made you niggas
Burned, I thought my chain was missin', fired all the babysitters
Add up all my daily spendings, deals I could've gave these niggas
I got drillers calling me every day like, "Face, who grave we diggin'?"

Niggas movin' goofy, I ain't stampin' that
Niggas move like groupies, I ain't stampin' that
All they do is watchin' where the action at
Phone for trackin' numbers, where the package at?

Told me I'm different, actually told me a lot of shit, but I don't wanna listen
Can't support or turn up no nigga who don't want to get it
Should be runnin' for mayor now, who did more for the city?
I do more sadity, that you got in your stash spot
He was green and they licked it, it left me in a bad spot
Once it grow, gotta trim it, can't be leavin' the grass hot
On the lot, see the sticker, credit low, so I cashed out
Yeah, you gotta keep your ears to the street
You know I fell off and still landed on my feet
You know it came to me what you was telling to that freak
You know I ain't need an audience to tell me I was me
I'm startin' to get these questions and suggestions 'cause I'm eatin'
A show for fifteen hundred, had to drive to Battle Creek
I rode with my lil' ho and with my partner, that was P
They told me the more money that you get, you lose your peace
Dark clouds in the city, the ice'll brighten your day
Water on me is special, should call me Bobby Boucher
Five Gs for the flannel, I got it wrapped 'round my waist
Activist, baby, really, you couldn't say how it tastes
Fuck 'em all, any niggas that you came with
Watch your mouth, put a target on your main bitch
Laced them up, now I'm ballin', Calvin Cambridge
Once they cross, they'll try to burn the same bridge

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One of one, one of none
Wavy Gang shit, forever