

Shrink Wrap

Babyface Ray

Yeah, Boldy, what up, nigga
Face, face, smile, nigga
You know this shit legit, dang, man
Fuck with my nigga Harry Fraud
Really dumb in that city, you know what I'm talkin' about?

Yeah, grew up seeing pines in a trash bag
Got no hustle, vest in a black mask
With no license in it, I fish tail
What you pushin, puppet or fish scale?
I got a three for my first sale
House traffic crazy, that workin'
Call my phone, don't ring the doorbell
Auntie done be sleepin' around ten
Move a hundred P's with a DMV
Start signin' niggas like CMG
Pressure by no paper, I'm needin' sleep
I won't rock a watch if it ain't a key
Diggin' in my pockets, my nails dirty
Posted, tryna see if the mail comin'
Niggas cap, I know he gon' tell somethin'
Told him sign here and he fell for it
I'm a hype in London, I need a fix
We just met today and she eatin' dick
Bosses raised me, you can see the shit
Side team thicker than pita bread
Countin' blue hunnids, I'm drinkin' red
Five-hour flight, so I'm eatin' Xans
Fly us in the room, I'm Peter Pan
Gucci came from Gucci, not Dapper Dan
Bougie 'cause she pretty, her pussy good
All I smoke is Za, not Cookie Woods
Rappers fuckin' with me before the buzz
Rappers fuckin' with you, you lil' bruh
I'm in Truth, I'm eatin' now with the Plug
Tell my boy retire, he done enough
She just still won't leave me, I'm one of one
Bless him with some verses, he comin' up

Now we touchin' keys, runnin' through them G-Pass
Cocaine so strong, waitin' on Janine to bring aunt Denise back
No, I can't go home
With less than 20 G's, slappin' off the meat rack
88 whole zones, I caught in Battle Creek
Got him off in G-Rap, just the same old song
To a different beat, all the money shrink
Rap Crushface, Rolo
Blinkin' on my sleeve, came with a free strap
Whole gang gon' blow
When it come to me, they gon' overreact
Dope game so cold
Finka catch a freeze off a nigga kneecap

Break dance, a hoe in a 9A
Broke a 9 to 4 in some Rice Paper
Feel like Esco in a white Ace
Shout it to Dakota, I8

Naked wrist froze as a ice glass
Niggas know that money is primary
Cruisin' through the ghetto in 5A
Trigger on the pole is a binary
Want the guns, butter, the milk, and honey
Plug with the crud, you can smell it on me
I just met like a dub off a 720
These niggas sellin' drugs or they sellin' money
Smoke a whole zone or the pink run
Niggas goin' broke, tryin' to keep up
Roadblocks, you know I'ma speed up
Known for stoppin' money machines up
Gucci North Face with the fleece cut
Off-white dunks and Supreme Ones
Bangin' out the trap to the Lisa
Got a bad back, had a mean run
Auntie, she just blew through like fire lights
Spent 393 with the power pipe
Drug so strong, it's a press fight
Weed, limey green is a highlight
Would you look at that with the raw tape
Drinkin' cookies back, hard as jawbreak
Steady runnin' laps, I've been cross trainin'
You know where I'm at, Mimi, you all shanked
Bro ain't rappin' right, got the career reeks
Send my bitch off to go get her nails done
Goin' by the ditch and got my skill tweaked
Lil' bro comin' home on a pill bun, where we at with it?

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