

## Late Night

Babyfxce E

Hey who your favorite rapper?  
Who your favorite rapper?  
(Baby Fxce E)  
Is he fa'real?  
Huh  
Is he fa'real? Hmm  
Yeah  
Uncover your mouth I can't hear you  
Who's your favorite rapper?  
Uhh, Baby Fxce E

Before you say that She the one  
Remember at one point  
That she was going  
Now we got money to buy our cars

At one point they was stolen  
Now my niggas will ball for life  
Just off what I showed'em  
Gotta have the trigger finger no more

But you just gotta hold it  
Left my heart up on they stage nigga  
I don't list my fucking voice  
If you ain't got no bag

You can't be mad nigga  
That was your fucking choice  
Where I come from nigga  
It's hard for a nigga just to make some noise

Slime me out I'm on yo ass  
Like damn I thought me and Fxce was boys  
All my niggas like to play buttons  
Like hell no bro these ain't no toys

Keep that front door closed cause all that  
N off shit gon make me annoyed  
Bro just pulled a 4 in a 12  
Pop I think he was tryna be Floyd

Showing me love, I give a freak hoe my socks  
Every time I go on tour

I don't want your love if it's fake  
In the slums with the drac  
In my hood I'm a great  
I gave niggas some

When I only had a lil on my plate  
In the hood with no plate  
Smocking a wood on a chase  
Tryna do some shit to Fxce

Don't think you should it's not safe  
And I keep on having a problem  
Treating my hoes like my main

Bitch I'm not recording everything that happened in the club

That shit lame  
I'm just wanted with out that bitch  
But with my gun I'm like eight?  
With the choppa I'm fifteen

She said why you being mean  
I say when you wake up off that lean  
Sometimes that's how it be  
I got turnt up music late night shit when you driving down the street

Man my voice been stopping shit  
But I'm still tryna pull up beats  
I made it out wtf I look like still tryna put on cleats  
But still I hop up in that field if a nigga ever give me a reason

When I get to the crib you take my soul man  
Man lil baby a demon  
I still will put on the same ole clothes I don't care if they already seen me  
Huh I don't care if they already seen it nigga

I don't care if they already seen  
I don't give a fuck nigga  
This fit cost me 5 thousand I can wear this bitch everyday if I want to  
I wear this shit for two days

Hard decision I can fuck two bitches or make two plays  
But you know I'm going to that pape  
That made me feel like home when I'm in cali  
They love me in the bay

I got brrrr Fredo got the K  
Turn the music up and cherry too behind us  
I think they tryna chase  
Smoking za bra I forgot the name

Overthinking next bar because man I got a lot to say  
That's why I had to add another beat up at the end  
Won't catch me lacking parking the Cat because I back it in  
Connect two bitches ptp snap em with my hand

If I'm shooting and bro shooting you ain't gon stand a chance  
No cap bro it's chalk literally  
She want everything in the store  
Bae you killing me

I got like twenty different flows I ain't stealing shit  
Left wrist white snow it look like a brick  
They thought my hand was in my pocket it look like a fist  
That's just crumbled up money that I forgot to fix

Bro sent a pic we fucked them niggas up  
Because they forgot the switch  
She wanna do my drills and after that  
She tryna loc then twist  
Bitch yeah M Block straight  
All that  
What the fuck going on