

No Profanity

Babyfxc E

Huh, huh

Yeah

Nigga

Yeah

And we gon' do it a lil' different on this one

We ain't gon' use no profanity, watch this

(Cyrus)

[?] it, I ain't gon' cuss in my next song, make some cle-

Yeah, this that

Had to come all clean, dude, just 'cause I know I can

This ain't nothin'

Huh

This one clean

All blue money, not that green

I ain't got that dirty Glock this time, I'm ridin' with that clean

It wouldn't squeezed, when I pulled the trigger, I know you had that dream

On the M with a long K, right off Martin Luther King (Right off Martin Luther King, nigga)

Everything I say gon' go over your head, but I ain't trippin', huh

Dukes wasn't havin' that, I got the belt if I ain't listen

Them blue and red lights look green to me, I think it's Christmas

This my fifth time crackin', what's so crazy? I still ain't kissed her

I just make her kiss it, get one off, and then I'm dippin'

She feel like [?] when she off the Don, she said it got her twistin'

When I got a stick, couldn't put it down like I just got it for Christmas

I ain't even peep, I said that twice, man I just be trippin'

I just- just be rappin'

Keep my pole, won't catch me lackin' (At all)

My dukes ain't gotta work no job no more, I made that happen (That's me)

One of ones up on my feet, and no these not no Elevens

Sexyy is a threat but I still think Big Lo' the baddest

And I'm just, keeping it clean (Yuh)

I ain't say it was PG (Nuh-uh)

And not Paul George either, nigga, I'm talking 'bout '-13

And every girl that came [?] don't gotta take one for the team

And nigga not a cuss word, bro we was sayin' that when we was kids (Nigga)

And if you think it is, then you probably ain't grow up the same as me

Distro check just came in, I can buy me a whole new chain this week

Just cause you got your car snatched in my hood, bro, don't start blaming'me

Your girl is a fan of me, did this song with no profanity

Nigga, did this song with no profanity

I talk inside the mic when they get hungry, that's how my family eat (Come on)

The Glock 2-3 was passed down so many times, bro, that's the family heat

I knew I wasn't gon' do no cussin', that's why I did a STAR BANDZ beat

Uh

Bands, you know, Princess of the Ville

I make money on a slow day

Even on a snow day, I'm up

And you niggas ain't got no pape

Created plans, most you niggas bots

Lackin' out with no profanity, I'm hot, you niggas not

Hold that thing like a guitar, I got the chop, I let it rock

Every day, I'm clockin' in and go to work without the [?], uh

I'm a trendsetter, name somebody who do it better
I know bro ain't get no bands, hang out the whip with a Beretta
At the crib, I know some clowns who wouldn't try me if I let 'em
Glock with a switch on the back and this thing automatic like a Tesla, uh
And please don't underestimate my bro, 'cause he'll do it
Yeah, I'll shoot it, caught him walkin' so I blew it
That tweak deep down inside, that's for the kids, so I can't show it
'Cause any time I check the temperature, wasn't nothin' ever to it, uh
Boom, bow, bow
Nigga better get on the ground
When bro dead, I turn it up a notch, and I can't turn it down
And clowns can't come around, don't get down with the get down
I say I'm the princess of rap, give superstar her crown now (Right now)

This one clean
All blue money, not that green
I ain't got that dirty Glock this time, I'm riding with that clean
It wasn't squeezed, when I pull the trigger, I know you had that dream
On the M with a long K, right off Martin Luther King (Right off Martin Luther King, huh)
Everything I say gonna go over your head, but I ain't tripping
Dukes wasn't havin' that, I got the belt if I ain't listen
Them blue and red lights look green to me, I think it's Christmas
This my fifth time cracking, what's so crazy? I still ain't kissed her
I just-