

Pipe Down

Babyfxce E

(T Major goin' crazy)

Yeah

Yeah

I can't keep track of what I'm making, I keep on spending money (Come on)

You find they block, send it to bro, 'cause he gon' spin it for me (Nigga)

I don't give my time to these hoes, so if I did, you lucky (Bitch)

I fucked 'em both the same day, man, I feel disgusting

Two bad bitches and they on me right now (Yeah)

Two fast pistols, better tell 'em pipe down

Tell the bank I want my money and they bring it right out

Talkin' crazy, I put you out, lil' bitch, this my house

Bitch, you better pipe down

Y'all be thinking y'all can't die until it really happen

Taxin' for the pie, try to be quiet, but I end up laughin' (Dumb-ass nigga)

Brodie thought that shit was cut, damn near didn't even grab it

If I take this 'Miri hat up off my head, I'm pulling out a rabbit (Yeah)

And I'm pulling out a ratchet (Yup)

Twenty-one years ago, my mom was pushing out a savage (Nigga)

I got two Gen5 Glocks, the tan one automatic

Three thousand for the show, the other two thousand just for the backend

This a real expensive car, all I do is back in

Nigga, I'm the one with all the motion, I ain't gon' tell him to tap in (Fuck outta here)

It's forty thousand in my palm, so hit it with a backhand

He tried to run from the chop and now he doing backflips

Yeah, you was turnt for a little minute, but you ain't stack shit

My lil' bitch don't bring her friends around because I crack shit (Bitch, nigga)

Bitch, I really am for real, that's why I act rich

He thought he was getting a 'bow, I upped the pole and he got catfished (Dumb-ass)

Two bad bitches and they on me right now (Yeah)

Two fast pistols, better tell 'em pipe down

Tell the bank I want my money and they bring it right out (Come on)

Talkin' crazy, I put you out, lil' bitch, this my house

Bitch, you better pipe down

Two bad bitches and they on me right now (Now)

Two fast pistols, better tell 'em pipe down

Tell the bank I want my money and they bring it right out

Talkin' crazy, I put you out, lil' bitch, this my house

Bitch, you better pipe down

I'm MIA, same place Babyface be (Yop)

I'll X a nigga name like I'm Babyfxce E (Huh?)

Told God take my opps first, please don't take me (Please)

Rich and hit the road every day, I can't get lazy (Hmm, nah)

I get bread, all my opps dead (Dead)

Money on they head (Head), put niggas to bed (Shh)

You heard what I said (Huh?)

If I tell 'em get 'em, they gon' twist 'em like my dreads (Yeah, huh? Huh?)

I'm a turnt-ass, get you hurt fast

I'm rich, but I'm still hustlin' like I'm work class (Yeah)

Call my blick dirty bitch, I'll get you burnt fast (Ugh)

Blitzin' everything if I tell 'em I'm on your ass (Get 'em, huh)

Babyfxce E, do you know the Coochie Man? (Huh?)
Fuck a Trackhawk, I'm slidin' in a new sedan (Yeah)
You'd play your cards right if you knew my hand (Huh?)
'Cause if I can't find you, I'ma shoot your man (Fah)

Two bad bitches and they on me right now (Yeah)
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