

## Beyond Turnt 2

BabyTron

BabyTron, I don't wanna be on no fan shit right now  
But bro, I literally ran up, probably like  
No federal shit, like fuckin' three-hundred K in my Ford Fusion  
Because I listen to your music every day  
I saw your scams, I fucking figured out about the punches  
I started trapping hard, just went fucking hard as shit, bro  
Love the hell out of you  
Can't wait to talk to you, man, I hope I can talk to you  
(MIA JAY C)  
(I hear you, JAY C), huh

Cut into a bitch, like, "Hey, stink," what you on tonight?  
Turn my drank pink, it got my piss purple  
I got a shell up on my back, but I don't sip turtle  
DogShit Militia, watch them bullies and them spin circles, bitch  
We'll leave a snitch in the ditch, bitch  
Shit, I'm lookin' rich in my Ricks, bitch  
Told her, "Eat the dick, eat the uh, uh"  
Told her, "Eat the dick, eat the dick, bitch"  
Up that fully on his ass and have him like, "Shit"  
Pull up with a hoodie and a mask, and have him like, "Shit"  
I just blew a fifty strip in the mall, like, "Shit"  
Make him scramble out his pockets like he Mike Vick  
Wow, I could up nine hundred thou'  
Wow, I'm ridin' with a hundred rounds  
Wow, he was lackin', then they gunned him down  
Wow, I just rolled a blunt of Wocky  
Uh-huh, I hear you  
Uh-uh-uh, nah, I don't fear you  
Lil' ho got a wide body, cut into her, let me steer you  
I know you hear security like, "Uh-uh-uh," won't let me near you  
I'ma do the, "Uh-huh" if the cops up in the rear view  
Fuck, my ho just brought me back a couple drops  
Fuck, walk around with, "Fah-fah-fah," I'm juggernaut  
Fuck, a couple shots ain't nothin', think his jumper hot  
Fuck, pause, but we gon' try to bust his top  
Sheesh, caught a play West, I'm flyin' East now, sheesh  
Hit they block, them boys beggin' for peace now, sheesh  
In the paint, I'm Kareem mixed with Hakeem and Embiid, sheesh  
Ah, hell nah  
Doggy bone finished, what the fuck I tell y'all?  
Ah, hell nah, this some fetty that I'm tryna sell y'all, this hell nah  
Ah, hell nah, yo' bitch in "Ah, hell nah"  
Bitch asked for somethin', I'ma ask her, can she smell, "Nah"?  
Woah, what the fuck? I'm rollin' up a- (Uh)  
Woah, what the fuck? I'm rollin' with the- (Uh)  
Woah, what the fuck? I'm pourin' up some- (Uh)  
Woah, what the fuck? He ain't show up in the clutch  
She know I only show up for the nuts, ah-ha  
He know we ain't finna throw us a punch, ah-ha  
Bitch, get down, I'm finna throw a round, haha  
Am I Joker? Am I Yung Joc? It's goin' down, ah-ha (Arf)  
DogShit Militia, when we 'round, you might hear "Arf"  
Hellkitty makin' noises, how the fuck it just go, "Arf"?  
Real deal pit', I don't talk, I don't even (Arf)  
Snakes in the grass, all I hear is, "Sss"  
If my Slatt catch his ass, you gon' hear a, "Sss"

Diamondback with silencer, this lil' bitch sound like, "Sss"  
All these hoes go, "Sss-sss-sss-sss"  
I'm off a whippet, canister go, "Sss-sss-sss"  
No way, José  
These Christian Diors, I don't do the Dolce  
No way, José  
Kill my bitch and beat the body, OJ  
No way, José  
Slut tryna spend some time, I sent her, "OK"  
No way, José  
No way, José, no way, José, no way, José  
I don't even know, that's what I just told the cops  
Boy, you ain't even froze, that's what I just told his watch  
Boy, you don't even pour, you don't even score  
Boy, you don't even go when it's time to hit the road  
Let me check my AP, shit, it's time to get the lo', shit  
Let me check my AP, man, it's time to kick the door, shit  
Let me check my AP, man, it's time to hit the floor, shit  
Let me check my AP, couldn't even do it, it just hit the folks  
(Ah) I gotta sip it slow  
(Ah) I just poured a six, then four  
(Ah) How ironic, I'm on ten  
Take my last six backstage, like should I go on when?  
Let me get an extra minute, I'm thumbin' extra chicken  
I got extras (Uh)  
This a different texture (Uh)  
Come and get a tester (Uh)  
First night I blessed her (Uh)  
  
It's long live \$cams