

# Lost It

BabyTron

Ayy, ayy, ShittyBoyz (Helluva made this beat, baby)

On my own wave, in a lil' boat, for real  
Lil Boat and Tron? Two GOATs, for real (On God)  
Shooter might drop a nuke, he on overkill  
On this VPN, invisible like the Boatmobile (Skrtrt-skrtrt)  
Black Louis belt, take it off and sensei him (Bitch)  
Grab the work and shake it up, feel like Zendaya (Ayy, ayy)  
Made a dub OT, boy, that's ten layers (Twenty ball)  
Threw a hundred on the chop, I'ma Ben Franklin  
Pouring lines of the red like a typo (Woo)  
In the spaceship, UFO and nitro (Skrtrt)  
Dragging bags off the fire, Spyro  
Scoring dolo, boy, I'm Ivo on the iso (Ivo)  
Bitch dumb, I just pulled eighty phones out her (I did)  
Shawn Michaels, told her suck it, I'm a show stopper (Slapped that bitch)  
Good thrax and it smell like Davy Jones' Locker  
Turned him to a ghost with the Tommy, I want more power  
Dead inside, I ain't got no heart left (I don't)  
In deep so my hoodie got a shark head  
Send a super missile at him if he Clark Kent  
Just dropped a hundred checks listening to "Dark Web"

I done looked Death in the eyes and lost him (Whew)  
All that love in my heart? I lost it  
Where I'm at now, it was worth all the losses  
Been running from karma my whole life, I'm exhausted (I'm exhausted)  
And I'm just glad that I lost her (I am)  
The pain in the rain turned me to a monster (It did, Tron)  
Put my feelings down and picked up an embosser  
Flea-flicker, I'ma pass her after Yachty toss her (Ayy, yeah)

Big boss, on my hand sixty grand large  
Lots of automatic chops, sound like El DeBarge  
Five racks for that weapon, I've been living large  
Nigga try me, I piece up his body like a MasterCard  
I'm in Miami at the East, twenty floors up  
I used to scam i8s, left the doors up  
I fuck on real model bitches, get your hoes up  
Hang around cons and pros, throwing fours up  
'Member getting locked, moving sloppy down in south Florida  
Three years later, rich as hell, earrings size of quarters  
Too many shoes in my closet, label me a hoarder  
My brother but he love to slaughter  
Getting hate from OG's, I'ma fuck their daughter  
She want me to rap to her like I'm Vince Carter  
Even back when I was broke, I didn't ride MARTA  
Piece done struck hard on my Uber, I was going farther

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