

That a real ass or a BBL?
Baby, that a real ass or a BBL?
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Baby, that a real ass or a BBL?
Shit, the way that ass jiggle, I can't even tell
Dior sweater, Dior savage, that my fucking smell
Nigga, I pull up in that black truck, hop out like the mail

Nigga, I hopped out piped
I got on all my ice
Lame ass nigga told before they even read his rights
I already knew I was finna take off 'fore they booked my flight
That ass so fat, but is it real 'cause bae it sit up right

Baby, that a real ass or a BBL?
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On Grammy

Baby that a BBL or it homegrown
Shorty pulled up trench coat with nothin' but thongs on
Baby like her nigga with some motion, if you broke then gone on
Baby girl, if you can't shake your ass, then it's the wrong song
You try to wake up, get no cash, then it's the wrong song
You in the trap getting out them bags, then it's the wrong song
You need that shit to hit that flip, don't call the wrong phone
Baby girl, if that ain't business, 'cut this song off

Baby that a real ass or a BBL
Shit, the way that ass jiggle, I can't even tell
Dior sweater, Dior savage, that my fucking smell
Nigga, I pull up in that black truck, hop out like the mail

Huh, nigga, I hopped out piped
I got on all my ice
Lame ass nigga told before they even read his rights
I already knew I was finna take off 'fore they booked my flight
That ass so fat, but is it real 'cause bae it sit up right

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