

Cabbage Patch

Big Yavo

Let's go

Dang, no lie (Here's Jonny)

Say, nigga ain't street, he a doll like Cabbage Patch (Cabbage Patch)

Stick in the front, not the back (Huh?)

Big shotgun got a pump like asthma attack (Ast')

Big Yay goin' broke, yeah, imagine that (I can't)

I can't, yeah, I'm matter of fact (I can't)

Same shit you call racks I fuck off the sack (I fuck off)

Same bitch, no hat, this facts (No cap)

Might just start sellin' calico we havin' wax (We have)

Say, we havin' bodies (Say what?)

Booshay, yeah, we havin' Bobby (Say what?)

Say, ayy

Like Cyrus we havin' Miley (Okay)

Just keep quiet if you hear the sirens (Okay)

How you gon' cuff if she havin' mileage? (Say yeah)

Say, I'm the type young nigga drive a hoe crazy (Yeah)

You get rich, you gon' trap, yeah, I made it

Servin' this white loose whip like slavery (White)

Country ass hoe, she thick like gravy

Should've know, play for a Nick like Saban

Man, I'm tryna dunk on a opp like JD

Still servin' three-five in the thunder like KD (KD)

Still the same nigga this money can't make me (No)

He need to get off yo' ass, lil' nigga you lazy (You lazy)

Say, I'm tryna make me a bet while thuggin' in DA, they think I signed to Ba by (DaBaby)

Lil' baby be having paper like pages

Already know you lil' nigga fugazy (Ride)

Just took the dick out the glizzy and put in a tittie, I just turned the Glock to a lady (Turned the Glock to a, yeah)

I beat the pot 'til it lock up on safety (On pop)

Sippin' this syrup, this wok' like maple (Wok', wok')

Trap going crazy, I might need a pager phone, keep ringing, I might just engage her ('Gage)

Like how the Glock fit like it's tailored? (Huh?)

Don't drop them boxes in front of the neighbors (No)

She say that I'm toxic, lick on her naval (Tox')

Won't play about her, won't play about my big gun (Won't K)

Put a hole in his ass like a bagel (Don't spray)

No other bitch if it ain't her (Nuh-uh)

Where the love at? Think there ain't none (No-no)

Ain't got no heart, my shit turnt off (When?)

But she say when I smash, she turn on (Turn on)

Brand new Glock, this bitch here hold a month long (Long)

Known for the bag, we deliver Digiorno (Digiorno)

Fuck the best street, I'ma sell this shit front row (Row)

Tell my lil' partner cool off 'cause he hot (Okay)

My jewelry froze, she look like a beat box (Say okay)

So many colors, my jeweler a peacock (No way)

If you sellin' input, put them boys on yo' ass like some Levi's (Levi's)

Say, nigga ain't street, he a doll like Cabbage Patch (Dog)

Stick in the front, not the back (Why?)

Big shotgun got a pump like asthma attack (Pump, pump)

Big Yay goin' broke, yeah, imagine that (You can't)
I can't, yeah, I'm matter of fact (I can't)
Same shit you call racks I fuck off the sack (I fuck off)
Same bitch, no hat, this facts (No cap)
Might just start sellin' calico we havin' wax (We have)