

Lil CB

Caity Baser

Caity, Caity, rock on
Caity, Caity
Caity, Caity, rock on
(Like a, like a, bad bitch)
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(Like a, like a, bad bitch)

Little CB, wearing cargo jeans
And her big bro's tee that goes way past her knees
I never liked Barbie, I like WWE
And I still can't go to the beach without jumping in the sea
Little CB, bless, she's got big dreams
Won't let anything stop her no matter how crazy they seem
She wanted to be part of a huge team
But London people suck, and they like to be mean
Little blondie, the different one on the scene
She's only 8 years old, already 5"3'
Sipping on a Capri Sun, or some Sunny D
And if sassing was a sport, yeah, she'd be the Queen
Baby Caity, who on earth was she?
Wasn't scared of anything and liked climbing trees
And it was sick because everything she wanted was free
And even though I was young, I watched every season of Glee

But at fourteen years old, I lost my flow
I got stage fright and cried before all of my shows
I started doing everything that I was told
Why I did that, don't ask, I'll never know
A couple years passed, and things didn't get better
I was stuck in a hole, and I didn't have a ladder
And no matter what I did, I just kept on getting sadder
I was bad when I was little, why can't I just get better?

It's chill now though, I'm eighteen and thriving
And all the blood, sweat and tears and all the fake vibing
Led me to today, just singing and striding
And for once in my life, not at the back of the line
Working with the best FC on the track
Got a lot of stress, don't tell us that
Melodies in my head, I'm just chatting facts
Soon I'll be making stacks, they'll be singing like

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What I've been through (What I've been through)
Wouldn't change it for a thing
I'ma do what I do (I'ma do what I do)
Keep making money while I sing, yeah

All I've been through (All I've been through)
Wouldn't change it for a thing
I'ma do what I do (I'ma do what I do)
Got me feeling like

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