

# Blame It on Baby

DaBaby

I'm like, "Fuck it, let the beat build nigga"  
I do my own thing, ain't worry 'bout how he feel nigga, let's go  
Special Ed, yeah, I'm a re-re nigga  
Can I get a re? (Ahem) Yeah, a refill, nigga  
Ya favorite rapper say he fuckin' with Baby, somebody lied  
Play with ya kids, 'cause the last nigga played me, somebody died (Yeah, yeah)  
Playin' both sides, go play the victim, oh, now they cryin'  
I water park when I slip in my baby, she let me slide  
Chocolate-ass nigga (Yeah), real nigga rockstar  
Platinum sellin' popstar, poppin'-ass nigga (Pop)  
My bitch is like a Barbie, woo like I'm Pop Smoke  
I lift up one leg when she drop that ass, nigga (Drop)  
Shade Room, baby (Shade), shade who?  
Everybody blame you, you ballin' like you Babe Ruth, baby (Huh)  
Blame it on Baby, I let the beat build (Wait a minute, who are you?)  
Okay K.I.D, drop the beat and watch me take it home, baby (Let's go)

I get chicken, no tender  
Fine lil' bitches on Twitter  
Denyin' all these hoes on Insta  
Brand new drip  
I wear it one time like a nigga can't fit it  
Blame it on Baby, a greasy lil' nigga (Grease)  
iPhone ringin', who is it? (Brr)  
Probably some lil' nigga bitch  
He fuck with my old ho  
And he think he hurtin' my feelings, I already hit (Haa), psych  
He must ain't heard about Baby  
He must not know about John John  
I heard they shut down the airport  
Hopped on a jet to LA, bitch, I'm ballin' like Bron-Bron  
BDB, we gon' cut up regardless  
I know I'm on top, I'm a target  
My young nigga ballin' like Giannis  
You play, we gon' pull up and shoot  
Top floor of the penthouse, biggest one still in Charlotte (Let's go)

I know these hoes gon' creep  
I'll never be a fool and think that she me  
I'm the type to let a ho do what she want  
I'm the type of let a bitch do what she please (Please)  
I ain't breakin' bread, I'm cheap  
Nine out of ten of these niggas naive  
Lame-ass nigga, might as well be a rat  
Lettin' all these hoes run away with yo' cheese, please (Slow down, slow down)

I'm startin' to think that y'all the police, nigga  
You know that shit just see on IG, you don't know me, nigga, let's go  
You crossed the line, gon' have to show me nigga  
They be like "Why you switched the beat?" Because my flow neat, nigga  
"I thought he couldn't switch the flow, how the hell he switchin' the beat up?"  
They don't know who they fuckin' with, do this shit with my feet up  
Yawning on these niggas, sit back, go to sleep  
I get woke by a lil' freak, with my dick in her mouth, she eat up

300K in cash, probably still'll pull out a Visa  
Ain't goin' on a date, tell a bitch to order a pizza  
Gon' end up eatin' Domino's, I can't even lie  
I'm a player, I had all kind of hoes way before the designer clothes  
I put on a sweatsuit and leave with ya ho  
A whole arena full of people to see me at the show, you know?  
I rock the show and I lay low with my freak  
It ain't too many rappers that can fuck with me, and she know, let's go

I know these hoes gon' creep  
I'll never be a fool and think that she me  
I'm the type of let a ho do what she want  
I'm the type of let a bitch do what she please (Please)  
I ain't breakin' bread, I'm cheap  
Nine out of ten of these niggas naive  
Lame-ass nigga, might as well be a rat  
Lettin' all these hoes run away with yo' cheese, please