Blank Blank

DaBaby

(That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby)
Uh, yeah that muthafucka sound like a muthafuckin', uh, alarm clock or some shit, you know
It's alertin' you bitch ass niggas that, that I'm the muhfuckin' best, yeah
The prettiest chocolate nigga alive and all that
(That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby)

I ain't trippin' off another nigga, I'll be straight (Huh)
Ain't even got a chance to eat (Eat), I seen you lookin' at my plate (Ayy)
You know the bitches treat me great (Great)
They suck my dick and feed me grapes (Grapes)
I'm on my way to get a bag (Ah)
I'm fuckin' up, I'm runnin' late (Turn up)

Can't let these niggas slow me down, fuck waitin' on the label, had to drop a tape (Hey)
I used to trip about bitches fuckin' off but I been fuckin' off so I been straight (Yeah)
You saving hoes we need to make a movie bout you where your mothafuckin' cape (Hah, Hah)
I tell your hoe we'll make a movie but we're probably never goin' on a date (Ayy, ah)
I'm motivated by the money, money motivate me, I always got my mind on it (Mind)
I went to jail because I tried to catch a flight and I forgot I had the iron on me (Yeah)
I get the shit so cheap you think I drop a ticket, but really threw a extra five on it (Five)
And everything a nigga drop be going crazy, sounding like I took my time on it
Threw a bag on the table, he thought it was ten pounds, but I really put nine on it (Ah)
And half of them bitches was fake weed, when he open them up he gon' hate me (Ha)
I don't gotta rape bitches, they rape me
Beat a rap nigga up like I'm AP
Throw that Roc in the air like I'm Jay-Z
Got a Glock on me, nine, and I still'll do it
You can't name five niggas in the rap game that can come out with realer music
Standing on anythang that I ever said all alone and I still approve it
You know I shot your homeboy, fucked your main bitch, robbed your partna, I did that
And still get ya stepped on, the most slept on in the game, don't forget that, bitch

I ain't trippin' off another nigga, I'll be straight (Tell these niggas to quit fuckin' playin' with me)
Ain't even got a chance to eat (man, I'm too raw in this shit, man,), I seen you lookin' at my plate
You know the bitches treat me great
(What the fuck they gon do with me, man)
They suck my dick and feed me grapes
I'm on my way to get a bag
I'm fuckin' up, I'm runnin' late

I just told my bitch that she gotta learn to be nice to my side bitch

You gotta quit trippin' and callin' me papi (Hey)
'Cause all of my other lil bitches don't like it (Brrt)
You know I'm a dog, babe, you know that I'm trifling
Been like this forever and you know you used to like it there
Boom on my side and ya I call it my sidekick (Boom)
I whip out and shoot it, just do it like Nike
I pull out the swing, that bitch ride on the ground like a ceiling fan (Yeah
)
Yeah, we take the pound from the middle man (Yeah)
I got plenty of haters, got plenty fans (Yeah)
But the haters gon' hate, we don't give a damn (Ahh)
My bitch got oodles o' noodles (Hah)
Pulled up with that tool and that hookah (Hah, Hah)
I'm in the pool with a cougar (Yeah)
They only cool on computers (Turn up)
They told me I look better in real life (Okay)
I don't care what a fuck nigga feel like (Yeah)
I just went out to lunch with your bih t'night (Bitch)
Had her back to the crib before midnight (Hah)
I think I got more hoes than I realize
I won't stop my rollie, that's real ice
All in front of her friends and her momma (Hah), I still grab on her ass 'ca
use it feel nice
Uh-bitch

I ain't trippin' off another nigga, I'll be straight (Straight)
Ain't even got a chance to eat (Eat), I seen you lookin' at my plate (Plate)
You know the bitches treat me great (Great)
They suck my dick and feed me grapes (Grapes)
I'm on my way to get a bag (Ahhh)
I'm fuckin' up, I'm runnin' late
Bitch

And I'm the muthafuckin' best rapper, you know
The best rapper
The muthafuckin' real rock-starter, the prettiest chocolate nigga alive
Best rapper
I'm out
(That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby)

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