

CLOSE FRIENDS

DaBaby

How you want it, bae? 'Cause that's how I'm gon' give it
If I ask you, "How you doing today?" I don't care 'bout your feelings
I don't care about your close friends who comment under your pictures
'Cause I'm a player, I'm a mack, I'm a G, I'm a stack
Can I fuck you from the back? Do you suck it from the back?
I can pay bills and pay the rent, when I get a key, it's the trap
We can be like family and I ain't gotta eat your panties
I ain't tryna cross no line, if we got some understanding

You ain't gotta answer questions 'cause I ain't lookin' for no answer
s
Wax that ass like a candle if you let me fuck on camera
I don't live life in shambles, every day, my life a gamble
'Cause you could be a shiesty pastor or you could be a triflin' bastard
Monkey see, monkey do, yeah, I heard your life bananas
I don't speak proper grammar, so motherfuck the propaganda
Keepin' shit P and classy
Yeah, you a grown woman, but it come with bein' nasty
But if you cross the line, you gone, I don't believe in chances

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I ain't tryna cross no line, pullin' up, I got my 9
Bring it here and bend it over, make it quick, ain't got much time
Suck my dick and sing my songs, cook for me and clean my clothes
You my bitch, but these my hoes, you don't love me, leave me 'lone
You know what it is, I'm a dog, I can't help it
Know I'ma fuck on another bitch from time to time, so don't get in the
e car, you ain't ready
I got a car that cost seven hundred and fifty thousand, I walk up, it
's started already
I used to have my green Impala and I was still proud of that, nigga,
I started with Chevy
A hundred and eighty somethin' pounds, but I'm heavy, baby

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