DRAWS

DaBaby

Yeah, uh
Uzoma, come here

Somebody tell me "Sit down," I'm a dawg
Came with some money, I left with her drawers (Mm)
They like, "No GPS," I get lost
Keep your number, I'm never gon' call (Yeah)
I keep it player, you know I'm a kicker
I'm kickin' shit like a ball (Mm)
By myself, poppin' shit at the mall
I ain't worried 'bout niggas at all

I ain't duckin' shit but broke bitches and the law (Yes, sir)
Paper chasin' broke bitches, get 'em off (Woo-ooh)
And we ain't never had shit, look at the car
A nigga could've bought a crib for what it cost
The police, they keep hatin' (Yeah)
I know she ain't love me so I prolly bought her a cheap bracele
t
Hoes say the love you today, have a whole 'nother bae in a week
end (Mm-mm), it's crazy
Hm (Hm), I wonder why my bitch get mad if I pull up to the crib
 with Mercedes (With who?)
I'm talkin' 'bout a Benz, lil' nigga
Match with the whip, twins, lil' nigga (Okay)
Back in it, hop out with two irons (Let's go)
I don't listen to niggas, got mute on (Shh)
Heard that rap nigga don't know how to use his
I know how to use mine (Go)

Somebody tell me "Sit down," I'm a dawg
Came with some money, I left with her drawers (Mm)
They like, "No GPS," I get lost (Brrt, brrt, brrt)
Keep your number, I'm never gon' call (Yeah)
I keep it player, you know I'm a kicker
I'm kickin' shit like a ball (That's what I kick)
By myself, poppin' shit at the mall (Yeah, nigga, let's go)
I ain't worried 'bout niggas at all

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