

## Essence (Freestyle)

DaBaby

Yeah, these niggas got me fucked up, too, nigga  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
Let's go

These niggas sleepin' on the wave, they ain't feelin' me (Okay)  
His baby momma and bae, they both into me (Okay)  
And fuck the fame, I'm way too player for the industry (Uh-huh)  
And fuck these lames, I'm way too player to let 'em get to me (Let's go)  
I'm one of one out here, ain't none of these niggas cut like me (Uh-huh)  
I keep this shit in the family, none of these niggas cut like us (Cut like us)  
I built this shit from nothin', can't none of these niggas fuck with me (Yeah)  
They seein' I dropped my nuts out here (Yeah)  
They want me to pick my nuts back up (Nah)  
These niggas scared of another alpha male, I don't feel y'all (I don't feel)  
Even if I'm the brokest nigga in the room, I'm still a big dawg (Rr)  
Bitch-ass niggas out here hidin' behind their status  
'Cause that's the only thing they got left  
If it wasn't for that, the world wouldn't feel y'all  
Yeah, I see through you niggas  
These stupid-ass niggas forgot I got plenty sense  
Think they can just rap on songs and shoot at niggas (Ah)  
All of y'all some foolish niggas  
Tell me how the fuck it feel to follow behind a followin'-ass nigga on a computer, nigga  
All of y'all some sheep-ass niggas, these niggas gullible  
Don't mind you, know I don't fuck with you if I don't fuck with you (Uh-huh)  
Remind me to keep it real and be myself 'cause all these other niggas need help  
I got this rap shit in a brown bag like a Lunchable, nigga, fuck you

Yeah, fuck with him, nigga  
They can't fuck with me, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I'ma just gon' leave that one right there, that's just dead on that  
You know what I'm sayin'? I ain't gonna give too much of this pimpin' away for free now  
You know what I'm sayin'?  
I just feel like, you know, when situations like this present themselves, man  
And people try to, you know, assassinate your character, man  
And assassinate who you are, man  
And everything you put that hard work in for, man  
Sometimes you gotta demonstrate, you know, that's how I came here  
And I don't mind demonstratin'  
I don't mind exercisin', you dig what I'm sayin'?  
I should start rappin' again, like this right here, like, check this out, look

I don't need your flowers, nigga, I grew my own  
I own a nine-acre estate and a fuckin' mansion, nigga, I'm cool at home  
I don't want your bitch, my nigga, I'm cool with mines  
She got that surgery tryna turn herself to a quarter but I'm cool with dimes  
I don't wanna be like y'all niggas, I'm cool with me  
I knew I was that nigga before I had all these millions, cars and jewelry  
These niggas ain't foolin' me  
It ain't no fuckin' way they stand on ten toes and never fold

Nigga, if you was me

And I stand on that, nigga  
Yeah, that's mothafuckin' facts, nigga  
It's only one of me, nigga, it's only one of him  
Baby Jesus A-K-A DaBaby, niggas ain't cut like me (Huh?)  
Believe that, niggas is not cut like me (Yeah)  
And I can do this shit in my muhfuckin' sleep  
I can do this shit when I want, man, you know  
Sometimes you just gotta demonstrate, yeah  
Yeah, I'ma take whatever come with this shit, you know what I'm sayin'? (Let  
's go)  
I'ma stand on that too, I'ma step on you  
Move out the motherfuckin' way, that bitch already done  
I'm gon'-I'm gon step on shit, don't play with me, go