

Evil Jordan

DaBaby

Pull up on one of my niggas and give 'em a bag and step on your bro
I used to mix up the midi with some of the gas and- (Please say DaBaby)

Pull up on one of my niggas and give 'em a bag and step on your bro
I used to mix up the midi with some of the gas and step on the dope
She wasn't a gangster, she really ain't doin' my swag, I let the bitch go
I'ma get dressed at the register (That's my baby), I like to pop off the tag
s right here in the store

I didn't even know it was pressure, I thought that everything was cool, I di
dn't even know
I didn't even want no protection, I saw him, he had a tool, he didn't even b
low
Niggas ain't moving like they wan' get money
These niggas gonna get up and go (That's-, that's-)
Ain't sellin' shit that you sit at the store
Catch you outside, I'ma hit on his hoe (Please say DaBaby)

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Get out of line, I'ma hit at ya' (Bah)
Get right behind ya', and get active
She keep it P, we see eachother in public, act blind like it didn't happen (Yeah)
She wanna take me with her in her purse
Keep me with her, she wan' kidnap me (Uh)
I keep a can up under my shirt
Baby like Amazon, I got that work
Come pull up on me, I'm droppin' it off
Know what I want, she [?]
[?], pissin' off
She do what she want, 'cause the bitch is a boss (That's-, that's-)
These niggas gon' follow the motherfuckin' leader and do what they see 'caus
e these niggas is lost (Baby)
Baby gon' walk down on [?] rap niggas [?] shit talk, get this shit off (Yeah
)

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he store

Get out of line I'ma hit at ya' (That-, that's my Baby)

Yeah, bitch, best motherfuckin' rapper nigga (That-, that's my Baby)
She like my boy Playboi (That-, that's my Baby)
Carti (That-, that-, that's my Baby)
Yeah, I'm gone