

Fake Love

DaBaby

Oh yeah
Hey

I brought four, five guns inside the club with me
Who gon' fuck with me?
I brought twenty bitches on the sprinter bus with me
Who gon' fuck today? Ha
My whole crew gon' fuck today
And I brought four, five guns inside the club with me
Who gon' fuck with me?
I brought twenty bitches on the sprinter bus with me
Who gon' fuck today? Ha
My whole crew gon' fuck today

I got in the club with a thirty
Security ain't really search me
We a hundred deep on purpose
When they see us they get nervous
We just came to shut the club down
I started rap and put the drugs down
Call my nigga, he the plug now
I said call my nigga, he the plug now
He the plug now, haha
(Turn up, turn up)
We take them pounds and stuff 'em in a rental
We fly to california and we send 'em
Say what you want, just tell me what you spendin'
I still will pull up and serve you out the window
I just made a play on the way to the shows
So it's fuck the show money, I ain't really trippin'
And I just caught a case 'cause I tried to go get on a plane
And forgot that I still had my pistol
Shoutout to my lawyer, I'm still on probation
So I'm tryin' to stay out the way, I be chillin'
A whole lot of fake niggas showin' fake love
But I ain't really bothered, I ain't really trippin'
A whole lot of gangsters be actin' like women
They get on the internet, typin' their feelings
When you see me out, just remember

That I brought four, five guns inside the club with me
Who gon' fuck with me?
I brought twenty bitches on the sprinter bus with me
Who gon' fuck today? Ha
My whole crew gon' fuck today
And I brought four, five guns inside the club with me
Who gon' fuck with me?
I brought twenty bitches on the sprinter bus with me
Who gon' fuck today? Ha
My whole crew gon' fuck today

That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby!