

# First Day Out

DaBaby

(That ain't the baby, that's my baby)

These internet niggas so aggressive

Fuck it

Go and get your thermometer nigga

Ain't no one hotter my nigga

Shout out to cancer yea you couldn't kill my mama my nigga

Why he go put the diaper on cause that lil nigga shitted

The same nigga that took my bitch he can't believe he did it

The same mouth he hating with he kiss his bitch with

And that's he same set of lips she sucked my dick with

Niggas crying on the internet having bitch fits

And I just sold 6 pounds at the Quik Trip

Every time I get some show money I thank God nigga

Cause all I ever did was sell weed and rob niggas

And I ain't doing shit for free I gotta charge niggas

Hope when those haters hate they ain't got they broad with em

Yea I see they hating ignore, go fuck they bitch in my jordans

Give my baby momma the phone and be like baby record it

And all these rapping ass niggas imma give you a warning

When you see me it ain't no talking I'm just upping the 40

So all you talking ass niggas gon talk nigga

Cause ion talk to lil niggas I'm a boss nigga

This lifestyle that I'm living yea it cost nigga

We robbing all the rappers if I take a loss nigga

These niggas pillow talking bout me never did shit

I got a diaper on nigga and I'm still lit

What they gon do about me I'm too much to deal with

Who you know that could put a pamper on and talk some real shit

And if ya girl want it then I could give her some real dick

You round talking crazy bout a nigga and it still hit

I pulled it out and put it on her face I nutted real quick

And every time I come around she act like she ain't did shit

I bet you when he found out what I did he gon be real sick

My nigga say you got him under pressure hit the kill switch

OK well nigga get up out my way and let me kill shit

They tried to give me 10 years I took probation real quick

(That ain't that baby, that's my baby)

I used to like them boujee hoes but now I got a real bitch

No she ain't that thick but when we fuck feel like she real thick

Yea I sent then to ya door, yea I'm rocking all my shows

Yea I beat a nigga up and slap a nigga like a hoe

I ain't really with the talking and ya baby momma know

Yea I'm kicking bitches out if she ain't fucking gotta go

Stuff them pounds in a rental car pull up at the store

Made a jugg for 20 thousand fore I pulled up at the show

Been did a song with Boosie, just did a song with Gotti

Real nigga recognize real and all my niggas solid

I just logged in on Facebook and niggas talking rowdy

Pull up on with that bullshit I bet I catch a body

My niggas begging me to get him I'm like fuck it bro I got him

Last nigga ran up on me ask the police yea I shot him

Yea a nigga on the billboard, yea I'm on the radio

Record labels begging for me still won't let you play me tho

Sliding through the city I just pulled up with yo favorite hoe

Had to cut yo girl off she turned into a crazy hoe

Yea I'm on that bullshit, yea I keep a full clip

First nigga try me imma send him to the pool pit nigga

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