

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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