

Gorilla Glue

DaBaby

Yeah yeah yeah ugh, aye
Aye man I'm back on my baby Jesus

Just got some gorilla glue it came with seeds, I'ma pop em out
and act like its OG
I'ma go send them bitches back to Charlotte, got em for 1000 se
ll em for the three
Nigga keep blowing up my phone crying to me, tryna get me selli
n for the cheap
No bitch you ain't go to receipt (ugh)
Ain't no refunds on a beat (ugh)

I got a bitch that a freak she's on my side of town so she stay
up the street (ugh)
I don't like talking to broke bitches I remain silent like they
the police (ugh)
My bitches know I'ma dog I'ma go fuck another bitch
I need a leash (ugh) my baby Jesus he ain't from Miami
But that nigga ballin and he got the heat (ugh)
Please don't compare me to rap niggas ain't no comparison not t
o unique (ugh)
Dunkin on niggas I'm buttering' shout-
out to money man he did the feet (ugh)
I hit to yo dude and remixed embarrassed a rapper and shit on t
his beat (ugh)
Somebody I'm moving Savage and put me in beast mode now it's ti
me to eat

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The baby
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The baby
Ugh ey
And I'm back on my baby Jesus