

# Hardaway

DaBaby

I ain't ask nan' nigga for shit  
Nigga holding out they hand like a bitch  
Nigga blowing up my phone like a ho  
Before I give to you, I'll give to my kids  
I trust 'em and they took it back from me (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I'm looking like damn, what happened?  
I thought we was family (Yeah)  
I thought it was ride or die  
Nigga touch you, it's homicide  
You know that's bottom line (Yeah)  
You know what's going on, I got that iron (Yeah)  
So run up on me if you wanna die (Yeah)  
'Cause I got murder all up on my mind (Yeah)  
I been up 'cause I can't get no sleep  
Ain't seen my baby girl in 'bout a week  
You think I give a fuck about a freak?  
My whole motherfuckin' family gotta eat, yeah  
She keep it waitin', she flexin', boy  
I put her legs by her head like a wrestler (Wreck)  
I told her a nigga been stressin'  
I usually don't test, but today I was textin' her (Yeah, yeah)  
I told her I got some confessions  
I did so much dirt I know the devil love me  
And I been runnin' from the karma  
That's why it's on me and it's loaded  
Slidin' on 'em, I'm a poet  
The way I paint the picture with my words  
Make 'em ride to it and they know it  
That's why I gotta keep it goin'  
I'm not foldin' under pressure  
I'm the crime when it's crunch time  
Nigga play with me and then it's lunch time  
I ain't talkin' 'bout no fuckin' punchline, like oh  
I ain't ask nan' nigga for shit  
Nigga holding out they hand like a bitch  
Nigga blowing up my phone like a ho  
Before I give to you, I'll give to my kids  
I trust 'em and they turned their back on me, like damn  
Cancer got my mama in the hospital, I ain't there to hold her hand  
'Cause I been busy on the road  
Actin' like I'm happy smilin' in my videos, steady doin' shows  
But don't nobody really know  
The shit been fuckin' with my soul  
I need a drink in the club  
Takin' it out on the people I love  
I'm just a thug that's in need of some love, yeah yeah  
Ayy, ayy, ayy yeah