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Yeah, nigga (He's heating up)
Let's go, bruh, I ain't worried 'bout none of that shit
(That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby) Go
Ain't goin' sad 'bout a bitch 'bout nothin' (Go)
Couple baby mamas and they look like some'
Any type nigga wanna push my buttons, big Louis suitcase, I don't push no lu
Somebody call my assistant for me, you go to the store, I don't push no bugg
Get a industry freak while I hit my dougie
I ain't talkin' 'bout that ho, I'm talkin' 'bout another one
Bitch I am not the three, no, I am not the two
It's only me and there won't be another one
Kick this shit with my nephew, my brother's son
I just got him a necklace, a watered one
.44, nigga know that he done enough
Older boys got your gun, get another gun
I drive that GLSB like a tucker truck (Skrrt)
Pull it up on the curb and I fuck it up
Tip a few hundred to valet
I leave my shit in the front of this bitch like a driveway
They takin' pictures beside me
I crack my window and throw up my fours on the highway (Go)
They tell me how I look excited
Havin' visions with me and some followers boppin' they head on my left while
I'm drivin'
That's why I laugh if they ask when they try me (Ha)
Ain't goin' sad 'bout a bitch 'bout nothin' (Go)
Couple baby mamas and they look like some'
Any type nigga wanna push my buttons, big Louis suitcase, I don't push no lu
ggage
Somebody call my assistant for me, you go to the store, I don't push no bugg
Get a industry freak while I hit my dougie
I ain't talkin' 'bout that bitch, I'm talkin' 'bout her friend
I'm talkin' 'bout tequila, I stopped drinkin' Henn'
Been had the Bimmer, I'm talkin' 'bout the Benz
She wanna see how a rap nigga live
She used to see me but like she didn't
Damn, ain't it crazy how them tables turn?
So game every day, you can't be 'fraid to learn
I'll be damned niggas play, you gon' see niggas burn
And you know, if it's Baby, that shit get you turnt
They cap like they trap, but these niggas, they really be hurt
These niggas ain't even got no work (Got no work)
Wanna be with the worms and the seeds in the dirt, put the R.I.P thing on hi
s shirt
She starin' me in my eyes, but it don't even work, shit, all I can see is th
Keep it cute, I ain't even tryna flirt, long live G and big Kirk
Nigga, I-
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Ain't goin' sad 'bout a bitch 'bout nothin' (Go)

Couple baby mamas and they look like some'

Any type nigga wanna push my buttons, big Louis suitcase, I don't push no lu ggage

Somebody call my assistant for me, you go to the store, I don't push no bugg \boldsymbol{v}

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