

# MAKE YOU MINE

DaBaby

Fall out, then we make up, fuck and then we break up  
She knowin' how I get, she give it to me on the wake up

(That ain't important, I'm gettin' older, I'm gettin' older)  
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Yeah, ain't tryna talk 'bout that freaky shit unless we fuckin', but listen  
Before I'ma need me a nut, I'ma need me some money, no kiddin'  
I bet one of these fuck niggas try me, I let off a hundred, no, really  
I'ma go get it, y'all stay in y'all feelings  
I told her, "Bitch, I ain't playin', I'm in it," I'm actin' (That's my baby,  
yeah)  
Worry 'bout a bitch and you done  
Gotta get money, you hustlin' backwards (Come on)  
She went and got me some guns  
I had ran off on the plug, he was taxin' (Nigga)  
Fifty-five hundred my jacket (And yeah)  
She suck on me without askin'  
Bae, come outside, I'm out here in a Phantom  
You know it's forever, we locked in

Baby, this shit look like a dream, I lock you down and you up in the register  
I'm tryna keep you around, I been more outta town with you, girl, I'ma finish it  
Shawty ain't the one to be fucked with, no, Cullinan, hop out the truck with it  
Call me whenever you ready, I ain't no rapper, give beats like Belly  
We fuck, let me know you won't tellin', get your necklace stones embedded  
Come from the bottom, but I'm lookin' off to the top where I'm headed  
Chrome my pants, Chrome my head, Chrome on my side  
Chrome my heart, it got so cold when my dog died  
Why you wanna leave me? Told you, babygirl, I'm just turnt  
It can be all bad, but I'll tell 'em that I'm just fine

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Yeah, wake me up with that head like it's breakfast  
You gon' give 'em a clue, I won't tell it  
You my boo, I fit you on my schedule  
Play it right, we could do this forever  
She argue with me, get to naggin' and buggin'  
She just want me to be mad when I fuck her  
I break her in half, we make up, then she fuck around  
Wake up and still be back mad in the morning  
She missin' me, I'm on the road  
But she know that I'm lit, I just went, got a bag for performin'  
Them bitches on me and she know it  
I don't have interest in them, I don't show it  
Got all kind of shit on my mind, can you hold me?  
I stand with all ten on the ground, I'm a soldier  
Should be common sense, several times I done told you  
I ain't goin' for shit, with that iron, I'm a blower  
She poppin' her shit the night she takin' over

I sat with my dick on the ground and she rolled it  
Every time I get her around, I'ma fold her like a Motorola  
We fuck and then we

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