

MIC CHECK

DaBaby

This ain't even that type of song
You can put a movie on in they room for me? Yeah
That's my daughters in the background enjoying they self, living they life,
boy, they supposed to live they life, you know what I'm sayin'?
BE MORE GRATEFUL, the motherfuckin' album, man, I'm way more grateful, man,
creating this album done made me way more grateful, you know what I'm sayin'
?
Yeah, let's do it

I say, mic check, one, two
Knowin' that I'm demonstratin' every time I come through
Knowin' I'll beat a nigga up and got a gun too
Make a nigga show me somethin'
Probably shoulda let it slide, but sorry, I can't go for nothing, none of th
at
You give my ass an inch, take thirty yards like I'm a running back
I lift my shirt and lift this dirty rod, it ain't no coming back
I feel like he a threat, I swear to God I'll make his mama cry
They try me, I'ma wave this bitch around like it's the Columbine

Sorry, ain't no pun intended
Probably think I'm jokin' with you
Okay, you a funny nigga
Probably had to walk away from niggas you had runnin' with you
Like fuck a friend, I rather hold it down and get some money, nigga
Rather get the paper, baby
Grab her by her waist and kiss her face like, bae, let's make a baby
They say you gotta let the haters hate, them niggas hate DaBaby
And you know Baby love to pop it
And lately I been watchin' what I say 'cause I got daughters watchin'
Like a dog that walked up out the lake, I shake them haters off me
I show 'em this shit in me, it ain't on me, you can't take it off me
I'm him and I can't help it, nigga
I kept it real and showed 'em all my flaws, that's why they felt a nigga
They make me hot, I burn 'em like a log, I'm tryna melt the nigga
Fuck with me, I'll whip him out his drawers, I put that belt to niggas
I get in here and paddle like a dog, she Michael Phelps a nigga
Strugglin', I'm swimmin' in it
I'm tryna take my time when I'm inside, I'm catchin' feelings in it
On different type of time, a different vibe because I been that nigga
A carousel, he ever cross that line and I'ma spin a nigga
Ain't standin' on the morals he got now, I can't defend a nigga
Forgave you for that sucker shit you did, but didn't forget it, nigga
If we talkin' 'bout the times you helped him out then I got plenty, nigga
But never hear that shit come out my mouth 'cause I'm the realest nigga
I helped him then I helped him 'cause I love him, that's why I did it, nigga
And really could've let these niggas suffer, but I'm bigger, nigga
My temper still get hotter than a oven, but I'm chillin' nigga
It's layers to me, dog, I'm like an onion, gotta peel me, nigga
Quit playin', 'cause they all gon' say I'm wrong I come and kill a nigga
And still out here declinin' calls from broads that y'all got livin' with you
u
A masterpiece, the way that I been walkin' on this instrumental
I'm happily displayin' all my flaws while I'm still dealin' with 'em
It's blasphemy to act like nothin' wrong, 'cause I got plenty issues
And the master wouldn't have let me in the house 'cause I'm a nigga nigga, n
igga

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