

One Time

DaBaby

Just told my brother Ri, like, we gon' see a million dollars
These niggas can't fuck with me (I swear), ayy, bruh, I put tha
t shit on my mama
I pull up in that bumblebee (Skrrt), all you smell is cologne a
nd good marijuana
Told you I was that nigga but you didn't listen, I know you reg
ret it, tell me what you missin'
Now watch out for these bitches, won't leave me alone, they kee
p sending pictures, I need a new phone
I used to put on the same clothes all throughout the week but I
still had them hoes
Then shit got ridiculous, I learned how to save shit, got out o
f control
I noticed that God has been blessing me heavily, pray everyday,
but still nobody knows
I perform on a stage in two different states and I love to see
people turn up at my shows
My nigga went on 'cause I didn't have time, but still I had tim
e to go fuck with them hoes
I got the new recipe, turn up with the family
Take a vacation, get back to Miami
Smoke a blunt with my brother, go chill with my cousin
Make sure that people all know that I still love 'em
The fame'll do nothing, it's crazy, same reason they hate me sa
me reason they love me
But unfortunately I am impatient, I won't keep you waitin', I'm
gon' keep it comin'
Consistently creatin' music and stacking my paper, preparing fo
r something
Said fuck it, I'm dropping a mixtape, quit telling me be patien
t, bruh, this shit ain't nothing (You right)
I was approached by a nigga in public, ain't like his demeanor
so I started clutchin'
He told me he fuck with me, fuck with my music, I let go the to
ol, told the nigga I love him
I told him take one of my CD's, he told me he got one but he ne
ed another
And that was at 6: 45 in the morning, I ran out of Swishers whi
le I was recording
The music my money, this shit got me geeked
Fly to the islands with one of my freaks
You already know I'm turnt up on the beach
That's why I didn't pick up my phone for a week
Fuck it, I'm living, I know when they say this gon' go off
What you think? I'm Baby Jesus, these niggas make believe, I ma
ke believers
But how many said that shit when I was John?
She tell me she fuck with me 'cause of my grind

Been grinding forever, I told her stop lying
I told her she fuck with me 'cause of my shine
It don't even matter, shit, how can I blame ya
I am a God with the gun and the weapon
Shall prosper, I'm walking with heavenly angels
I have just noticed my calling was super, your prophet
Disguised as an artist to put on for Charlotte
You already know it, nobody can flow it
Niggas around me, all of 'em grew up with me
Some of them niggas, they didn't grow up with me
But I bet they wish they did, and nobody fuck with me
You already know it, we calling 'em coming
You already know it, free all of my cousins
You already know it, nigga, Baby Jesus