REINTRODUCTION (Freestyle)

DaBaby

You know what I'm sayin', nigga? Best motherfuckin' rapper, nigga, I'm telli
ng you, nigga
Believe that, let's go
Yeah, niggas gon' have to show me anyway
Huh
You know, they got to
I'm back smilin', I'm back lookin' good
Ooh, I smell- I been smellin' good, you know what I'm sayin'?
My skin clear, dram, I'ma come like this
I really wanna do, like, twelve of 'em just to show niggas
You know, niggas can't fuck with me, I'ma come like this

Allow me to reintroduce myself, nigga, it's Kirk
And I'm finna stop letting niggas call me that baby shit
My brother killed except in 2020, mama gave me birth in 1986
She greatly miss
2019, hit the rap game and finally made a hit
She told me come and put a baby in her and she gave me kiss, I saved the bit
ch
Baby one of them amazing type of niggas, regular-ass niggas can't be this
Regular-ass niggas can't be me
She gave me Renni, gotta thank Mimi
She gave me Nova, gotta thank Lil' Queeze
She gave [?], gotta thank Danielle
I'm nothing like these niggas, can't you tell?
I know exactly what you think, "He hell"
Yeah
And with all due respect, I'm checkin' for the competition
Ain't neglectin' me [?] the opposition
Even checked them niggas about how they did me
Yeah
Everybody 'cept for Boosie, 50 Cent and Dave Chapelle
Ain't none of them niggas I helped get 'em Billboard helped me out and raise
d they hand
But fuck it, nigga, I ain't trippin'
Lookin' back, I wouldn't have raised my hand neither
Now that I know that these niggas ain't cut like me
With a shit my mouth made it easy, I'm
A product of North Carolina, nigga
Out of Charolette by the way of Cleveland
Born in '91 up in Ohio
I just thought I'd give your ass a bio, nigga

Yeah, I'ma let you niggas cool off, soak that shit in
You know, that I just gave you real quick, you know what I mean?
And then, like I say, you know, Drama, you know I'm fuckin' with this, you k
now I get to demonstrate, you know what I mean?
Yeah
I done already made the hits, you know what I'm sayin'? So nigga ain't reall
y gotta chase the hits
You know, I made the hits, you know what I mean?
Yeah
You know, we get to that when we get to that
You know what I mean? I'm tryna pop it, nigga
I wanna see who can fuck with me

Yeah, yeah, look

This shit ain't nothin', I kick this shit comfortably
I'm tryna see who can fuck with me
Yellow, black girls pull up, that bitch go-, you could call that bitch a bum blebee
And the type want my people be a boss, I don't like niggas up under me
Other niggas, they be lame hatin' on they brothers, but I learned the game a nd I run it
It's fourth along in the rain and the wind blowin', but I'll make the play o n punnet
My baba mamas look good with a wig on and they look the same in they bonnet
Yeah, I gotta pop it on 'em, put my daughters, your daddy be gettin' it in
After this, I'm done bringin' other mamas on my kids, they don't want me men tionin' them
And now name a rap nigga sicker than him
Then name a rap nigga realer
I live in my truth so I don't got no fiction to give
These other rap niggas pitiful
Get in the booth and talk 'bout the shit that they did, and honestly, they n ever did it
They loudened the kids when I'm the one who actually did some body shit
I don't get it, nigga
Yeah, hope you ain't think it was over, bitch, this a Hova beat
Been carryin' the load and they want problems on my soul
So go on my shoulders weak
Was supposed to speak
I walk in the room and mind my business, bet they gon' notice me
I'm chosen, he one of them niggas' God, take his hand and put over, we openl y
Welcomin' any nigga thinkin' he could fuck with me
I'm humbly kickin' these bitches out the spot 'cause I don't want company
Go pray for me
I fucked up on happy life, that's probably what they want from me
They consistently addin' this bullshit media to my history
Y'all sick of me?
Media ain't got choppers [?] yet
You can't see your favorite rapper can't fuck with me
You can't tell you went and turned to a hater yet
I put the house on baby and I made a bet
You put the house on Kirk, we gon' double up
And I can run circles 'round any nigga without autotune or a double cup 'cau se I'm like that, nigga

The best motherfuckin' rapper, nigga, any beat
Any era, nigga, any motherfuckin' timeframe, nigga, I'm like that, nigga
You niggas ain't me, I ain't you niggas
Let's go

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!