

I told bro to give me the beat and let me walk nigga
She said she rather listen to me because I talk different
See, you the type of nigga that leave it in the car
And I'm the type to kill you now
I got the heat, brought in the mall with me
Fuck around with me and and you get shot while niggas shop, nigga
In 2019, that's when I popped and I went pop nigga
And I don't wanna be a player no more like Biggie
Go tell TMZ I'ma start spittin' on they cameras like I'm Pac nigga

Damn, Tye, you made this bitch, too? (That's my baby)
The fuck got into you?
Lemme fuck around with this one too, lemme Walk, Spin, all that other shit (
Please say DaBaby)
(Please say DaBaby)

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The difference is, I already got my dividends
Media tryna trick the kid, givin' em bars with emphasis
I'm in this bitch to get my ends, not really into gettin' friends
See the city at different gigs
'Bout to go home to get the kids, nigga
I do it for real, don't give a fuck about no blog say (That's-, that's-)
She even my daughter, know how I popped that bitch in broad day (That's-, tha
t's-)
When I was in school at, weed in my sock to sell in the hallway
And went on give you niggas some bop and put it on broadway
I teach you to keep your morals in tact when you fail nigga
I encourage niggas to get that pack and go to the mail with it
When I pull a switch of the back of my Glock to give you hell with it
Ain't pullin' it over, throwin' it out, bitch I'ma bail with it (That's-, th
at's-)
Just put that flash all in my face, then I'ma take her phone
She bring me that ass while I'm out late, then I'ma make her moan
Been puttin' a plan motion for years, ain't really take too long
Just get money to take care of my kids and pray I make it home
And walk, walk, walk, don't make me go back in
Can't tell me you ain't a hoe right now if you was a hoe back then
They givin' a game for a little while, I hope they packed it in
And whenever you pull in the parkin' spot, I hope you back it in (That's-, t
hat's-)
And can't no nigga do right for me, I'll be the snatch the pen
I think it's gonna buy one, get one for free, should prolly snatch 'em then
(That's-, that's-)
'Cause I'm out on tour with a FM and a Ruger
Goin' state-to-state with no shooter
Tell 'em pussy niggas, I'm back again, walk, walk
Nigga better stay in they place

It ain't about my ego, it's 'bout my fans, I'm tryna get in they face
Caught up with the hype, by the time you look I beat and ran the play
I'ma make 'em remember, I stood on business and never ran away (That's-, tha
t's-)

I'ma teach you niggas how to step up what you stand for
I'm a one man army, I'ma keep dumpin' on 'em like Rambo
And Earth my turf, it ain't no place in the world I can't go
I'ma clutch my .40 every time I jump from out my Lambo
And walk, walk, walk, nigga

(That's-, that's-, that's my baby)
Get your stupid ass spit on
Say these niggas got me bent
Ayy, these niggas got me bent home (Yeah)
Best motherfuckin' rapper, you know what I'm sayin'
This shit ain't nothin'
Yeah (That's-, that's-)
(That's-, that's-, that's my baby)
(Please say DaBaby)