

# Squabble Up

DaBaby

On these niggas head, they got a migraine  
Fuck her brains out, won't call her back, I'm playin' mind games (Please say DaBaby)  
On these niggas head, they got a migraine (That's-, that's-, that's-, that's-)  
Fuck her brains out, won't call her back, I'm playin' mind games (Please say DaBaby)

On these niggas head, they got a migraine  
Fuck her brains out, won't call her back, I'm playin' mind games (That's-, that's-, that's-, that's-)  
Might wanna plan they funeral, thinkin' 'bout takin' my chain  
Niggas won't need no ambulance, fuckin' around wit' my aim  
Leavin' a nigga D.O.A., nigga want me to squabble up  
Won't even let him throw a punch, gon' punch Ali, and shot him up  
Rest in peace to Muhammad Ali, steppin', yeah, when I hop on a beat  
You better go get the hottest for me, in the Tesla truck, wit' a chop on the seat  
I just left LA on business  
I had a couple meetings, everywhere I had a pistol  
No manners for no sluts, so I don't care and I don't listen  
I fuck her good and pull out all her hair, but I don't kiss her (That's-, that's-, that's-)  
Turn on the music, it make you dance  
Glock .40, Ruger, tucked in my pants  
Nigga play wit' Baby, shot the party up  
New York for a couple days, I flew into LaGuardia  
The bitch don't play no basketball, her dude is fuckin' guardin' her (That's-, that's-)  
I think he's scared of losin' her, I choose her, then she's outta' there (That's-, that's-, that's-, that's-)  
Prada frames look just like the glasses Harry Potter wear  
Cuban link look just like the collar that a dog'll wear  
You can see I'm only top five and they don't gotta' care  
Stupidly, livin' in they delusion (That's-, that's-, that's-)  
Baby just keep on givin' it to 'em, get in on all they confusion  
The shit I could lay wit' Luka, it ain't no way that we losin'  
Don't even gotta' convince me that you crazy, I ain't movin'  
They gon' have a snowstorm in LA 'fore they play, and I'll shit

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Might wanna plan they funeral, thinkin' 'bout takin' my chain  
Niggas won't need no ambulance (Yeah, yeah), fuckin' around wit' my aim (Yeah)  
Leavin' a nigga D.O.A., nigga want me to squabble up  
Won't even let him throw a punch, gon' punch Ali, and shot him up  
Rest in peace to Muhammad Ali, steppin', yeah, when I hop on a beat (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
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Nigga, squabble up, shot 'em up (Nigga)  
Squabble up, uh-uh, shot 'em up  
Squabble up, nigga, shot 'em up  
Squabble up, uh, shot 'em up