

THINK BOUT ME

DaBaby

Uzoma, come here
I can't control what you think 'bout me, yeah
Turn up

I can't control what you think 'bout me (Yeah)
Put away your phone, let me see I.D.
Stand on all ten, you can keep my seat
When you do it big, gotta think 'fore you speak
I done made it the furthest way, up to the top from the bottom
Hit the wall and I go harder
I just got an expensive haircut yesterday from my barber
And went start dancin' with my daughter

You already a millionaire (That's my baby)
You can do what you want, I don't give a damn
Just do good in school and do chores
Came up, ooh, thank you, Lord
Baby already won, I don't do the awards
How they stab the back the one who gave 'em the sword, nigga? (That's my baby)
And I ain't trippin', nigga

I can't control what you think 'bout me (Yeah)
Put away your phone, let me see I.D.
Stand on all ten, you can keep my seat
When you do it big, gotta think 'fore you speak
I done made it the furthest way, up to the top from the bottom
Hit the wall and I go harder
I just got an expensive haircut yesterday from my barber
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah