

## Tweaker

DaBaby

I might swerve, bend the corner, lil' messy ho  
Bitch get on my nerves, you's a goner, get ready to go  
If you're feeling sorry for the ho, then go and help the ho  
I came up selling four-four weights of gas in front of Texaco  
I might swerve, bend the corner, lil' messy ho  
Bitch get on my nerves, you's a goner, get—  
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Bitch get on my nerves, you's a goner, get ready to go  
If you're feeling sorry for the ho, then go and help the ho  
I came up selling four-four weights of gas in front of Texaco  
Ain't talkin' 'bout the gas that's in the car, I'll punch you in your  
shit  
Get on your ass, but I'm a star  
We done put the belt to niggas' ass so bad it left a scar  
If you keep it wet and I gotta have it real bad, we fuck in the car  
Grabbin' your ass, I love when it's soft  
Bet, when—

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If you keep it wet and I gotta have it real bad, we fuck in the car  
Grabbin' your ass, I love when it's soft  
Bet when the beat drop, a nigga get off  
Bet if I'm on it, I'm turnin' it up  
Everyone noticed, you heard it or what?  
Come run up on me, I'm burnin' you up  
I put the autopilot on the Tesla and light up the blunt, ain't no swe  
rvin' the truck  
Them niggas wasn't even gonna rest yet, it wasn't no pressure, you ne  
rvous as fuck  
I just be walkin', it sound like a hit, they kept on talkin', was all  
on my dick  
Ooh, that's my bae, she gon' swallow my spit, move the wrong way, I'm  
a draw on you quick  
They be like, "Ooh, that Baby shit harder than a bitch," soon as he g  
et on a mic, let it off  
I'm 'bout to get on a flight headed south, ooh, since 2006, I set it  
off  
I might swerve, bend the corner, lil' messy ho  
Bitch get on my nerves, you's a goner, get ready to go  
If you're feeling sorry for the ho, then go and help the ho  
I came up selling bags of four-four weights in front of Texaco, Baby  
That's my Baby  
Yeah, and I'm the best motherfuckin' rapper, nigga  
You know what time it is, nigga, yeah (Please Say DaBaby)

This what y'all asked for, let's go