

Walk/Spin (Freestyle)

DaBaby

Yo

Best motherfuckin' rapper nigga, it's one of my favourites

Come on

Yeah, aight

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 plan no more

It's in me, go till TMZ must start spittin' on they cameras like I'm Pac nigga

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

She even my daughter, know how I popped that bitch in broad day

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 [?] 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

Just put that blast all in my face, then I'ma take her phone

She throw 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 the 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

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

'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, woah, woah

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

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 about my Lambo

And walk, walk, walk, nigga

Get your stupid ass spit on

Say these niggas got me bent

Ayy, these niggas got me bent home

Best motherfuckin' rapper nigga, believe that

Huh, I'm gone

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