

# WTHelly

DaBaby

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She asked if I get money, looked at her like, "What the helly?"

Like- (Please Say DaBaby)

Yeah, I've been on motherfuckin' tour, man, my voice kinda gone, man (That a in't DaBaby, that's my baby)

My microphone was fucked up at the show last night, but still

You know what I'm sayin'?

What the helly? Yeah

Yeah

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She asked if I get money, looked at her like, "What the helly?"

Like, bitch, what money look like? Don't you ever disrespect me

This chain on my motherfuckin' neck weigh a kilo, ain't takin' it off, it's too heavy

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Yeah, I'm rockin' with her 'cause I like her, two chocolate hoes and they dy kin'

I'm on in the car, got the title for that, but I'm drivin' that bitch like a striker

'Fore I let one these niggas kill me in New York, I be poppin' my shit up in Rikers

On the island with somebody baby mama with some goggles on like I'm a diver (That's)

Got a pistol on me, every pocket, extra clips and drums, got shit like MacGyver

Way the booty movin' in the sundress, it's gettin' hot outside, I had to try her

Nigga barely even drive the Redeye, it's way too fast, fuckin' up the tires

I'm a '90s baby, I was told the boogeyman gon' get me, niggas was some liars

Told her stand up on her toes and touch her knees so she can toot it up when she can ride it

This shit real life, it ain't no scary movie, I'll shoot the fuck out Michael Myers

I smoke good weed 'fore I go to sleep, so I ain't thinkin' 'bout no Freddy Krueger

Had a old ho that liked to suck my dick, I'm steady thinkin' 'bout the fuckin' cougar, facts

Yeah, what the helly?

What the hell? Makin' 'em yell, "Free Doshman"

They still got him stuck in the jail

He gon' beat up his brand new cellmate every time he see 'em put one in the cell

Yeah, for a while, had to clean up my image, I had to finesse 'em and act li

ke I care  
I been through some shit, so I gotta keep my mind in a whole 'nother place,  
I just act like I'm there  
Pull this bitch out and I make it go, "Fah," all of them niggas gon' run and  
get scared  
Wonder why everyone scared of the cap ass rap niggas, never put nothin' in t  
he air  
Don't wanna fuck, otherwise she just got makeup on, we gon' sit there and fu  
ck in the chair  
Yeah, dare one them niggas put their hands on me, nigga, bet you I double th  
e dare  
Uh, turned fourteen, got my first QP, guess I never learned nothin' from the  
re  
Yeah, and we ain't never ever gotta fight 'bout a freak, we can all just fuc  
k her and share

Like, what the hell? What the helly?  
What the, yeah, nigga  
Please Say DaBaby, the motherfuckin' mixtape, nigga (Huh)  
Give me another one