

YEA COME ON

DaBaby

(Sil on the beat too)
That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby

What you with? (Huh?)
Project baby, nappy-headed, charismatic, ghetto, niggady
Bitches think I'm fine, I got a couple of my shit with 'em
These niggas would've been handled they business if I was scared of niggas
I hit 'em up with that fire in front of y'all, y'all gon' go tell it with 'em

Ain't too many gon' fuck with the shit
That a nigga could say when he back it up (Okay)
Shorty, she gangster as ever
She gave me that pussy and dapped me up (Yeah)
God forbid one of these niggas
Come run up on me and I'm actin' up, nigga
Find you a hustle, get money
Get back on your feet and stack it up (Yeah)
I hear the shit that they play
And think better than me and it's wack as fuck (Come on)
She like my shirt
I said it's Alexander McQueen and I had it tucked (Thank you)
Like a gentleman
I told her "Thank you", 'cause, bitch, I'm a gentleman (Uh-huh)
Niggas want my soul, many men, uh
They gon' get rolled, cinnamon, yeah
Ice Cube, Mike Epps, evil man dead
Since a lil' nigga, I was 'bout Benjamins
And you wouldn't even think that I ain't never had shit
I'm in the Rolls Royce, hoppin' out, givin' it, nigga

Yeah, uh, come on, yeah, come on, yeah, come on
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Oh, she got an Aston, who cares? (Who cares?)
Oh, you cappin' out, yeah, who cares?
I don't kick it with rappers, they squares (Yeah)
I'm still over here in my lil' circle
The return of the mack, I'm a player
I make her bend over backwards, you pay her
I done won all them awards, I'm on fair
I put 'em behind my back, it's a lay-up
Sealed the deal, and with these, like a free throw
Tryna duck TMZ and a RICO (RICO)
Can't get caught by the feds over freak hoes (Brr)
Not the feds, and no more of these free coats (Mmm-mmm)
Back the Benz up and pop out that bitch
Lookin' so fuckin' clean, you would think it's illegal (Mmm)
Took a picture with all of my kids
Wearin' the same fuckin' green as the motherfuckin' Eagles (Green)
Where I'm from, bitch, I'm big as The Beatles (Beetle)
Bitch, it's only me

I done showed plenty niggas how to get exactly where I'm at
But the haters, and they hate it on E
Know I got four daughters, three different baby mamas
All for my daughters in my room not sleep, nigga
I'ma let y'all keep it P (Uh), I'ma just keep that shit G (Yeah)
I'ma just keep that shit Kirk (Uh), fuck a handout, I'm a work (Yeah)
Them haters see me and it hurt (Uh)
Them ladies see me and they flirt, nigga, like, yeah

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(Uh-uh)

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