

Baba Yaga

Don Trip

Yeah
Just a second
Yeah
Season 4
Gorillas don't eat, we
We (That nigga Ladd got the juice)
Okay

Oh my fuckin' goodness, y'all done woke the sleepin' giant up
Made me pull up sprayin' like I jumped up out the firetruck
All the shit I been through make it hard for me to smile
But no matter what, I'm never gon' stop pushin' like my tires s
tuck
I'm tired, but, bitch, I got a trick up my sleeve
Got that blick in my sweats, trappin' run in my genes
They mad at Cooking with Kya, but that ain't nothin' to me
I'm from the '80s, I watched naked bitches cook up a ki'
I bought an AK for Christmas and put it under the tree
Gon' be so fuckin' excited when I wake up Christmas Eve
I got blood on my gloves and I got mud on my cleats
Don't make me clown 'bout my M's like a McDougle with cheese
Look up, now I'm on a spree, killin' shit, I ain't finished
Where I'm from was amongst all the monsters and gremlins
And I joined 'em for dinner and enjoyed every slither
I be movin' like the mob, Tommy guns in the Sprinter
Waitin' for my shot like the number-one contender
Gettin' rich with all my members at the top of my agenda
All these kids done got expensive, I can't take no break
You ain't got that pistol cocked and loaded, it's a paperweight
We let off them shots and disappear, that's a fadeaway
Follow me, I'll lead the way, grateful I can see today
Had to build a shelter for my brothers, vowed to keep 'em safe
My sisters just a bunch of spoiled brats, I feel like LisaRaye
Long live Pif

Stole that from me
Killed that from me
People keep asking if I'm back
And I haven't really had an answer
But now, yeah, I'm thinking I'm back