

## 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 McDouble 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