

Family Freestyle

Lil Baby

Young rich nigga, young rich nigga (Ayy, Luxury)
Hide ya bitch, nigga, hide ya-
Ooh, damn (What's up, Pyro?)

I ain't never drove a C-Class, AMG, I'm too fast (Ah)
If I don't get no lean today, I fuck around and relapse (Yeah)
Shot his brother in his face, I know that nigga three mad (Okay)
Like to mention, yesterday I put the BRABUS on the G-Wag' (Yeah)
Shinin' like a light (Light), bitch, I'm litter (Litter)
When we come around, better tell them lil' niggas to put they bitch up (For sure)
Today I fuck around and do some sit-ups (Okay)
Nigga, nevermind, all these fuckin' chains on, I can't even lift up (Ah)
I'm kickin' shit like Liu Kang (Kang)
I'm superhero Dapper Dan, bitch, I'm Bruce Wayne (Wayne)
Before I ever save a ho, I'ma save the day (Oh)
I'm fuckin' with that Adderall, I been up all day (Huh)
Lil' bitch, I'm gettin' paid, uh (Yeah)
(Uh) Lil Dann the richest young nigga in Atlanta (In Atlanta)
Like BM, if we run the whole world, we need a banner (Yeah)
4PF got that city shit on lock, and I put that shit on camera, nigga (Let's go)
I popped a pill and hit the bitch, and I left her pussy swole (Swole)
She try to run from me all night, but didn't know where to go (Oh)
These diamonds on me, hittin' like ice, fuck around and catch a cold (Woah)
Real G8 nigga, I was thirteen, trappin' at Texaco (Yeah)
You think Lil Dann at war, you must be crazy, nigga (Crazy)
I'm my own boss, for real, and I got paid hitters (Hitters)
We can go safe for safe, mine way bigger (Yeah)
Two millions on my 'Gram, all mine, not Baby's, nigga (On God)
But he showed me how to get it, now I get it on my own (Woah, woah)
This real player shit, we ain't sharin' bankrolls
I'm a fool with the safe (Uh)
I'm paranoid, nigga, I go to sleep with the K, huh (Uh)

Young rich nigga
Young lit nigga, for sure

I told Mac to come and punch me in
Yeah, I'm turnin' active when we land, it ain't no tappin' in
My lil' brothers strapped up, I was fuckin' with the Mexican, I kept fuckin' my sack up
I put Masis, Benzs, and Porsches in the hood before this rap stuff
Somethin' ever happen to me, call Lil Dann'em, that's my backup
Eight million out of spot, with nine choppers for the jackers
They just stepped on, what you call it? How the fuck y'all let that happen?
Watch some niggas take the plea at trial, I know that slime ain't happy
Don't ask me how much the Wham cost, you know that lil' bro ain't taxin'
They ain't even make a lot of these, you know I had to snatch it
I just jumped out and bought a Hellcat, ain't talkin' 'bout no Scat
We them Oakland City millionaires, you know this ain't no cap

Yeah, you know this ain't no cap
Yeah, you know we made it happen
Yeah, put the hood on my back
Yeah

Five-hundred thousand on the watch, nigga, that's me
I had this shit poppin' before I dropped, you can ask P
Country boys come and get them blocks, nigga, that's G
In sixth grade, I know this shit would happen, ask Lil D
We was walkin', I was tellin' bro, "We gon' have twenty cars"
We was breakin' in and robbin', we had caught a couple charges
All my cars at least three-hundred thousand, ain't buy no fuckin' Charger
I don't know who hyped these niggas up, we ain't never been no problem
Raised up by Wayne, Biggs, and Mad Max off Top Shottas
Hung with drug lords my whole life, I'm used to countin' commas
Only class I had was mathematics, I'm used to doin' numbers
Yeah, I'm nasty but don't even ask, we fuckin' with a condom
Know we sold more bags than Walmart, I can put that on my momma
I been actin' like an asshole, you get shit on if you run up
I ain't went under a thousand dollars the last twelve summers
She been actin' like she like that, stick it in and she start runnin'
I been like that since I was younger, I don't care who down there, I'm dunki
n'
Air Force 1s and Timbs, we stuntin', that lil' boy act bad, we dump him
I got bands, don't play no trumpet, I put drum on the bottom of the stick
They ain't even own that thing 'bout shit, but tell your bitch to stay off m
y dick, nigga

Pussy-ass nigga
Yeah