

Let's Do It

Lil Baby

-Up? (What? What?)
Oh, what's up? (What? What?)
Oh, what's up? (Uh, Rich Kidz)
Oh, what's up? (And SkoolBoi)
Oh, what's up? (What? What?)
Oh, what's up? (What? What?)
Oh, what's up? (Uh, Rich Kidz)
Oh, what's up? (And SkoolBoi)

Yeah, spend that shit on a Brabus, look at my ho, she the baddest, uh (Pop out)
Yeah, spend that shit on a Brabus, look at my ho, she the baddest (Woah)
Yeah, black boy, white boy swag, but I'm tatted like I'm Spanish
We go SVJ, it's a pool party, text me when you landin'

Uh, pop out just like the Rich Kidz, play with them numbers like Latto
Sittin' in the Corvette with two vibes, molly on the ho
Uh, uh, uh, I put some molly on 'em hoes
I put some swagger on that ho, Juelz Santana on my phone
Red bandana, I'm old, old-ass hundreds caught mold
Maison Margiela my redbone, SRT for the young boys
Spend a whole mill' in the borough, put it in the pot for tomorrow
Yeah, we goin' shoppin' tomorrow, I'm puttin' my bitch in Armani
Pop it off, shake up the lobby (Ah), everything we do is atomic (Say twin)
Pink Polo, color salmon (Woah), swag deadly, I'm so ironic
Rock it out, Tame Impala, hundred M's, fuck goin' to college
South Atlanta, came with my posse, G6, it's not no Roxy
Big bitch, I built the body, geeked up, they talk about me
Spin through a lil' molly, stolen car with no mileage
Omertà Gang, they don't know about it, geeked up like a co-pilot
I ain't gotta say nothin', baby, money gon' talk for me, I can stay quiet

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Yeah, black boy, white boy swag, but I'm tatted like I'm Spanish
We go SVJ, it's a pool party, text me when you landin'

Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (Pop out just like the Rich Kidz)
Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (No, seriously)
Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it
Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (Let's do it)

Name banging, gang banging, gun slinging, chain takers (Ayy)
Dope boy lifestyle (Ayy), Chrome Heart with no label (Ayy)
Mama couldn't afford cable, now, the big house with no neighbors (Ah)
Real P, I had to put it down, I'm your bitch favorite now (Ayy)
Bitches like I'm Flavor Flav, takin' this shit day by day (Ayy)
Geek like Faebo, sellin' bricks like J-Bo now (Ayy)
Youngin got rich off of hits, real Atlanta '90s baby shit
I ain't go to high school, I was in the school high (Ayy)
I been on some young turnt shit, way before Skooly drop this
House party, we was throwin' dubs, stolen cars to the teen clubs (Ayy)
I don't got to lift a finger up, brodie'nem get shit done
We was all night on them corners, black Nike boots, white ones
Put the Patek on the Vacheron, mob business, living like a Don
Bro got knocked, I'm takin' care of his son

Send another hundred to my mom (Ayy)
Go and take a trip, have fun, Metro Bloomin' in the blunt
Ain't out here hustlin' for nothin', tryna leave a billi' to my sons

Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (Pop out just like the
Rich Kidz; ayy, let's do it)
Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (No, seriously; yeah,
yeah)
Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (CBFW on these motherf
uckers)
Pop out just like the Rich Kidz, hold up, let's do it (Let's do it)

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