

Lying

Lil Baby

(ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

(Man, what?)

Niggas bitches, act like they be getting switches

Niggas lying

Hit my DM like they killas, niggas really ain't outside

All these rappers act like killas, I be trying to bite my pride

I be cool dog, but fuck that, aye Zu post up outside

Who told these niggas that they gang and they can hang? That shit be strange

I be there then I'll pull off, my entourage will take your brain

We put switches on them glizzys, we ain't even got no time to aim

If you snitch your ass can't come back 'round, we ain't that type of gang

You got your gun and you be posting on the 'Gram

I can see it in your eyes, get in that jam and you will tell

In these streets you really gotta watch them niggas, that shit real

I shot dice with millionaires, so I don't really gamble Zelle, these niggas goofy

We gon' pop out on our feet, who out the roof, that shit the truth

Ain't gonna speak on other cities but Chi-raq, that shit a zoo

Pop a pill and ride around with yo killas, that's the move

2015 killers talk 'bout who they kill, that shit be new

Put yo mask on (That's facts)

This that striker shit for sure

Put some tags on (Go do it)

If yo ass got a bag, put your guys on (Put your guys on)

Brodie got locked up for a body he ain't do, he got lied on (That's true)

Roll your blunt up

Ain't no gas inside that steamer

Get 'em to stuntin' us

Pop outside with two thirties, look like nunchucks

Just to get inside I'll probably give your guns up

(You a dumb fuck)

(Man, what?)

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I never fucked with nan one of y'all

Don't put that on my name

You ain't lit, you did a little fraud and went and bought a chain

I'ma stick out like a sore thumb

Ain't none of us the same

I came up inside a dog house

My mom gave me the game

I bossed everyone up around me, how the fuck y'all gon' complain?

Know my opps never gon' catch me, I'm riding bulletproof Range
I'm a real big dog on Sparks Street, my apartments go crazy
It's just something about that chopstick when that frying pan get shady

I was just dead broke, seem like yesterday and I'm thanking God that I made it
Fuck all these fake pages and these clout chasers, don't none of y'all know Baby
I'm being calm now, when that time come, I swear I'm playin' straight crazy
I'm at the top spot a toss and that's why they gotta pay me
Y'all lil' niggas move out my way

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