

## Section 8

Lil Baby

(Wheezy outta here)

Went a copped a new Plain Jane  
Didn't like it I bust down  
Half a mil for another chain  
Hit the bro and we bust down  
Now I got my whole apartment winnin'  
We got all type of cars and they ain't rented  
We ain't cuffin' no broads, we up in it  
We ain't takin' no bars, we be sippin'

We turn a section 8 apartment into a condo  
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We got them hoes, y'all niggas know  
We got them bands, y'all niggas know  
Plug on the way, we ain't seen no drought  
Addicted to Peres, we ain't runnin' out

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We got them foreigners outside the apartment  
Look like a dealership  
Heard he got caught, but he just got out  
I want no dealings with him  
He just want clout and he don't want problems  
He ain't a real killer  
I don't entertain 'em, I know we dangerous  
I hang with drug dealers

Yeah  
Hit that lil' bitch at the spot  
And I made her feel like we was at the Intercontinental  
We work and we ride in the rentals  
Won't drive the car, 'cause they draw so much attention  
My lil' homie swing the AR like a guitar  
He ain't never took a picture  
Wherever we go, we go hard, they know who we are  
Got 'em stoppin' takin' pictures

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I parked the Lamb in the front of this house, though  
Everything handled, I'm blocking 'em out, no  
Yes, yes, but the answer's inside of my eyes, ho  
I hop in the foreign  
Everywhere I go, I don't ride in no Tahoe  
Trash that spoil  
I sit the front in the back with the ho  
Lotta ammo, oh!  
I go to war with the president too  
Money, y'all know  
I want some Louis, sitting back with the hoes  
I put these racks up to my eyes  
And they land at my knees, knees, knees  
I put the Tec to your rib 'cause I'm havin' real OCD

I know she be in her feelings  
When I wipe my dick off and leave  
Everyone 'round me got killers  
And they run around me and sip lean  
'Bout to put my dick inside some kidneys  
And I put some scratches on her knees

I'ma cop 20 plain Janes, yeah  
And I'm passin' 'em right around  
Won't regret, been a gang banger, yeah  
And I took it around the town  
Cuban link big as Wu-Tang, yeah, yeah  
On a new tip, 2 Chainz, yeah, ye-yeah  
Gotta whip in the Mulsanne  
She done re'd up with new chains  
I been knew, that them loose ends  
Turn 'em all to the food chain  
Baby licks, it's a few stains  
Got baguettes by the bouquet  
Then compare when we Wu-Tang'  
Buy a Benz for the boo thang

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