

# Stand On It

Lil Baby

Here we go again (Okay)  
Big body Benz (Skrrt)  
Cut off all my friends  
Choppas for my enemies  
Go and ask the streets about Lil Dominique, I been a beast  
Really got my name from shootin' dice and selling niggas weed  
557, 223s  
308s go through a car door  
All the houses paid off  
None of my hoes ain't got no car note  
Sell a thousand, scream free Ralo  
Baby, you should stop it, I know  
Everything's a profit fasho  
Pilot waiting on us, let's go

Still be in the projects with Coldhearted and Q Ball  
Wreck the 'Rari, buy a new one tomorrow, I'm too raw  
I got foreigners all colors like a pack of Starburst  
When they ask me how it happened, I just tell 'em God works  
I'm tryna touch me a billi, still hustle like I'm on zero  
Really done saved some niggas, that's why they call me the hero  
Trappin' like this shit legal, I'm tryna uplift my people  
I used to serve in a Regal, I turned them into believers, yeah

I don't want yo bitch, we can't swap out (Swap out)  
They ain't on shit, tell 'em to pop out (Pop out)  
Mama, I got rich, look at yo drop out (Drop out)  
Guns up, it ain't nothing to talk about (Guns up)

Outside in yo city lookin' good (Lookin' good)  
It's a Draco, call it "Wish a nigga would" (It got wood on it)  
And she think that she special but I'm good on her (Good on her)  
Handle business like I'm 'posed to, everything I say I stood on it  
Outside in yo city lookin' good (Lookin' good)  
It's a Draco, call it "Wish a nigga would" (It got wood on it)  
And she think that she special but I'm good on her (Good on her)  
Handle business like I'm 'posed to, everything I say I stood on it

My life really a miracle, my bitches said I'm magical  
I still fuck with Lil Critical, I ran through more than half of them  
I put on for that Avenue, I had to bust my ass for this  
How a bitch who never even met me gon' try to tell my business?  
How someone I only had sex once with gon' try to have a kid by me?  
Once you cross that line, you dead really, that's how it is with me  
Brodie got rich off of Percs, he sell 'em twenty-five a piece  
My lil' scammin' ass bitch made quarter million in a week  
I ain't never thirsty, run into a hoe and don't even speak  
Got that Blick on me in public, hope they think it's only me  
This shit different, they gotta go through my assistant just to reach me  
If nobody else gon' show 'em, I'll teach 'em (I'll teach 'em)

Outside in yo city lookin' good (Lookin' good)  
It's a Draco, call it "Wish a nigga would" (It got wood on it)  
And she think that she special but I'm good on her (Good on her)  
Handle business like I'm 'posed to, everything I say I stood on it  
Outside in yo city lookin' good (Lookin' good)  
It's a Draco, call it "Wish a nigga would" (It got wood on it)

And she think that she special but I'm good on her (Good on her)  
Handle business like I'm 'posed to, everything I say I stood on it