

# Stuff

Lil Baby

Thirty-six, zero waist

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah

Eight by eight, thirty-six, zero waist

Three on three, my type of date

Hot as stuff, I might be late (It's lit)

Hot as stuff, an eight by eight (Straight up)

Free stuff, free stuff, free stuff

Free stuff, free stuff, free stuff (It's stuck)

Free stuff, free stuff, free stuff (It's stuck, woo)

Two hundred hoes, thirty black trucks

All of them numbered, we know that stuff

I let her go, ain't no handcuffs

I get a hard-on when them bands come (Yeah)

These niggas too loose, need to tighten up

Took her to Hermès, got her items up

One of them fucked up and then Spider home

Free the guys down the road, got a hockey phone (Ooh)

Remember my name from the street, not a microphone

Ain't no sleep, she on two, I took Adderall

Niggas act like they us, but they not at all

Copped the baddest shit and we forgot the car (Yeah)

I put diamonds in my teeth like I'm Paul Wall

Pretty titties, her whole body so soft

Hold the back of her head 'til her jaw's locked

I don't care what he do, he a cornball

Extra layers, I'm dressin', I'm Stiff Gang

I'm the real, went two million on pinky ring

Come through pimpin' like Pinky without the cane

Niggas thinkin' they hot, but they Eddy Cane

I've been puttin' on this stuff since my baby frame

Walk around with a dollar, that's pocket change

Niggas think they smart 'til I knock your brain

I done Brabus'd the Rover like I'm La Flame

Me and Skeet tryna see who the colder shit

If I see her with bro, I don't know the bitch

Extra stuff every time, extra stuff every time

Extra stuff every time when I'm steppin' out

Put on stuff every time, put on stuff every time

Put on stuff every time when I'm steppin' out

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Breakin' the nine, inside the spot, you know three of them mine

You like 10AK, it ain't one of a kind, three of a kind

Put on my ice, now all three of 'em blind

I put grease in my soda, I'm tryna get fried

She rockin' that outfit, she tryna get hired

Rubbers on rubbers, I never get tired  
Bought her that ice and I know she still lyin'  
Bought number one on the plane 'cause she fly  
Bought number two on the whip she got drive  
Bought number three of new Guc', she suck dick  
Bought number four and new stick 'cause she fire  
Bought number five Chanel five, number five  
Number five, number five, number five, number five

Yeah, one at a time, yeah (One of a kind)  
Yeah, yeah (Bring 'em all, all, all of 'em)  
Yeah (Woo)

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Ooh