

# 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