

Top Priority

Lil Baby

(Top priority, ain't mad at you)
(Bitches flyin' all the way from Europe) Yeah

Anybody came around, I turnt them up
Ain't nobody gave me shit, I earned this stuff
All cap aside who really turnt as us
Academics niggas think they can't get touched
I don't be on computers much
Ced turned me on to YouTube
I keep tryna tell them I'm different
From what they use to
We can't go to war fuck this money up
Is what I tell the bro and them
Everybody wanna be killers now
I ain't gon' even go there
I know real steppers with body counts
Don't nobody know them
I won four M's off of baccarat
And didn't even buy nothing
Invest a lil something into MoonPay
Just to try something
Mama get her hair done when she want
She got her own salon
Tryna find a nanny that Jason like
So I can keep him with me
Real gambler
Plenty times I fucked it up and got it right the same night
You ever heard that little joe can change ya life
I'm talking shooting dice
I know that went over they head
And without me more than half of
These rappers wouldn't have no legs
What I mean is
I'm really the reason
Niggas think they big as me, damn
They couldn't see the old me
I done revamped
Blue check, I'm verified
That's if socials stop today
God knows in any circumstance that I'ma find a way
You supposed to have 57 11
But you didn't have time to wait
I'm talking about Patek
This bitch just turned my savage up

Yeah, I play for the big load
Switching up my Pimping
I been trying to knock a rich hoe
We done did some shit you can't forget, now you are my real bro
I told them to let it go
They still shot them
I made my first money in the trenches
And I still got it
Every now and then I go an count it
Can't forget where I come from
Hope the people at my label know I'm not dumb
Get whatever I want, whenever I want it

Then go number one

Top priority they running to me (Yeah)
I'm from poverty what's a Grammy to me (Yeah)
Money fuck with me it been good to me (Yeah)
Bitches traveling way from Europe to me

Listen to me, talk to me
I don't want you nagging though
I didn't want it now you got it
That ain't nothing to brag about
You been out here playing for the minimum
Watch me Max 'em out
I went from the projects to Zürich
Shoebox to Swiss accounts
Million dollar meetings, collared shirt I left my cup in the car
I'ma bring the ghetto to the light
Can't leave them stuck in the dark
I just told the lawyers, keep on fighting bro, can't be stuck in no box
We be posting pictures while we there
We don't give a fuck about no opps

How she's not gonna tell her friend
She really fucking a star
She too cute to ride a Uber so I bought her a car
They been trying to catch up with me, I'm just already far

Don't got a ride, no niggas waves, bro, I'm already gnarly
I'm already gnarly
Don't got a ride, no niggas waves, bro, I'm already gnarly
I'm already gnarly

This shit lit, I'm in my bag, nobody's fucking this vibe up
Fucking this vibe up
This shit lit, I'm in my bag, nobody's fucking this vibe up
Fucking this vibe up

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