

Still

Lil' Wayne

Uh, trust fund baby
Lump sums baby
Got a bunch of 'em baby
Not some money baby
Got much money baby
Brrp brrp, the money comin' baby
By the dump truck baby

Young Money baby
Tryna' fuck someone baby
Boutta run something baby
I'm over here havin' too much fun baby
That ho dreamin' havin' my trust fund baby
Gotta suck something baby
What's up, baby?
What that talk 'bout? Run that tongue for me, baby
Yeah, give me some head for some bread
Ooh, that's lunch money baby
Rich nigga screamin' out, "Fuck money, baby"
Like what money, baby?
Blood gang baby, that's blood money baby
Love got her own money, love money baby
Laughin' to the bank now, no words for the baby

Tell 'em hush lil baby, I don't trust nothing baby
Fuck that shit, I'll bust one, baby
Got a few guns baby, not one gun baby
Need two cups baby, not one cup baby
You done blew up baby, I done fucked already
But we could keep that between just us, baby
Shh I done said too much, huh, baby?
Frrr, I done made too much, huh, baby?

Still in the coupe goin' crazy
Not the Vette, that's a Lamb baby
Blockin' these bitches like spam baby
Swipin' my card, I got scams baby
I pull up with Tunechi like Weezy baby
She asked for my kid and I told her, "Maybe"
That my baby momma then she get a Mercedes
Bitch I'm rich forever, have a trust fund baby

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I pull up with Rich, he a soldier baby
She asked for my kid and I told her, "Maybe"
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My kid get a trust fund
I got rich and bought more guns
I been shootin' like James Bond
Help me up I had no bond
I fucked a bitch now she rich
Plain Patek on her wrist

If I fuck her it's a risk
Goin' raw, tryna' miss
Pull it out and tell her kiss it

Still in the coupe goin' crazy
Not the Vette, that's a damn McLaren
I pull up with Weezy, your baby starin'
Bitch colder than the chain, than the ice I'm wearin'
How I turned to a martyr I don't do no carin'
I just caught a million dawg, need a veterinarian
I'm a real deal boss, ain't no damn comparin'
Half a million Plain Pateks, I don't even wear 'em
Fuck her from the back and smack it
Good pussy, I'm a addict
Bought a Benz and then she matte it
Lunch money, I'm her daddy
Throw it back, she got a fatty
Baby mama get a new Benz
Came with my chopper, I got no friends
It's a triple stack, I was rollin'
Pop a pill and break her back in

These niggas be actin'
Tell your bitch 'cause you really were lackin'
I ain't stressed out, I'm really relaxin'
Pinky armour, money be stackin'
Young nigga tryna catch a Kardashian
Drop off baby then I end up crashin'
Can't love a ho, I'ma end up passin'
In the coupe goin' crazy like still
Young nigga, Fresh Prince like Will, for real

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Goin' brazy