

Baby Bone back on the scene, it's like I never left
I had to take a break from hoes breathing down my neck
ALL BUT 6, the set, I rep until I rest
Smoke filling up my chest, my life is such a mess
Grippin' a 9 millimeter, I'ma lead 'em a leader
My brothers coming with me, oh-no, here we go again
Don't pretend like you love me when the money's coming in
I been through the rain, the ring of the pain
Thou shall my enemies and leave 'em in vein
Bang, bang, for the boy to put a hole in your brain
I been pacing back and forth, I think I'm going insane
All this fame obtained don't mean a thing, one deep in a Range
I'm at a straight to the bank with my FTP bag
Glock and a mask finna blast on your ass
That feeble on my back, I need a pack from Sam
Hit the road put another million dollars in my head
Get it, split it, get a band
Feel like Juicy make her dance, for the bands
Baby Bone, middle finger to the man
You know I stand on my business
I feel like time whenever I'm on a mission
Talking sideways, intermissive
Fuckboys slippin', now you duck in your grave
Rappers get wet tryna ride my wave
Miami, Dade Florida boy still stuck in his ways
Singing to the reaper as I'm counting my days

Uh-oh, Florida boy riding in the Chevy, so low
Wood grain gripping, hanging out the windows, smoking on some endo
Baby Bone sittin' low, so cold gripping chrome, like
Uh-oh, Florida boy riding in the Chevy, so low (Uh)
Wood grain gripping, hanging out the windows, smoking on some endo (Bitch, Pouya)
Baby Bone sittin' low, so cold gripping chrome, like (I'm with it)

Come along for the ride, I'm burning an ounce at a time
Another bitch to fuck is just a new mountain to climb (Woah)
New Balenciagas, yeah, got you shopping online
And all the money that I talk just a topic of mine (Woo)
Another bitch to lack [?] all the bodies combined (Pow)
I bought a bitch another car off the lot in Peru (Hahaha)
Another day, another dollar discounted in Shein (Woah)
So fuck a bitch 'cause my Impala get quality time
Look what's under the hood, niggas won't even look
If you can take it you can have it, that one in the books
Biggest boss in the city, bitches kissin' my ring
Such a difficult thing when you done been through some things (Woo)
In the black double R in this double park (Woah)
Got a hundred round drum, that's if you want a problem (Woah)
Lil' homie serving like we call him ching-a-ling
Got on a Jacob and I spend a million for the ring

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