

Baby Tunechi

Robb Bank\$

Niggas know that I go hard to the fullest, to the fullest (evil empire)
Have you niggas playin' dodgeball with bullets, yeah, with bullets
I don't know how I do what I do, but nigga I do it (yeah, nigga, it's done)
You already know we don't acknowledge you
When you come 'round you my s-

Consider this evil empire thing as a threat
Ayy

You knew that bitch wasn't gon' be shit the day you met her
I only flashed a dub and I done got that pussy wetter
Your security guard, for real, he got a flashlight and a Beretta (pussy)
Nigga do your fuckin' job and try to protect me while I hit him (nigga)
Just gotta buy my tie and with me constant (nigga)
Don't even wreck your brain, nigga, you're like I probably fucked her (ayy)
Got an angel in my passenger seat, nigga, Paul Walker (nigga)
My fingers up her skirt, I gave that bitch a pinky promise (ayy)
I hit that 5% 10-Round, nigga, bitch, you can't see nothing
Nigga vibe with all that saving, these hoes think you Miles Morales
Try to deny that shit now, nigga, we all seen you, Mr. Parker
Better listen to your uncle and be responsible for that power (pussy)
You niggas act like test tools, fuck sent you?
Nigga, who the fuck raised you and who dressed you? I cannot stand you
Nigga, I'm on my eighth cup of the syrup
Nigga, I'm on my tantrum
Tell the crazy stories about me cause you got ducky and you, alleyboy
Bitch dumped the Gatorade on me
It's a parade round here, whoadie
I cannot give that bitch nothing
But pride in some children to swallow (nigga)
Me, I'm bout making them dollars
You, you got made by a dollar
Me and you not the same, lil' moment
Bitch don't even acknowledge your pronouns
Screaming and moaning loud her native language now
Fuck, nigga, I go vine to vine, swinging with your dime, pussy nigga
I go fight for fight with any ape you like, real gorilla
I'm like Tarzan up to jiggles and if he knew how to use a pistol
I'm the AP, Bamboo on me
18, office AC From tiles to sheets
Racing against your same boat, way out on the beach
But wait and see, I still shoot that shit like meaningless conversation

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Yeah, shorty, you know what's on my mind?
I'm keeping it real, 'cause now they flipping, look like they ain't buy one
in the mall, man

So what the fuck, we know what's up, too, right?
When we bend down on, nigga
We gon' load up, get high, get a lot more, say, "fuck 'em niggas"
Keep buying shit, keep fucking hoes, load up on more bitches
Then, you know what I'm saying? We gon' get greedy too, nigga
I ain't never getting full, I'm full-blooded with this
Yeah, yeah
Evil empire gangsters, they'll eat your lunch and wrinkle your school clothes
Holy sh-, where'd you find this?