

Free Baby

Smiley

Black Benz, no friends
No niggah really know what I been thru
If he ain't throwin' up L's then FUCK YOU
Trappin' all day in a black coupe
Your dog dead now you in a black suit
She only twerkin' to my song
Fat ass with' a red thong
Now she do it with no tongue

I was in your neighborhood lurkin'
And you ain't even know
Then I went to Pelham Park Gardens
And you ain't even show
Now I got my old bitch stalkin'
Tryna come to my shows
I don't even answer my phone now
If it ain't about shows

I have so much power
I feel like ghost
Too many people recognize my face now
I can't go ghost
I love when my bitch stay salty
She get so evil
Now my stacks tall like Shaq
Now, my fiends take needles

I'm trappin' all to the AM
Know haters mad they gotta AM
My niggah swear that he got 'em
Glizzy Gang beam spot 'em
Ran up close and shot him
Live niggah, I taught him

This summer mine I put 10 on it
My neck froze I put 10 on it
My clip full I put 30 in it
Your niggah ran, I put 30 in him
My pack came I got a .40 with' it
My plug sick, I got a birdie from him
He toxic but ain't live with' it
She talk shit but ain't doin' shit
They hate me cause I'm blowin' up
L shit, I always throw it up

I don't wanna be like him
I don't wanna be that guy
Fuck the old me
Now I really am that guy
She didn't like me before
Now she say I'm too Live
She don't really trust me
I tell her that I'm not that guy
I really love shordie
I don't really wanna lie
She don't really trust me
I tell her that I'm not that guy

I really love shordie
I don't really wanna lie

Black Benz, black tints
Black bitch, black stick
Fat ass, fat clip
Black car, Aston
My bro locked, I'm fastin'
Draco hit anything passin'
These nigguhs wack, I'm taxin'
My trap slow then I'm maskin'