

Baki

Trippie Redd

Still the same nigga, I ain't never changed
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Poppin' tags
Droppin' jollies
Shawty bad, red hot tamale
Come from a pissy pamper, that crack rock in that potty
Same cloak on like Darth Vader
I'm poured up in that lobby
Got the beams on me and my posse
In this bitch, it's kamikaze
These niggas like female dogs, beat a bitch up like Baki
In a Maybach truck, fuck the laws
And this bitch got hydraulics
She mad, she called, left my phone
Shoulda checked my damn iWatch

Yeah, I'm poppin', forever young, Andy Milonakis
Lint up in your pockets, bitch I'm guappin', it ain't ever stoppin'
Live my life exotic
My crib is exotic
I got bitches, exotic
Pussy exotic, Joe exotic
My weed top shelf, Runtz
Yeah, I smoke exotic
All these bitches want a hand out, but they claim they got it
So much money on me, bitch, could give a fuck about wallets
I like my Kool Aid tropical, my house look like a monument

I like my cup muddy
I'm gettin' money, money
You niggas money funny
Play with gang, it's over buddy
You niggas bitches for real
Niggas same color money (Green)
Thick hoe, over there, love me, love me (Okay)

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