

## 5th Chakra

Yung Baby Tate

Uhh, yeah

On some tight beat type shit  
I know it's bitches out there wishing I quit  
I know it's labels out there hoping that I rap 'bout my pussy more and talk about suckin dick every time I spit  
I know it's somebody that goes to bed at night and dreams about the day that I wake up with no more fire in my spirit  
I know that I was put on this Earth with a bigger purpose  
It's people doing they worst to make sure that you never hear it

It's bitches out there samplin my sauce and they ain't clear it  
But y'all would never believe me 'cause you think I'm spirit in they private jets

Bitches know that I'm a threat  
Chokin on my dick, I'm surprised they don't need the Heimlich yet

Cocksuckers, skinwalkers

Bitch I'm at your neck, protect your fifth chakra

They was tryna kill the baby with a witch doctor

But I came back with a brick like I'm big Marsha P

Who's that creepin' in your window? it's me

Tryna lock the door but it's too late, I got a key

The thing about the underdog is that I got the perfect angle to bite your genitals off and make you niggas bleed

Please, stop playing with me 'cause I'm on a whole 'nother game, y'all run up the fame

I walk out of place to make sure nobody remembers your name

When I'm done, on God, strike me down with lightning, while I'm pulling on a fishing rod

If I'm ever lying, bitch I never ever been a fraud, and I never been a scam

So if I ever said I was gonna kill you, bitch I am

And if I ever said I was gon' do it, then it's done

'Cause you know me, I'm always finna do my biggest one

I'm the same bitch with some different funds

And I don't ask Annie if she's okay, I say, "Bitch, go and get your gun"