

Million Dollar Baby Tate

Yung Baby Tate

Yeah, uh
Haha
Baby, uh
Yeah
Yeah
Look, uh

Million dollar baby
I been told you bet on T
And I thank god I got real talent
So I ain't gotta bet on beef
Bet on pussy, bet on gimmicks
Bet on ass-kissin' these critics
And you can tag your best bitch in
I bet I been it
Block who? I bet I spin it
Top 2, not 2, no limit
Master P, my shit, I pen it
Challenge her, this shit not tennis
But I'm still finna bring the racket
I'm a problem like I was a bad kid
And if you ain't want Baby killin' shit
Well, bitch, you should've wrapped it
Man, none of these hoes is seeing me, let's be real
I've been balling on em like Angel Reese, ain't got no ESPY still
I'm shining, I sun 'em, get the SPF
I got it, I'm coming, so you best prepare
And clean up good for me
Wait, who was dirty in the first place? (um)
Call me H.R., like who's getting dirty in the workplace
I took out the E cause my tank never empty
Gas up a bitch, here's a 20
Yes, I got millions of those, millions of hoes
Thousands of haters, a couple of foes
Really, they wanna be besties, I know
I'm on top, I'm on Becky for sho'
Toes on the back of your neck and they cold
Ring on my finger, the money proposed
I froze, cause I ain't sure if I should murder you hoes

I ain't never repped a set, baby
I ain't do no wrong
I could clean up good for you, oh
I know right from wrong
Cause I wanna make it (oh, so badly)
I'm a million dollar baby (don't at me)
I ain't never repped a set, baby
I ain't do no wrong
I could clean up good for you, oh
I know right from wrong
Cause I wanna make it (oh, so badly)
I'm a million dollar baby (don't at me)
Yeah yeah, yeah
Yeah, mm
Cause I wanna make it
I'm a million dollar baby (ooh)
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